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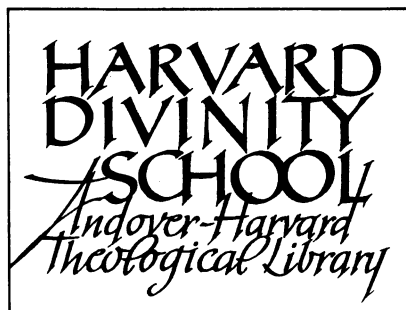
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Carmina
for the
Sunday Scho

New Edition



Rev. Charles Hutchins

OF CONCORD, MASSACHUSETTS

Received June 6, 1939

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12. '98 —

IRGINIA.

D^r

Thine

you kindly accept
of my Sunday
Greeting by this
is very highly your

affection of your
Sincerely Yours
Robert B. Turner —

1000

1000

1000

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Kind regards of

Herbert B. Turner.



CARMINA
FOR THE
SUNDAY SCHOOL

NEW EDITION

COMPILED AND EDITED BY
REV. LEWIS W. MUDGE D.D.
AND
REV. HERBERT B. TURNER

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## P R E F A C E.

**I**N this volume, a sincere effort has been made to provide a hymnal worthy of and suited to the occasions of Sunday School life. To this end every publication American and foreign, that promised a reward to faithful search, has been examined.

The tunes, new and old, have also been carefully chosen within the range of children's voices, and adapted to the hymns and the character of the service. The design has been to accomplish for the Sunday School, within the limits of hymnals for youth, what has been done for the worship of the greater congregation.

Special attention has been given to scriptural hymns, and a larger number of didactic hymns of high character admitted than would be appropriate in a book for adults. A selection has been added for teachers' meetings and Sunday School prayer meetings, which, it is believed, will be welcome.

Copious indexes have been furnished to facilitate the intelligent and ready use of the hymns, with the hope that the service of song in the School may be as intimately connected with the other exercises, and made as much a part of the worship as it is in the Church service.

LEWIS W. MUDGE.

HERBERT B. TURNER.



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# CARMINA

FOR THE

## SUNDAY SCHOOL.

### INVOCATION.

1

### My God, my King.

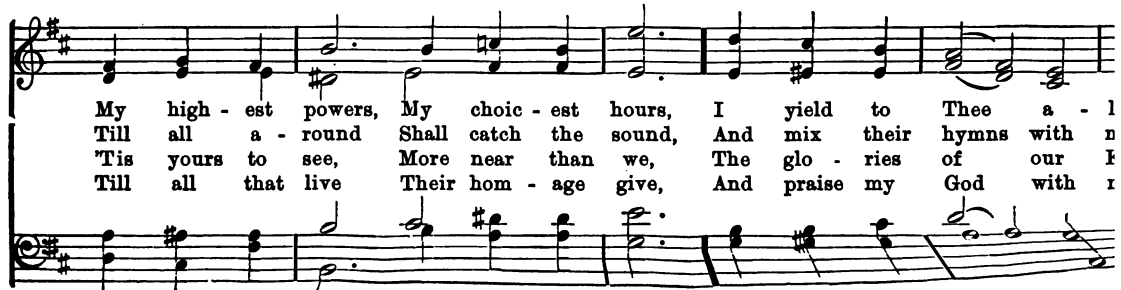
Rev. Henry Francis Lyte (1793—1817), 1834.

"BRACONDALE."

Josiah Booth (1851



1. My God, my King, Thy praise I'll sing; My heart is all Thine  
2. My voice, a - wake, Thy part to take, My soul the con - cert.  
3. But man is weak Thy praise to speak; Your God, ye an - gels  
4. His truth and grace Fill time and space, As large His hon - ors



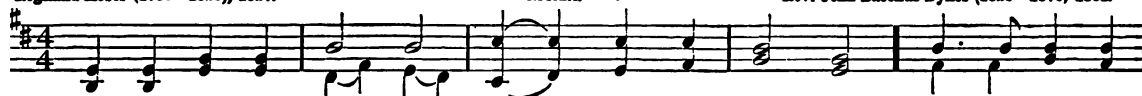
My high - est powers, My choic - est hours, I yield to Thee a - l  
Till all a - round Shall catch the sound, And mix their hymns with n  
'Tis yours to see, More near than we, The glo - ries of our F  
Till all that live Their hom - age give, And praise my God with r

# Holy, Holy, Holy!

Reginald Heber (1783—1836), 1837.

"HYMNAL."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876) 1861.



1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the  
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their  
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of



morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly!  
gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim  
sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see, On - ly Thou art Ho - ly,



Mer - ci - ful and Might - y! God in Three per - sons, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty!  
fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.  
there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in power, in love, and pu - ri - ty.



## Light of Light, enlighten Me.

Rev. Benjamin Schmolke (1672—1737), 1701.  
Tr. by Miss Catherine Winkworth (1829—1878), 1858.

"LUX LUCIS."

Joseph Barnby (1838— ), 1872.

1. Light of light, en - light - en me! Now a - new the day is dawn - ing;  
2. Fount of all our joy and peace, To Thy liv - ing wa - ters lead me;  
3. Let me with my heart to - day, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, sing - ing;

Sun of grace, the shad - ows flee, Bright - en Thou my Sab - bath morn - ing;  
Thou from earth my soul re - lease, And with grace and mer - cy feed me;  
Rapt a - while from earth a - way, All my soul to Thee up - spring - ing,

With Thy joy - ous sun - shine blest, Hap - py is my day of rest.  
Bless Thy Word that it may prove Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.  
Have a fore - taste in - ly given, How they wor - ship Thee in Heaven.

# Songs of Praise the Angels sang.

James Montgomery (1771—1854), 1819.

"HONITON."

B. Flood.



1. Songs of praise the an - gels sang; Heav'n with al - le - lu - ias rang, When Je - ho - vah's
2. Heav'n and earth must pass a - way, Songs of praise shall crown that day; God will make new
3. Saints be - low with heart and voice, Still in songs of praise re - joice; Learn - ing here, by



work be - gun, When He spake and it was done. Songs of praise a - woke the morn, When the  
heav'n and earth, Songs of praise shall hail their birth. And can man a - lone be dumb Till that  
faith and love, Songs of praise to sing a - bove. Hymns of glo - ry, songs of praise, Fa - ther,



Prince of Peace was born; Songs of praise a - rose, when He Cap - tive led cap - tiv - i - ty.  
glo - rious king - dom come? No; the Church de - lights to raise Psalms and hymns and songs of praise.  
un - to Thee we raise; Je - sus, glo - ry un - to Thee, With the Spir - it ev - er be.



## Lord, Thy Glory fills the Heaven.

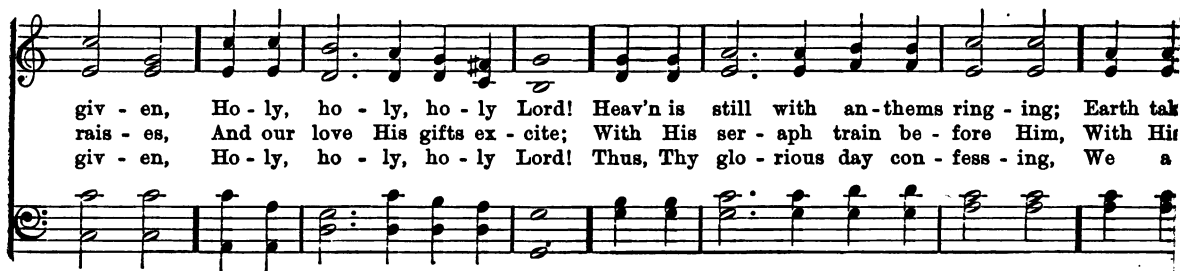
By Richard Mant (1776—1848), 1853.

"FABEN."

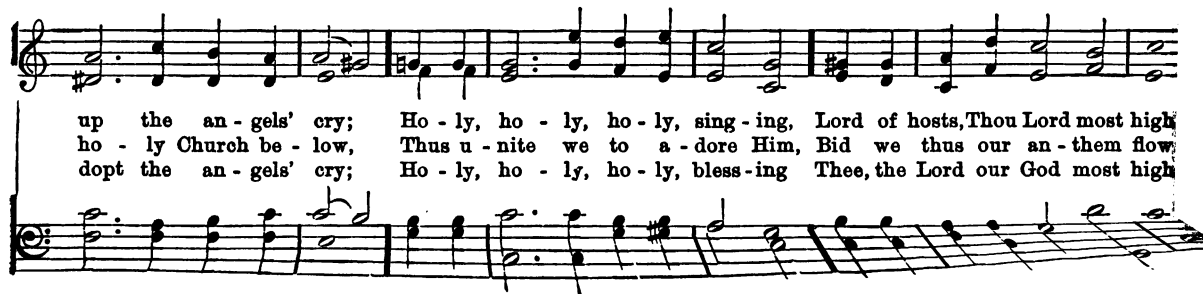
John Henry Wilcox (1827—1875), 1848.



1. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored; Un - to Thee be glo - r -  
 2. Ev - er thus in God's high prais - es, Breth - ren, let our tongues u - nite, While our tho'ts His greatne  
 3. Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en, Earth is with its full - ness stored; Un - to Thee be glo - r -



giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! Heav'n is still with an - thems ring - ing; Earth tak  
 rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite; With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His  
 giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord! Thus, Thy glo - rious day con - fess - ing, We a



up the an - gels' cry; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, sing - ing, Lord of hosts, Thou Lord most high  
 ho - ly Church be - low, Thus u - nite we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow  
 dopt the an - gels' cry; Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, bless - ing Thee, the Lord our God most high



# Angel Voices, ever Singing.

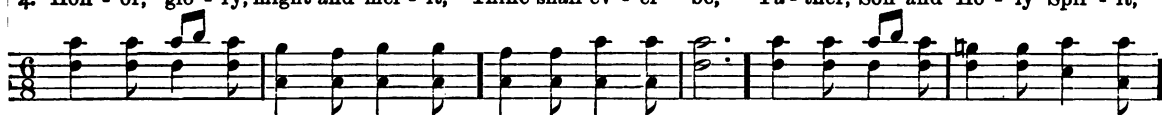
Rev. Francis Pott (1832— ), 1861.

"ANGEL VOICES."

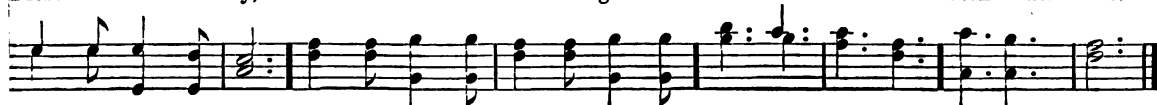
Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842— ), 1872.



1. An - gel voic-es, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light, An - gel harps for ev - er ring - ing,
2. Thou Who art be-yond the far-thest Mor - tal eye can scan, Can it be that Thou re-gard - est
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee; And for Thine ac-cept-ance prof - fer,
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be, Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly Spir - it,

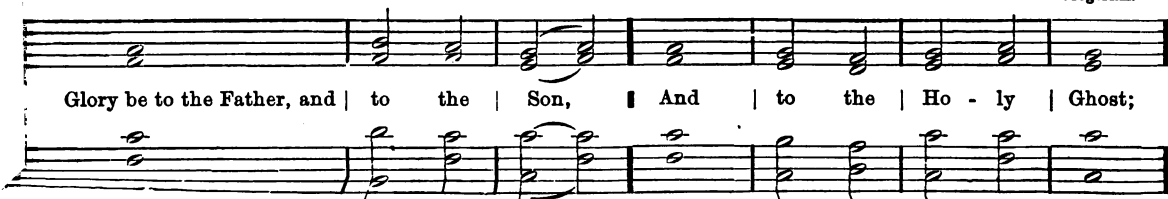


Rest not day nor night. Thousands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might!  
Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that Thou art near us? And will hear us? Yea, we can.  
All un - worth-i - ly, Hearts, and minds, and hands, and voic-es, In our choic - est Mel - o - dy.  
Bless - ed Trin - i - ty, Of the best that Thou hast giv - en Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee.



## Gloria Patri.

Gregorian.



Glory be to the Father, and | to the | Son, | And | to the | Ho - ly | Ghost;

## Above the clear Blue Sky.

Rev. John Chandler (1803—1876), 1841.  
Voices in Unison.

"CHILDREN'S VOICES."

Edward John Hopkins (1818— )



1. A - bove the clear blue sky, In heaven's bright a - bode, The an - gel host on high Sing prais - es  
 2. But God from in - fant tongues, On earth re - ceiv - eth praise, We then our cheerful songs In sweet ac -  
 3. O bless - ed Lord, Thy truth To us Thy babes im - part, And teach us in our youth To know The  
 4. O may Thy ho - ly Word Spread all the world a - round, And all with one ac - cord Up - lift the

to their God, Al - le - lu - ia! They love to sing To God their King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 cord will raise, Al - le - lu - ia! We too will sing To God our King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 as Thou art, Al - le - lu - ia! Then shall we sing To God our King, Al - le - lu - ia!  
 joy - ful sound, Al - le - lu - ia! All then shall sing To God their King, Al - le - lu - ia!

## Gloria Patri.—Concluded.



As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev - er | shall be, | World | with - out | end. A - men.

# Glory and Praise and Honor.

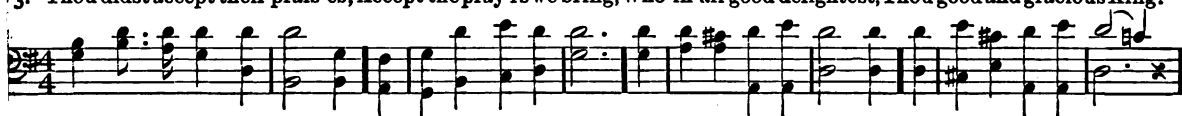
Theodulph of Orleans.

Tr. by Rev. John Mason Neale (1818—1866), 1854.

Arr. from "Catholic Hymns."



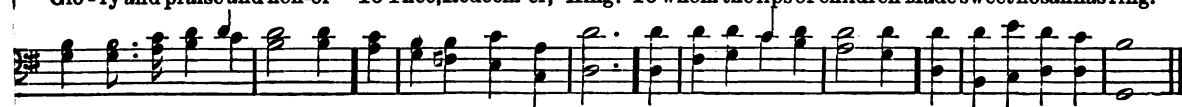
1. Glo - ry and praise and hon - or To Thee, Redeemer, King! To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son, Who in the Lord's name comest, The King and blessed One.
3. Thou didst accept their prais - es; Accept the pray'r's we bring, Who in all good delightest, Thou good and gracious King!



## Refrain.



Glo - ry and praise and hon - or To Thee, Redeem - er, King! To whom the lips of children Made sweet hosannas ring.



# Come, Thou Almighty King.

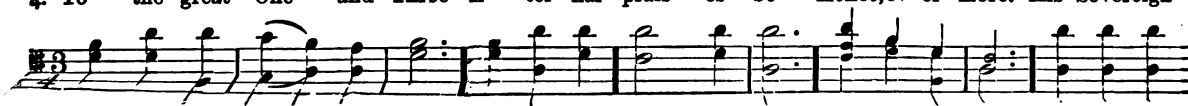
Rev. Charles Wesley (1708—1788), 1757.

"ITALIAN HYMN."

Felice Giardini (1716—1796), 1765.



1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy Name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa - ther all -
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword, Our pray'r at - tend: Come, and Thy
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear In this glad hour: Thou who Al -
4. To the great One and Three E - ter - nal prais - es be Hence, ev - er - more, His Sovereign



## Hosanna to the Living Lord.

Bishop Reginald Heber (1783—1826), 1811.

"HOSANNA."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876), 1865.

1. Ho - san - na to the liv - ing Lord! Ho - san - na to th' In - car - nate Word! To Christ, Cre - a - tor  
 2. O Sav - iour, with pro - tect - ing care, Re - turn to this Thy house of pray'r, As - sem - bled in Thy  
 3. But, chief - est, in our cleans - ed breast, E - ter - nal! bid Thy Spir - it rest, And make our se - cre

Sav - iour, King, Let earth, let heav'n, Ho - san - na sing! Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est!  
 sa - cred name, Where we Thy part - ing prom - ise claim. Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est!  
 soul to be A tem - ple pure, and wor - thy Thee! Ho - san - na, Lord! Ho - san - na in the high - est!

## Come, Thou Almighty King.—Concluded.

glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.  
 peo - ple bless, And give Thy Word suc - cess: Spir - it of Ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.  
 might - y art, Now rule in ev - ery heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of Power.  
 Maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

## 12

## Upward, where the Stars are Burning.

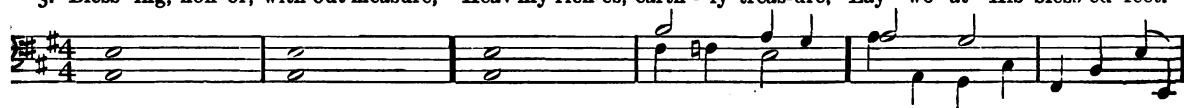
Rev. Horatius Bonar (1808-1889), 1866.

"BONAR."

John Baptiste Calkin (1837— ), 1872.

*Voices in Unison.*

1. Up-ward where the stars are burning, Si - lent, si - lent in their turn-ing, Round the never-chang-ing pole;
2. Where the Lamb on high is seat-ed, By ten thousand voic - es greet-ed: Lord of lords, and King of kings.
3. Bless-ing, hon-or, with-out measure, Heav'nly rich-es, earth - ly treas-ure, Lay we at His bless-ed reet.



Up - ward, where the sky is bright-est, Up - ward, where the blue is light-est, Lift I now my long-ing soul.  
 Son of man, they crown, they crown Him, Son of God, they own, they own Him, With His name the pal-ace rings.  
 Poor the praise that now we ren - der, Loud shall be our voic - es yon-der, When before His throne we meet.

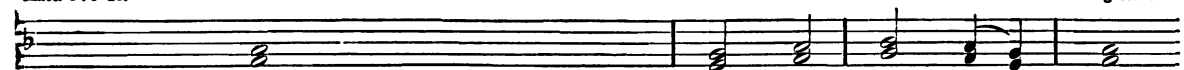


## 13

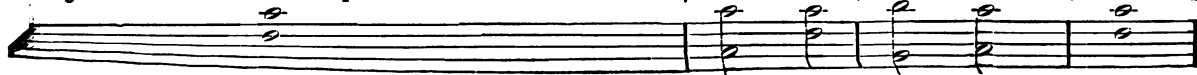
## Our Father, Who art in Heaven.

Matt. 6:9-13.

Gregorian.



- |                                                  |             |     |          |        |
|--------------------------------------------------|-------------|-----|----------|--------|
| 1. Our Father, Who art in heaven,.....           | hal - lowed | be  | Thy      | name;  |
| 2. Give us this.....                             | day         | our | dai - ly | bread; |
| 3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - - - | liv - er    | us  | from     | evil;  |



## Day by Day We Magnify Thee.

Rev. John Ellerton (1836— ) 1858.

"DAY BY DAY."

Rev. E. S. Carter (1848— ).

1. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee When our hymns in school we raise; Dai - ly work be -  
 2. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee, Not in words of praise a - lone; Truth - ful lips and  
 3. Day by day we mag - ni - fy Thee When, for Je - sus' sake, we try Ev - ery wrong to

gun and end - ed With the dai - ly voice of praise.  
 meek o - be - dience Show Thy glo - ry in Thine own.  
 bear with pa - tience, Ev - ery sin to mor - ti - fy.

- 4 Day by day we magnify Thee  
 Till our days on earth shall cease,  
 Till we rest from these our labors,  
 Waiting for Thy day in peace.
- 5 Then, on that eternal morning,  
 With Thy great eternal host,  
 May we fully magnify Thee,  
 Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

## Our Father, Who art in Heaven.—Concluded.

Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on..... | earth, as it | is in | heaven;  
 and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive ..... | them that | trespass a - | gainst us.  
 for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for.. | ev - er. | A - | men.



## We'll Bring Him Hearts that Love Him.

Anon.

"GREENLAND."

Lausanne Psalter.



1. We'll bring Him hearts that love Him, We'll bring Him thank-ful praise, And young souls meek-ly  
 2. We'll bring the lit - tle du - ties We have to do each day, We'll try our best to



striv - ing To walk in ho - ly ways. And these shall be the treas - ures We of - fer  
 please Him At home, at school, at play; And bet - ter are these treas - ures To of - fer



to the King, And these are gifts that ev - er The poor - est child may bring.  
 to our King, Than rich - est gifts with - out them, Yet these a child may bring.



## Singing for Jesus.

Miss Frances Ridley Havergal (1836—1879), 1890.

"NAAMAN."

Sir Michael Costa (1818—1884).

1. Sing-ing for Je-sus, our Sav-iour and King, Sing-ing for Je-sus, the Lord whom we love;  
 2. Sing-ing for Je-sus, and try-ing to win Ma-ny to love Him, and join in the song;  
 3. Sing-ing for Je-sus, our Shepherd and Guide, Sing-ing for glad-ness of heart that He gives;  
 4. Sing-ing for Je-sus, O sing-ing with joy! Thus will we praise Him and tell out His love,

All ad-o-ra-tion we joy-ous-ly bring, Long-ing to praise as they praise Him a-bove.  
 Call-ing the wea-ry and wan-der-ing in, Roll-ing the cho-rus of glad-ness a-long.  
 Sing-ing for won-der and praise that He died, Sing-ing for bless-ing and joy that He lives.  
 Till He shall call us to bright-er em-ploy, Sing-ing for Je-sus, for ev-er a-bove.

## Lord, have Mercy upon Us.

Response to Ten Commandments.

Lord, have mer-cy up-on us, and write all these Thy laws in our hearts, we be-seech Thee.

## Come, Praise Your Lord and Saviour.

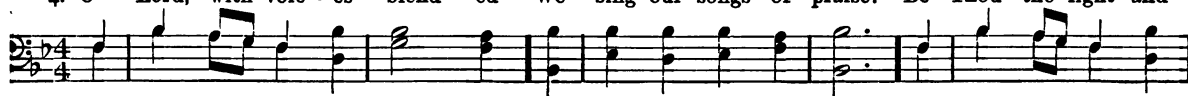
Ep. William Walsham How (1823— ), 1872.

"ELLACOMBE."

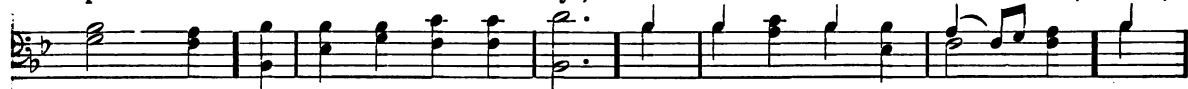
German, Hymns A. &amp; M., 341.



1. Come, praise your Lord and Sav - iour In strains of ho - ly mirth; Give thanks to Him, O  
 2. O Je - sus, we would praise Thee With songs of ho - ly joy, For Thou on earth didst  
 3. O Je - sus, we too praise Thee The low - ly mai - den's Son; In Thee all gen - tlest  
 4. O Lord, with voic - es blend - ed We sing our songs of praise: Be Thou the light and



chil - dren, Who lived a child on earth. He loved the lit - tle chil - dren And  
 so - journ, A pure and spot - less boy. Make us like Thee o - be - dient, Like  
 grac - es Are gath - ered in - to one. O give that best a - dorn - ment That  
 pat - tern Of all our child - hood's days; And lead us ev - er on - ward, That,



called them to His side, His lov - ing arms em - braced them, And for their sake He died.  
 Thee from sin - stains free, Like Thee in God's own tem - ple In low - ly home like Thee.  
 Chris - tain maid can wear, The meek and qui - et spir - it, Which shone in Thee so fair.  
 while we stay be - low, We may like Thee O Je - sus, In grace and wis - dom grow.



19

## Now that the Daylight fills the Sky.

Tr. by Rev. John Mason Neale (1818—1866), 1832.

George Alexander Macfarren (1813—1887).

1. Now that the day - light fills the sky, We lift our hearts to God on high, That He, in  
 2. May He re - strain our tongues from strife, And shield from dan-ger's din our life, And guard with  
 3. O may our in - most hearts be pure, From tho'ts of fol - ly kept se - cure, And pride of

all we do or say, Would keep us free from harm to - day.  
 watch-ful care our eyes From earth's ab-sorb-ing van - i - ties  
 sin - ful flesh sub - dued Thro' spar-ing use of dai - ly food.

4.  
 So we, when this day's work is o'er,  
 And shades of night return once  
 more,

Our path of trial safely trod,  
 Shall give the glory to our God.

5.  
 All praise to God the Father be,  
 All praise eternal Son, to Thee,  
 Whom with the Spirit we adore  
 For ever and for evermore.

20

## Father, Holy Father.

Ann. Voices in Unison.

"BOURNE."

M. A. S.

1. Fa - ther, Ho - ly Fa - ther, Now the sun has come, Bringing light and glo - ry From Thy heav'nly home.  
 2. We, Thy lit - tle chil-dren, To Thy throne a - bove We would hymn Thy praises, We would sing Thy praise.  
 3. Hear us, ho - ly Fa - ther, As to Thee we pray, Ask - ing Thee to keep us Safe from harm to - day.  
 4. So, when night re - turn - eth, Ho - lier may we be, Kept from sin and sor - row, All the near - er Thee.


21

## Now, when the Dusky Shades of Night.


Anon.

"LAUS MATUTINA."

John Stainer (1840— ), 1872.



1. Now, when the dusk - y shades of night re - treat - ing Be - fore the sun's red ban - ner swift - ly flee;  
 2. Look from the height of Heav'n, and send to cheer us Thy light and truth, and guide us on - ward still;  
 3. So, when that Morn of end - less light is wak - ing And shades of e - vil from its splen - dors flee;




Now, when the ter - rors of the dark are fleet - ing, O Lord, we lift our thank - ful hearts to Thee.  
 Still let Thy mer - cy, as of old, be near us, And lead us safe - ly to Thy ho - ly Hill.  
 Safe may we rise, this earth's dark vale for - sak - ing, Thro' all the long bright Day to dwell with Thee.




22

## The Morning Bright, with Rosy Light.


Rev. Thomas Osmond Summers (1812—1882), 1846.

"SOHO."

Joseph Barnby (1838— ).



1. The morn - ing bright, With ro - sy light, Has waked me from my sleep.  
 2. All through the day, I hum - bly pray, Be Thou my Guard and Guide;  
 3. O make Thy rest With - in my breast, Great Spir - it of all grace;



## Glory to the Father give.

James Montgomery (1771—1854), 1825.

"INNOCENTS."

Ascribed to Theobald (1201—1253).

1. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther give— God, in whom we move and live; Chil - dren's pray'rs He  
 2. Glo - ry to the Son we bring— Christ, our Proph - et, Priest and King; Chil - dren, raise your

deigns to hear, Chil - dren's songs de - light His ear.  
 sweet - est strain To the Lamb, for He was slain.

- 3 Glory to the Holy Ghost!  
 He reclaims the sinner lost:  
 Children's minds may He inspire,  
 Touch their tongues with holy fire.
- 4 Glory in the highest be  
 To the blessed Trinity,  
 For the gospel from above.  
 For the word that "God is love."

## The Morning Bright, with Rosy Light.—Concluded.

Fa - ther, I own Thy love a - lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep.  
 My sins for - give, And let me live, Blest Je - sus, near Thy side.  
 Make me like Thee,— Then shall I be Pre - pared to see Thy face.



# The Day is Past and Over.

of Constantinople (—453).  
John Mason Neale (1818—1866), 1862.

"ANATOLIUS."

Arthur Henry Brown (1830—), 1874.



The day is past and o - ver; All thanks, O Lord, to Thee; I pray Thee that of - fence - less  
The toils of day are o - ver; We raise our hymn to Thee, And ask, that free from per - il,  
Thou our souls' Pre - serv - er, O God, for Thou dost know How ma - ny are the per - ils



The hours of dark may be: O Je - sus, keep me in Thy sight, And save me thro' the com - ing night.  
The hours of dark may be: O Je - sus, keep us in Thy sight, And guard us thro' the com - ing night.  
Thro' which we have to go: O lov - ing Je - sus, hear our call, And guard and save us from them all.



# All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.

Edward Perronet (1726—1792), 1780.

"MILES LANE."

William Shrubsole (1758—1806), 1793.  
Har. by Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876), 1861.



All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall, Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,  
Ye seed of Is - rael's chos - en race, Ye ran - somed of the fall, Hail Him, who saves you by His grace,



## Holy Father, Cheer our Way.


Rev. Richard Hayes Robinson (1842— ), 1866.

"VESPERI LUX."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876).



1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, cheer our way With Thy love's per - pet - ual ray: Grant us  
2. Ho - ly Sav - iour, calm our fears When earth's bright-ness dis - ap - pears: Grant us

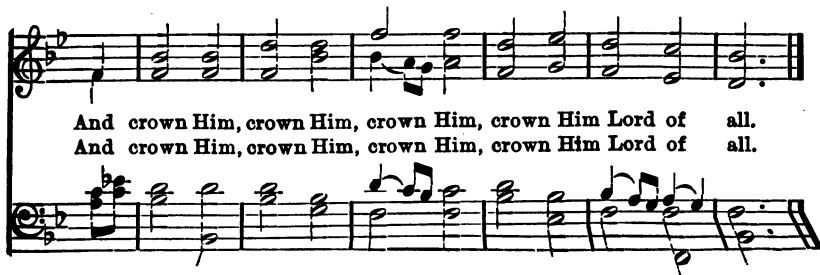


ev - ery clos - ing day Light at even - ing - time.  
in our lat - er years Light at even - ing - time.

3 Holy Spirit, be Thou nigh  
When in mortal pains we lie,  
Grant us, as we come to die,  
Light at evening-time.

4 Holy, blessed Trinity,  
Darkness is not dark to Thee:  
Those Thou keepest always see  
Light at evening-time.

## All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.—Concluded.



And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.  
And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all.

3 Sinners, whose love can ne'er forget  
The wormwood and the gall,  
Go, spread your trophies at His feet,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

4 Let every kindred, every tribe,  
On this terrestrial ball,  
To Him all majesty ascribe,  
And crown Him Lord of all.

# The Shadows of the Evening Hours.

Alaide Anne Procter (1825—1864), 1863.

"ST. LEONARD."

Henry Hiles (1836— ).



The shad-ows of the even-ing hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky, Up - on the fra-grance  
The sor - rows of Thy ser-vants, Lord, O do not Thou de - spise, But let the in - cense  
Slow - ly the rays of day - light fade; So fade with - in our heart The hopes in earth - ly  
Let peace, O Lord! Thy peace, O God! Up - on our souls de - scend, From mid - night fears, and



of the flowers The dews of even - ing lie; Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heaven! We  
of our prayers Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise; The bright-ness of the com - ing night Up -  
love and joy, That one by one de - part; Slow - ly the bright stars, one by one, With -  
per - ils, Thou Our trembling hearts de - fend: Give us a re - spite from our toil, Calm



kneel at close of day; Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.  
on the dark - ness rolls; With hopes of fut - ure glo - ry chase The shad - ows of our souls.  
in the heav - ens shine:— Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things di - vine.  
and sub - due our woes; Thro' the long day we suf - fer, Lord, O give us now re - pose!



## Heavenly Father, send Thy Blessing.

Ep. Christopher Wordsworth (1807—1885), 1865

"BETHANY."

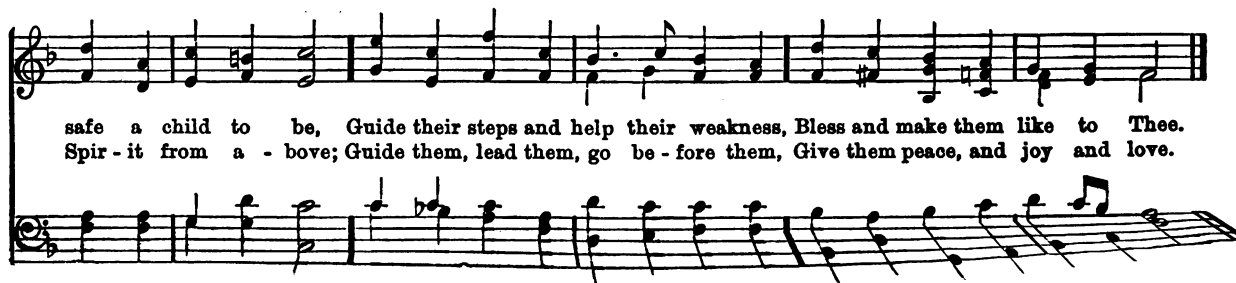
Henry Smart (1812—1879).



1. Heavenly Fa - ther, send Thy bless-ing      On Thy chil - dren gath - ered here; May they all, Thy  
2. Bear Thy lambs when they are wea - ry      In Thine arms, and at Thy breast; Thro' life's des - ert,



Name con - fess - ing, Be to Thee for ev - er dear. Ho - ly Sav - iour, who in meekness Didst vouch -  
dry and drear - y, Bring them to Thy heav - en - ly rest. Spread Thy gold - en pin - ions o'er them, Ho - ly



safe a child to be, Guide their steps and help their weakness, Bless and make them like to Thee.  
Spir - it from a - bove; Guide them, lead them, go be - fore them, Give them peace, and joy and love.

## God be with You till we Meet Again.

Rev. J. E. Rankin. By per.

W. G. Tomer.



1. God be with you till we meet a - gain; By His coun-sels, guide, up - hold you,  
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly hide you;  
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con-found you;  
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float - ing o'er , you;



With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Put His arms un - fail - ing round you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
 Smite death's threatening wave be - fore you, God be with you till we meet a - gain.



Till we meet,..... Till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet;  
 Till we meet, till we meet a - gain, till we meet;



## God be with You till we Meet Again.—Concluded.

Till we meet,..... Till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain.  
Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

30

## Saviour, now the Day is Ending.

Miss Sarah Dowdney, 1871.

"GOUNOD."

Charles Francois Gounod (1818—1893).

1. Sav-iour, now the day is end-ing, And the shades of evening fall; Let the Ho - ly Ghost, descend - ing,
2. Bless the gos - pel - message, spok - en In Thine own ap - point - ed way; Give each long - ing soul a tok - en
3. Com - fort those in pain and sor - row, Watch each sleeping child of Thine; Let us all a - rise to - mor - row
4. Par - don Thou each deed un - ho - ly, Lord, for - give each sin - ful thought; Make us con - trite, pure, and low - ly,

Bring Thy mer - cy to us all. Set Thy seal on ev - ery heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.  
Of Thy ten - der love to - day. Set Thy seal on ev - ery heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.  
Strengthened by Thy grace di - vine. Set Thy seal on ev - ery heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.  
By Thy great ex - am - ple taught. Set Thy seal on ev - ery heart, Je - sus, bless us ere we part.


## 31

## Sun of My Soul, Thou Saviour Dear.



Rev. John Kable (1792—1866), 1827.

"HURSLEY."

Arr. by William Henry Monk (1823—1890).

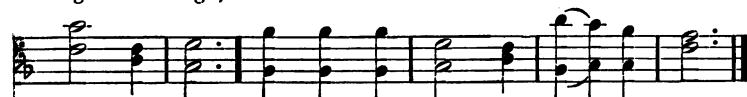


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near: O may no earth-born  
 2. Whensoft the dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ry eye-lids gen-tly steep, Be my last tho't—how  
 3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live; A-bide with me when

cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy serv-ant's eyes.  
 sweet to rest For ev-er on my Sav-iour's breast!  
 night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.

4.  
 Watch by the sick, enrich the poor  
 With blessings from Thy bounteous store;  
 Be every mourner's sleep to night,  
 Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.




5.  
 Come near and bless us when we wake,  
 Ere through the world our way we take;  
 Till, in the ocean of Thy love,  
 We lose ourselves in Heaven above.

## 32


## On Our Way Rejoicing.

Rev. John Samuel Bowley Monsell (1811—1875), 1863.

Alfred Allen.



1. On our way re-joic-ing as we homeward move, Hearken to our prais-es, O Thou God of love!  
 2. If with hon-est-heart-ed love for God and man, Day by day Thou find us do-ing what we can,  
 3. On our way re-joic-ing glad-ly let us go; Conquer'd hath our Lead-er, vanquish'd is our foe!  
 4. Un-to God the Fa-ther joy-ful songs we sing; Un-to God the Sav-iour thank-ful hearts we bring;



# Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear Me.

Miss Mary Lundie Duncan (1814—1840), 18:1.

"ST. SYLVESTER."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876),

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep - herd, hear me, Bless Thy lit - tle lamb to - night;  
 2. All this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care;  
 3. Let my sins be all for - giv - en, Bless the friends I love so well;

Through the dark - ness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morn - ing light.  
 Thou hast clothed me, warmed, and fed me, List - en to my even - ing prayer.  
 Take me, when I die, to Heav - en, Hap - py there with Thee to dwell.

## On Our Way Rejoicing.—Concluded.

Is there grief or sad-ness? Thine it can-not be! Is our sky be-cloud-ed? Clouds are not from Thee!  
 Thou who giv'st the seed-time wilt give large in - crease, Crown the head with blessings, fill the heart with peace.  
 Christ without, our safe - ty, Christ with-in, our joy; Who, if we be faith - ful, can our hope de - stroy.  
 Un - to God the Spir - it bow we and a - dore, On our way re - joic - ing now and ev - er - more!



## 34

## The Lord be with Us as We Bend.

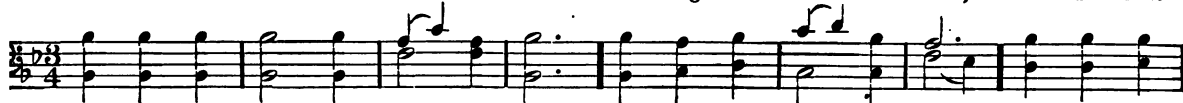
Rev. John Ellerton (1836— ) 1870.

"COATHAM."

Waleh.

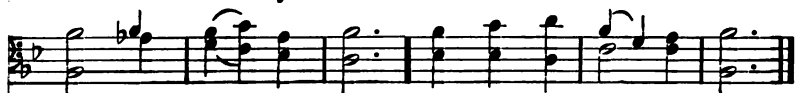


1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless-ing to re - ceive; His gift of  
 2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home-ward road; In si - lent



- peace up - on us send, Be - fore His courts we leave.  
 tho't or friend - ly talk Our hearts be still with God.

- 3 The Lord be with us till the night  
 Enfold our day of rest;  
 Be He of every heart the light,  
 Of every home the guest.



- 4 And when our nightly prayers we say,  
 His watch He still shall keep,  
 Crown with His grace His own blest  
 And guard His people's sleep. [day,

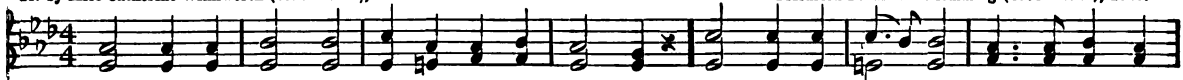
## 35

## Now God be with Us.

"Bohemian Brethren Collection," 1831.  
 Tr. by Miss Catherine Winkworth (1829—1878), 1863.

"FLEMMING."

Friedrich Ferdinand Flemming (1778—1813), 1810.



1. Now God be with us, for the night is clos - ing: The light and dark-ness are of His dis -  
 2. Let e - vil tho'ts and spir-its flee be - fore us; Till morn-ing com - eth, watch, O Mas - ter,  
 3. We have no ref - uge; none on earth to aid us, Save Thee, O Fa - ther, who Thine own hast  
 4. Fa - ther, Thy Name be praised, Thy Kingdom giv - en, Thy will be done on earth as 'tis in



## Abide with Me.

Rev. Henry Francis Lyte (1793—1847), 1847.

"EVENTIDE."

William Henry Monk (1823— ), 1861.

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide  
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way  
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour: What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow  
 4. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skie

When oth - er help - ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the help-less, O a - bide with me.  
 Change and de - cay in all a - round I see; O Thou, who changest not, a - bide with me.  
 Who like Thy-self my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, O a - bide with me.  
 Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee: In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

## Now God be with Us.—Concluded.

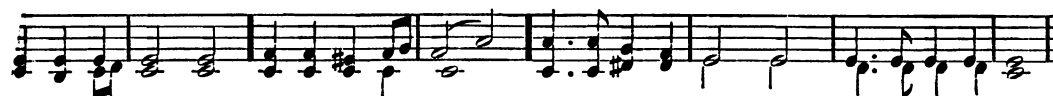
pos - ing, And 'neath His shad - ow here to rest we yield us, For He will shield us.  
 o'er us; In soul and bod - y Thou from harm de - fend us, Thine an - gels send us.  
 made us; But Thy dear pres - ence will not leave them lone - ly Who seek Thee on - ly.  
 Heav-en; Keep us in life, for - give our sins, de - liv - er Us now and ev - er.

# Now the Day is Over.

Wm. Gould (1834— ), 1865.

"MERRIAL."

Joseph Barnby (1839— ), 1868.



the day is o - ver, Night is draw-ing nigh, Shad-ows of the even - ing Steal a-cross the sky.



evening Steal a - cross the sky.

2 Jesus, give the weary  
Calm and sweet repose,  
With Thy tend'rest blessing  
May our eyelids close.

3 Grant to little children  
Visions bright of Thee,  
Guard the sailors, tossing  
On the deep blue sea.

4 Through the long night-watches,  
May Thine angels spread  
Their white wings above me,  
Watching round my bed.

5 When the morning wakens,  
Then may I arise  
Pure, and fresh, and sinless,  
In Thy holy eyes.

# Saviour, again to Thy dear Name We Raise.

Wm. Ellerton (1826— ), 1868.

"PAX DEI."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876).



Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise, With one ac - cord, our part-ing hymn of praise;  
Grant us Thy peace up-on our home-ward way; With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day;  
Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night; Turn Thou for us its dark-ness in - to light;  
Grant us Thy peace throughout our earth-ly life, Our balm in sor-row, and our stay in strife;

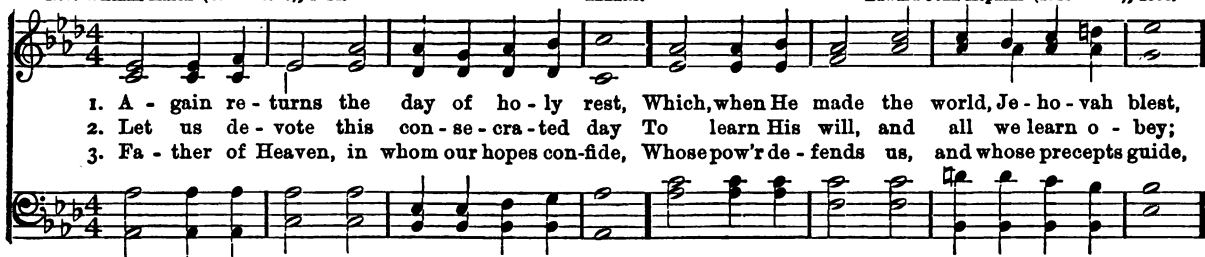


## Again returns the Day of Holy Rest.

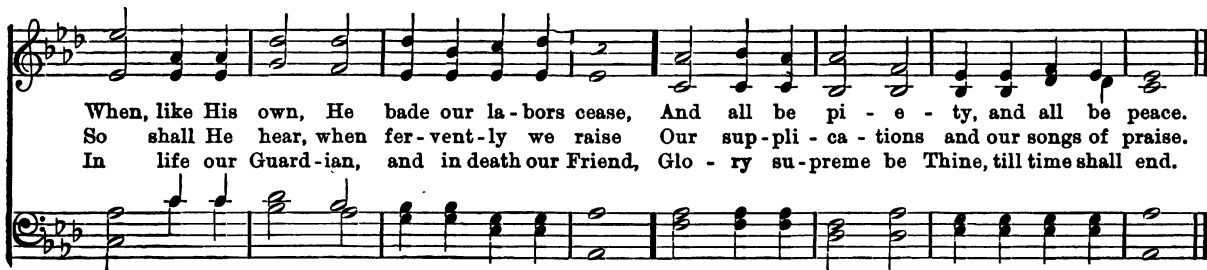
Rev. William Mason (1735-1797), 1811.

"ELLERS."

Edward John Hopkins (1818- ), 1866.

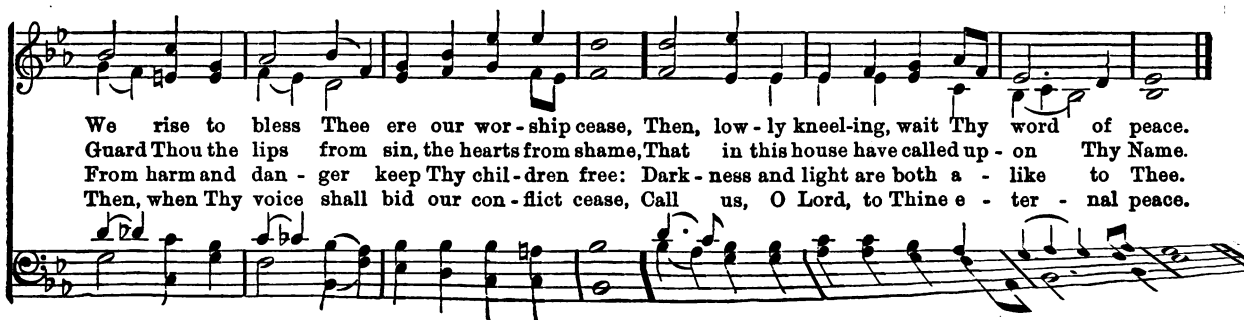


1. A - gain re - turns the day of ho - ly rest, Which, when He made the world, Je - ho - vah blest,  
 2. Let us de - vote this con - se - cra - ted day To learn His will, and all we learn o - bey;  
 3. Fa - ther of Heaven, in whom our hopes con - fide, Whose pow'r de - fends us, and whose precepts guide,



When, like His own, He bade our la - bors cease, And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.  
 So shall He hear, when fer - vent - ly we raise Our sup - pli - ca - tions and our songs of praise.  
 In life our Guard - ian, and in death our Friend, Glo - ry su - preme be Thine, till time shall end.

## Saviour, again to Thy dear Name.—Concluded.



We rise to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease, Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.  
 Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy Name.  
 From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free: Dark - ness and light are both a - like to Thee.  
 Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

## 40

## This is the Day of Light.

Rev. John Ellerton (1826— ), 1867.

"SCHUMANN."

Robert Schumann, (1810—1856).

1. This is the day of light: Let there be light to - day; O Day-spring, rise up -  
 2. This is the day of rest: Our fail - ing strength re - new; On wea - ry brain and  
 3. This is the day of peace: Thy peace our spir - its fill; Bid Thou the blasts of

on our night, And chase its gloom a - way.  
 troub-led breast Shed Thou Thy freshening dew.  
 dis - cord cease, The waves of strife be still,

4 This is the day of prayer:  
 Let earth to heaven draw near;  
 Lift up our hearts to seek Thee there;  
 Come down to meet us here.

5 This is the first of days:  
 Send forth Thy quickening breath,  
 And wake dead souls to love and praise,  
 O Vanquisher of death.

## 41

## Again the Morn of Gladness.


Rev. John Ellerton (1826— ), 1874.

"WIR PFLUGEN."

German.


1. A - gain the morn of glad - ness, The morn of light, is here; And earth it - self looks fair - er,  
 2. A - gain, O lov - ing Sav - iour, The chil - dren of Thy grace Pre - pare themselves to seek Thee  
 3. The shin - ing choir of an - gels That rest not day or night, The crowned and palm-decked mar - tyr - s,  
 4. Tell out, sweet bells, His prais - es! Sing, chil - dren, sing His Name! Still loud - er and still fur - ther

## Again the Morn of Gladness.—Concluded.



And heav'n it - self, more near: The bells, like an - gel voic - es, Speak peace to ev - ery breast;  
 With - in Thy chos - en place: Our songs shall rise to greet Thee, If Thou our hearts wilt raise;  
 The saints ar - rayed in white, The hap - py lambs of Je - sus In past - ures fair a - bove,  
 His might - y deeds pro - claim! Till all whom He re - deem - ed Shall own Him Lord, and King;

Chorus.



And all the land lies qui - et To keep the day of rest.  
 If Thou our lips wilt o - pen, Our mouth shall show Thy praise. } Glo - ry be to Je - sus,  
 These all a - dore and praise Him Whom we, too, praise and love.  
 Till ev - ery knee shall wor - ship, And ev - ery tongue shall sing—



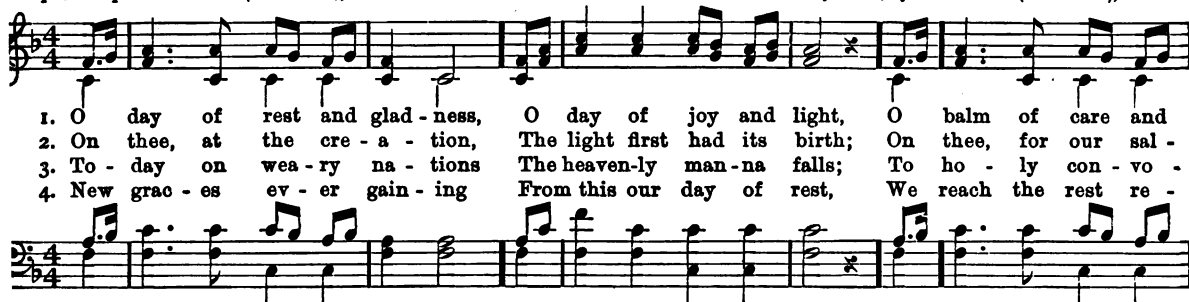
Let all His chil - dren say; He rose a - gain, He rose a - gain, On this glad day!

## O Day of Rest and Gladness.

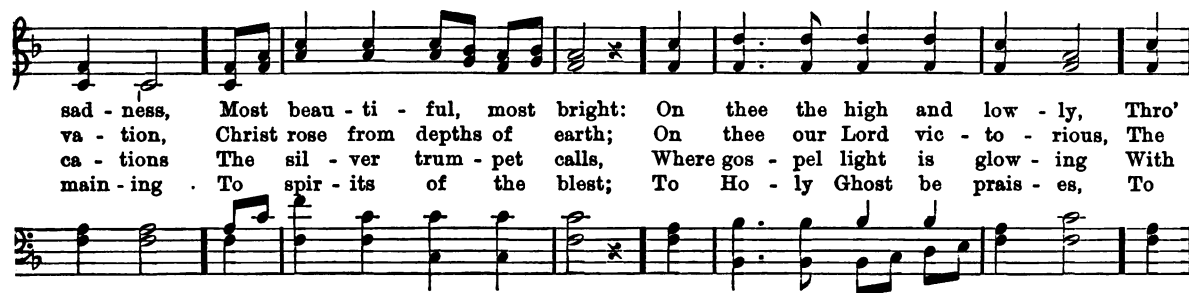
Bp. Christopher Wordsworth (1807—1885), 1862.

"MENDEBRAS."

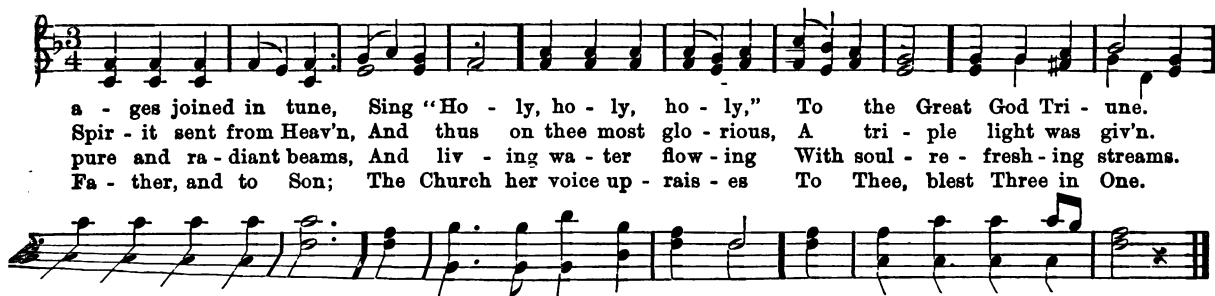
German Melody. Arr. by Lowell Mason (1792—1872), 1839.



1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light, O balm of care and  
 2. On thee, at the cre-a-tion, The light first had its birth; On thee, for our sal-  
 3. To-day on wea-ry na-tions The heav-en-ly man-na falls; To ho-ly con-vo-  
 4. New grac-es ev-er gain-ing From this our day of rest, We reach the rest re-



sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright: On thee the high and low-ly, Thro'  
 va-tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; On thee our Lord vic-to-rious, The  
 ca-tions The sil-ver trum-pet calls, Where gos-pel light is glow-ing With  
 main-ing To spir-its of the blest; To Ho-ly Ghost be prais-es, To



a-ges joined in tune, Sing "Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly," To the Great God Tri-une.  
 Spir-it sent from Heav'n, And thus on thee most glo-rious, A tri-ple light was giv'n.  
 pure and ra-diant beams, And liv-ing wa-ter flow-ing With soul-re-fresh-ing streams.  
 Fa-ther, and to Son; The Church her voice up-rais-es To Thee, blest Three in One.

## The Day of Resurrection.

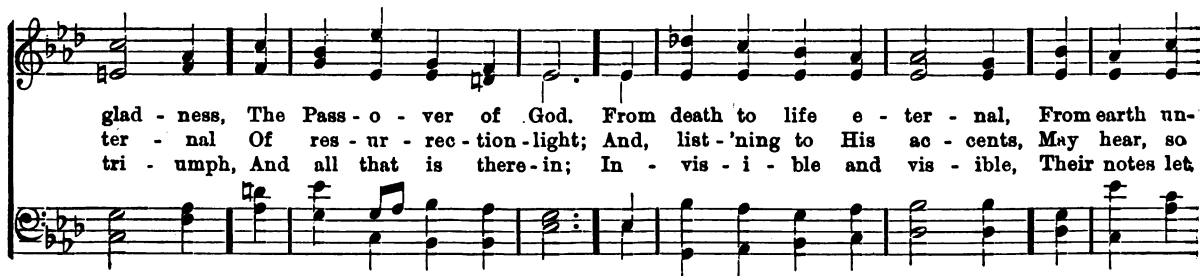
John of Damascus (—c. 780).  
Tr. by Rev. John Mason Neale (1818—1866), 1862.

"ROTTERDAM."

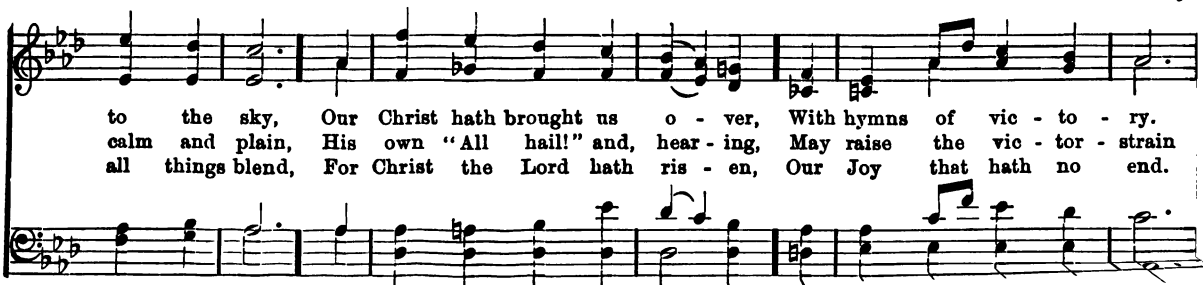
Berthold Tours, (1838— ), 1875.



1. The Day of Res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad: The Pass - o - ver of  
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right The Lord in rays e -  
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful; Let earth her song be - gin; Let the round world keep



glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God. From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un -  
ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion - light; And, list - 'ning to His ac - cents, May hear, so  
tri - umph, And all that is there-in; In - vis - i - ble and vis - ible, Their notes let



to the sky, Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry.  
calm and plain, His own "All hail!" and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain  
all things blend, For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our Joy that hath no end.

NOTE.—May be used as a Sunday or Easter hymn.



## Sweetly Dawns the Sabbath Morning.

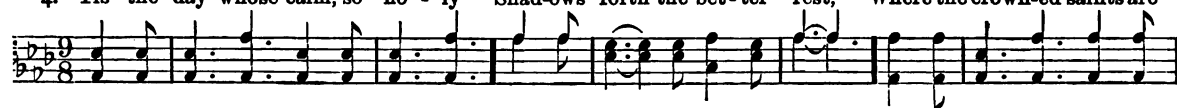
Rev. Thomas Bowman Stephenson (1839— ), 1879.

"GEBHARDT."

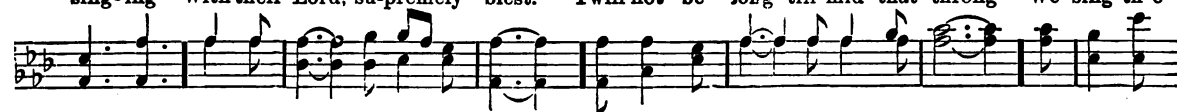
Arr. by A. Rhodes.



1. Sweet-ly dawns the Sab-bath morn-ing On the world, so full of care; Bid-ding man for - get his
2. 'Tis the day when man's Re-deem - er Rose tri - umph-ant o'er the grave; Seal - ing thus His work com-
3. 'Tis the day whose rest and glad-ness Show what all my life should be; Yield-ing all by faith to
4. 'Tis the day whose calm, so ho - ly Shad-ows forth the bet-ter rest, Where the crown-ed saints are



la - bor, Call-ing to the house of prayer. O sweet and strong, His saints a - mong, We sing to  
 plet-ed, Tell-ing thus His pow'r to save. Then loud and long, to Christ so strong To save the  
 Je - sus, Find-ing Je - sus all in me. O how I long, in Christ made strong, To sing each  
 sing-ing With their Lord, su-premely blest. 'Twill not be long till 'mid that throng We sing th'e



God our Sab-bath song, Our Sab-bath song, Our Sab-bath song, We raise to Christ our Sabbath song.  
 lost, we raise our song, Our Sab-bath song, Our Sab-bath song, We raise to Christ our Sabbath song.  
 day faith's Sabbath song, Faith's Sabbath song, Faith's Sabbath song, I'd sing each day faith's Sabbath song.  
 ter - nal Sab-bath song, Heav'n's Sabbath song, Heav'n's Sabbath song, We'll sing th'e-ter-nal Sab-bath song.



## Jesus, We Love to Meet.

Mrs. Elizabeth Rooker Parson (1812-1873), 1858.

"BRECHCROFT."

T. German Reed (1817-1888).

*Voices in Unison.*

1. Je - sus, we love to meet On this Thy ho - ly day; We wor - ship  
 2. We dare not tri - fle now, On this Thy ho - ly day; In si - lent  
 3. We list - en to Thy Word, On this Thy ho - ly day; Bless all that

round Thy seat On this Thy ho - ly day. Thou ten - der, Heav - enly Friend, To  
 awe we bow, On this Thy ho - ly day. Check ev - ery wan-d'ring thought, And  
 we have heard On this Thy ho - ly day. Go with us when we part, And

Thee our pray'rs as - cend, O'er our young spir - its bend, On this Thy ho - ly day.  
 let us all be taught To serve Thee as we ought, On this Thy ho - ly day.  
 to each youth - ful heart Thy sav - ing grace im-part, On this Thy ho - ly day.

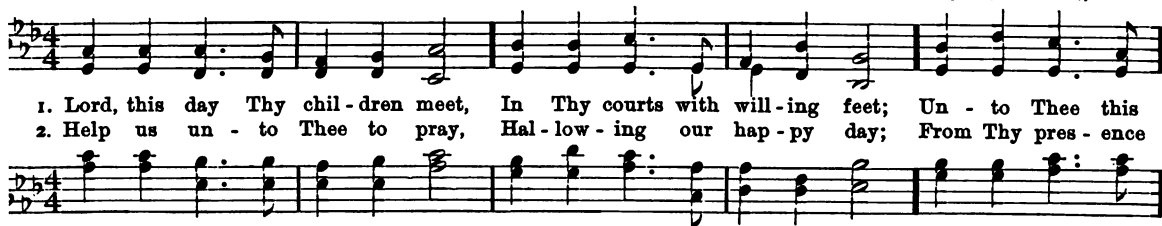
## 6

## Lord, this Day Thy Children Meet.

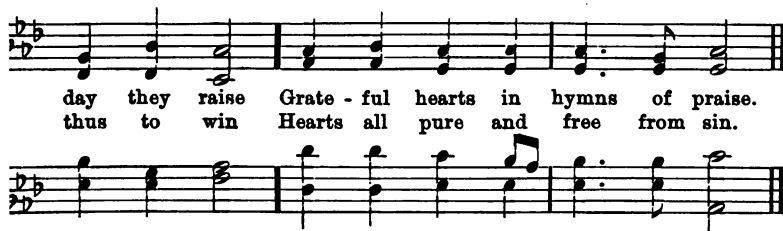
Rev. William Walsham How (1823— ), 1864.

"ST. BEES."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876), 1874.



1. Lord, this day Thy chil - dren meet, In Thy courts with will - ing feet; Un - to Thee this  
2. Help us un - to Thee to pray, Hal - low - ing our hap - py day; From Thy pres - ence



day they raise Grate - ful hearts in hymns of praise.  
thus to win Hearts all pure and free from sin.

3 All our pleasures here below,  
Saviour, from Thy mercy flow;  
Little children Thou dost love;  
Draw our hearts to Thee above.

4 Make, O Lord, our childhood shine  
With all lowly grace, like Thine;  
Then, through all eternity,  
We shall live in heaven with Thee.


## 7

## Fill Thou my Life, O Lord, My God.

Isaiah Bonar (1808—1888), 1889.

"SPRING-TIME."

William Henry Monk (1823—1890).



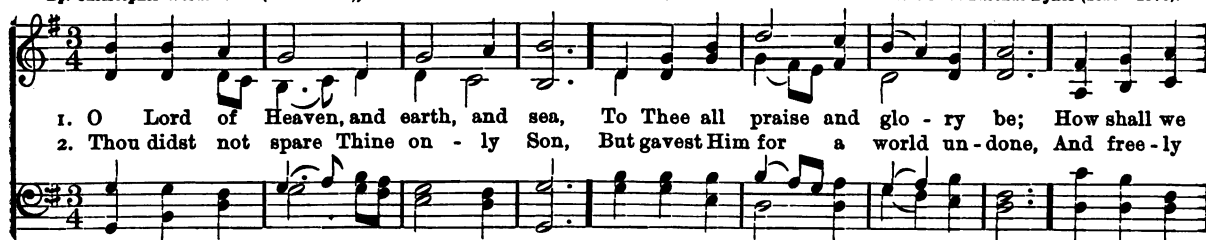
1. Fill Thou my life, O Lord, my God, In ev - 'ry part with praise,  
2. Not for the lip of praise a - lone, Nor e'en the prais - ing heart,  
3. Praise in the com - mon things of life, Its go - ings out and in;  
4. Praise in the com - mon words I speak, Life's com - mon looks and tones;  
5. So shalt Thou, Lord, from me, e'en me, Re - ceive the glo - ry due;

## O Lord of Heaven, and Earth, and Sea.

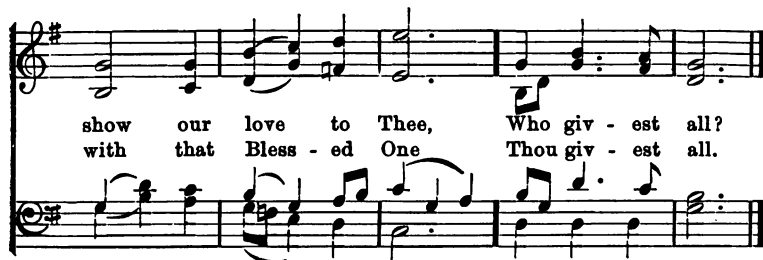
Bp. Christopher Wordsworth (1807—1885), 1863.

"ALMSGIVING."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1833—1876).



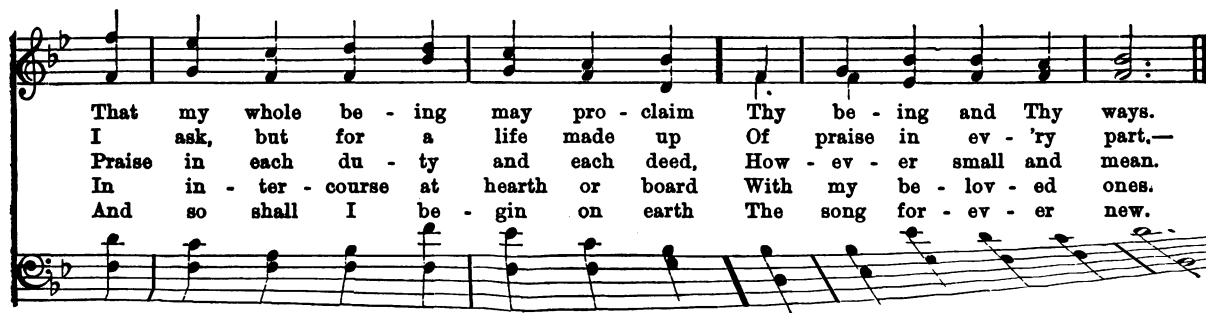
1. O Lord of Heaven, and earth, and sea, To Thee all praise and glo - ry be; How shall we  
2. Thou didst not spare Thine on - ly Son, But gavest Him for a world un - done, And free - ly



show our love to Thee, Who giv - est all?  
with that Bless - ed One Thou giv - est all.

- 3 Thou givest the Spirit's blessed dower,  
Spirit of life, and love, and power,  
And dost His sevenfold graces shower  
Upon us all.
- 4 For souls redeemed, for sins forgiven,  
For means of grace, and hopes of Heaven,  
What can to Thee, O Lord, be given,  
Who givest all?

## Fill Thou My Life, O Lord, My God.—Concluded.



That my whole be - ing may pro - claim Thy be - ing and Thy ways.  
I ask, but for a life made up Of praise in ev - 'ry part.—  
Praise in each du - ty and each deed, How - ev - er small and mean.  
In in - ter - course at hearth or board With my be - lov - ed ones.  
And so shall I be - gin on earth The song for - ev - er new.

# Souls of Men! Why Will Ye Scatter?

v. Frederick William Faber, D.D. (1814—1863), 1849.

"ILSLEY."

Frank Grenville Halsey (1831—1887), 1887.



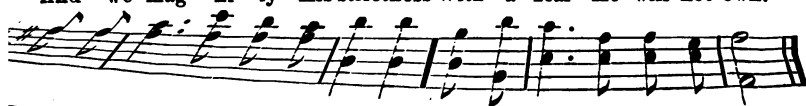
Souls of men! why will ye scat-ter Like a crowd of frighten'd sheep? Foolish hearts, why will ye wan-der  
It is God: His love looks mighty But is might-ier than it seems; 'Tis our Fa-ther: and His fondness  
There is no place where earth's sorrows Are more felt than up in heaven; There is no place where earth's failings  
For the love of God is broad-er Than the meas-ures of man's mind, And the heart of the E-ter-nal



From a love so true and deep? Was there ev-er kind-est shep-herd Half so gen-tle, half so sweet,  
Goes far out be-yond our dreams. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;  
Have such kind-ly judgment given. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more grac-es for the good!  
Is most won-der-ful-ly kind. But we make His love too nar-row By false lim-its of our own;



As the Sav-iour who would have us Come and gath-er round His feet?  
There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.  
There is mer-cy with the Saviour; There is heal-ing in His blood.  
And we mag-ni-fy His strictness With a zeal He will not own.



5.

There is plentiful redemption  
In the blood that has been shed;  
There is joy for all the members  
In the sorrows of the Head.  
If our love were but more simple,  
We should take Him at His word;  
And our lives would be all sunshine  
In the sweetness of our Lord.

50

## My God, I Thank Thee.

Adelaide A. Procter (1825—1864), 1856.

"WENTWORTH."

F. C. Maker (1844— ), 1876.

1. My God, I thank Thee, Who hast made The earth so bright, So full of splen-dor and of joy, Beau-  
 2. I thank Thee, too, that Thou hast made Joy to a - bound; So ma - ny gen - tle thoughts and deeds Cir -  
 3. I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept The best in store; I have e-nough, yet not too much, To

ty and light: So ma - ny glorious things are here, No - ble and right.  
 cling us round, That in the dark-est spot of earth Some love is found.  
 long for more,—A yearn-ing for a deep - er peace Not known be - fore.

4 I thank Thee, Lord, that here  
 our souls,  
 Though amply blest,  
 Can never find, although they  
 seek,  
 A perfect rest,  
 Nor ever shall, until they lean  
 On Jesus' breast.

51

## God, who Made the Earth.

Miss Sarah Betts Rhodes.

"BERCHWOOD."

J. Booth (1852— ).

1. God, who made the earth, The air, the sky, the sea, Who gave the light its birth, Car - eth for me.  
 2. God, who made the grass, The flow'r, the fruit, the tree, The day and night to pass, Car - eth for me.  
 3. God, who made the sun, The moon, the stars, is He Who, when life's clouds come on, Car - eth for me.  
 4. God, who made all things On earth, in air, in sea, Who changing sea - sons brings, Car - eth for me.

## God, Who hath Made the Daisies.

Rev. Edwin Parton Hood (1830-1885), 1857.

"CUSHMAN."

Rev. Herbert B. Turner (1852- ), 1887.



1. God, who hath made the dai - sies      And ev - ery love - ly thing,      He will ac - cept our  
 2. Though we are young and sin - ful,      In praise we may be bold;      The chil - dren in the  
 3. He sees the bird that wing - eth      Its way o'er earth and sky;      He hears the lark that  
 4. There - fore we will come near Him,      And sol - emn - ly we'll sing;      No cause to shrink or



prais - es,      And heark - en while we sing.      He says, tho' we are sin - ful,      Tho'  
 tem - ple      He heard in days of old.      And if our hearts are hum - ble,      He  
 sing - eth      Up in the heaven so high.      He sees the heart's low breath - ings,      And  
 fear Him,      We'll make our voic - es ring;      For, in our tem - ple speak - ing,      He



ig - no - rant we be,      "Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren,      And let them come to Me."  
 says to you and me,      "Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren,      And let them come to Me."  
 says, well pleased to see,      "Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren,      And let them come to Me."  
 says to you and me,      "Suf - fer the lit - tle chil - dren,      And let them come to Me."

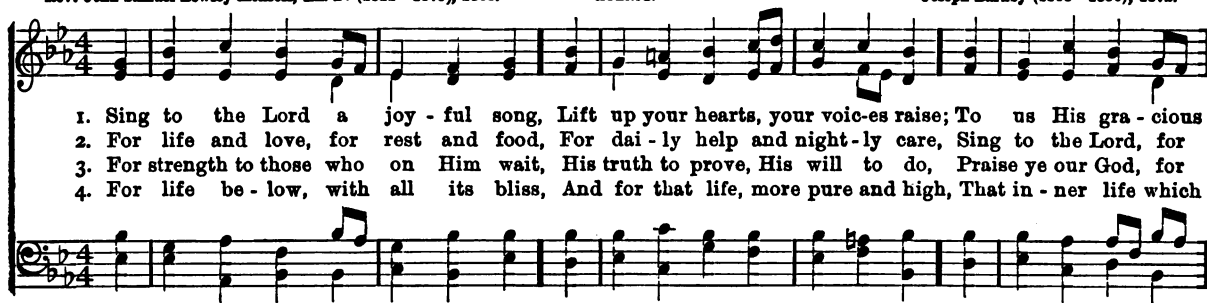


## Sing to the Lord a Joyful Song.

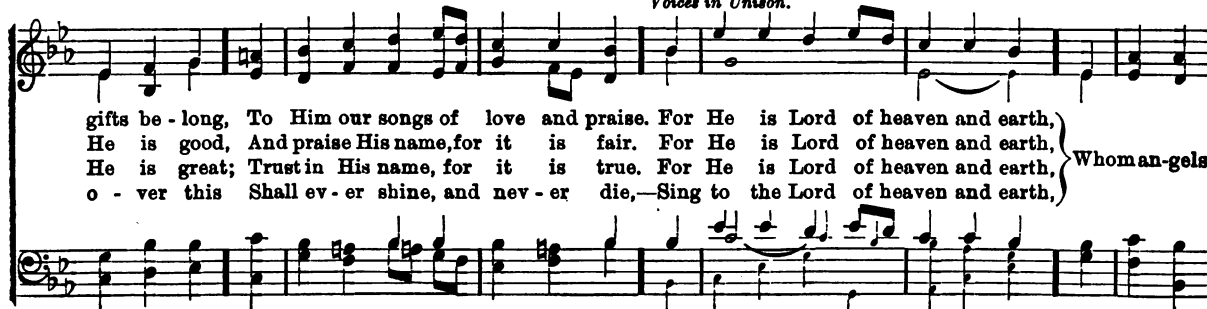
Rev. John Samuel Bewley Monsell, LL. D. (1811—1875), 1863.

"KOENIG."

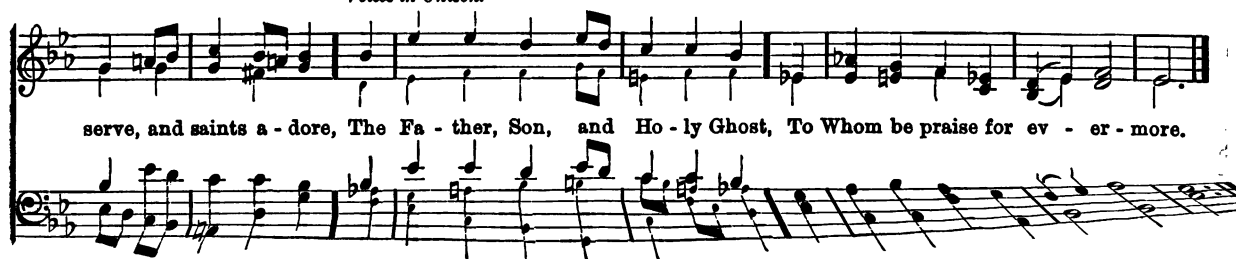
Joseph Baraby (1838—1896), 1872.



1. Sing to the Lord a joy - ful song, Lift up your hearts, your voices raise; To us His gra - cious  
 2. For life and love, for rest and food, For dai - ly help and night - ly care, Sing to the Lord, for  
 3. For strength to those who on Him wait, His truth to prove, His will to do, Praise ye our God, for  
 4. For life be - low, with all its bliss, And for that life, more pure and high, That in - ner life which

*Voices in Unison.*


gifts be - long, To Him our songs of love and praise. For He is Lord of heaven and earth,  
 He is good, And praise His name, for it is fair. For He is Lord of heaven and earth,  
 He is great; Trust in His name, for it is true. For He is Lord of heaven and earth, } Whom an - gels  
 o - ver this Shall ev - er shine, and nev - er die,—Sing to the Lord of heaven and earth,

*Voices in Unison.*


serve, and saints a - dore, The Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost, To Whom be praise for ev - er - more.



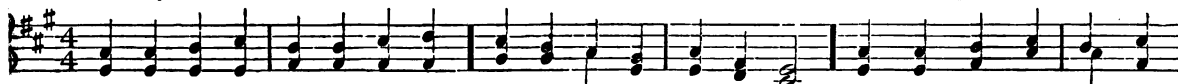
## 54

## God is Love, that Anthem Olden.

John Samuel Bowley Monseil (1811—1875), 1857.

"SARUM HYMNAL, 244."

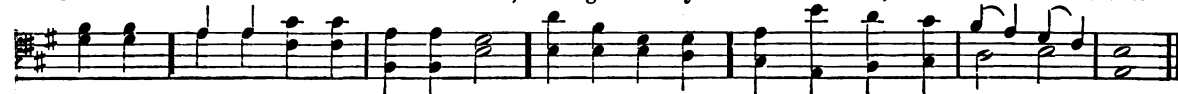
Edward John Hopkins (1813— ), 1868.



1. God is love; that an - them old-en Sing the glo-rious orbs of light, In their lan - guage glad and  
 2. And the teem-ing Earth re - joic-es In that mes-sage from a - bove, With ten thou-sand thou-sand  
 3. Up to Him, let each af - fec-tion Dai - ly rise and round Him move, Our whole lives, one res - ur -



- gold - en, Tell-ing to us day and night Their great sto-ry: God is Love, and God is Might.  
 voic - es Tell-ing back from hill and grove Her glad sto-ry: God is Might, and God is Love.  
 rec - tion To the life of life a - bove; Their glad sto-ry: God is Life, and God is Love.



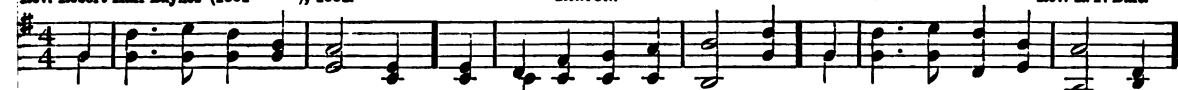
## 55

## "No Room" within the Dwelling.

Rev. Robert Hall Baynes (1831— ), 1881.

"BARTON."

Rev. R. F. Dale.



1. "No room" with-in the dwell-ing For Him whose love ex - cell - ing T'wards those who never sought Him,  
 2. "No room;" so to the man - ger They bore the king-ly stran-ger; But an - gel hosts at - tend - ed,  
 3. "No room." O Babe so ten - der To Thee our hearts we ren - der, Not meet for Thy pos - sess - ing,



## Angels, from the Realms of Glory.

James Montgomery (1771—1854), 1819, 1825.

"REGENT SQUARE."

Henry Smart (1812—1879), 1867.

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth, Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,  
 2. Shepherds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now re - sid - ing;  
 3. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,

Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and worship, Come and wor - ship, Worship Christ, the new - born King.  
 Yon - der shines the in - fant - light; Come and worship, Come and wor - ship, Worship Christ, the new - born King.  
 In His tem - ple shall ap - pear: Come and worship, Come and wor - ship, Worship Christ, the new - born King.

## "No Room" within the Dwelling.—Concluded.

To earth from heav - en brought Him, Who count - ed not the cost To seek the lost.  
 And an - gel voic - es blend - ed, Whilst on His moth - er's breast He lay at rest.  
 Yet make them by Thy bless - ing A home where - in to dwell, Em - man - u - ell

## In the Fields with Their Flocks Abiding.

Rev. Frederic William Farrar (1831— )

"IN THE FIELDS."

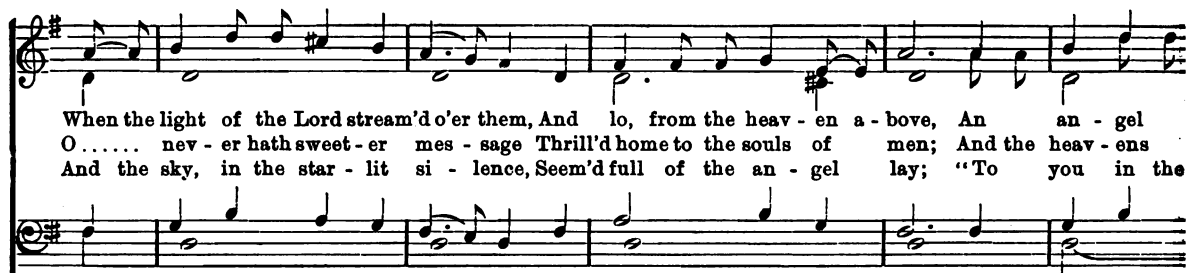
John Farmer.

*Voices in Unison.*

1. In the fields with their flocks a - bid - ing, They  
 2. "To you in the cit-y of Da - vid A  
 3. And the shep - herds came to the man - ger, And

lay on the dew - y ground; And glim-ring un - der the star - light The sheep lay white a - round;  
 Sav - iour is born to - day," And sud - den a host of the heav'n - ly ones Flash'd forth to join the lay.  
 gazed on the ho - ly child; And calm - ly o'er that rude cra - dle The vir - gin moth - er smiled;

## In the Fields with Their Flocks Abiding.—Concluded.



When the light of the Lord stream'd o'er them, And lo, from the heav - en a - bove, An an - gel  
O . . . . . nev - er hath sweet - er mes - sage Thrill'd home to the souls of men; And the heav - ens  
And the sky, in the star - lit si - lence, Seem'd full of the an - gel lay; "To you in the



learned from the glo - ry, And sang his song of love: He . . . sang, that first sweet Christ-mas,  
them-selves had nev - er Heard a glad - der choir till then, For they sang that Christ-mas car - ol  
cit - y of Da - vid A Sav - iour is born to - day." On they sang—and I ween that nev - er



The song that shall nev - er cease; "Glo - ry to God in the high - est, On earth good will and peace."  
That nev - er on earth shall cease; "Glo - ry to God in the high - est, On earth good will and peace."  
The car - ol on earth shall cease; "Glo - ry to God in the high - est, On earth good will and peace."

## All my Heart this Night Rejoices.

Rev. Paul Gerhardt (1607—1676), 1656.

"ALL THIS NIGHT."

F. C. Maker (1844— ), 1881.



1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near, Sweet - est  
 2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en - treat, "Flee from  
 3. Come, then, let us hast - en yon - der! Here let all, great and small, Kneel in



an - gel voic - es; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing, Till the air  
 woe and dan - ger! Breth - ren, come! from all that grieves you You are freed;  
 awe and won - der! Love Him Who with love is yearn - ing! Hail the Star



ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.  
 all you need I will sure - ly give you."  
 that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!

4

Heedfully my Lord I'll cherish,  
 Live to Thee, and with Thee  
 Dying, shall not perish;  
 But shall dwell with Thee for  
 ever,  
 Far on high, in the joy  
 That can alter never.




## The Joyful Morn is Breaking.



Benjamin Gough (1806—1877), 1873.

"CHRISTMAS MORN."


Edward John Hopkins (1818— ).



1. The joy - ful morn is break - ing, The bright - est morn on earth, Thro' all cre - a - tion  
 2. High strains of praise are swell - ing From an - gel hosts on high, And one soft voice is  
 3. His chil-dren's songs shall name Him In many a tongue to - day; His Church shall yet pro -

wak - ing The joy of Je - sus' birth. His star a - bove is glist - 'ning, Where Je - sus  
 tell - ing Glad ti - dings from the sky; Ti - dings of free sal - va - tion, Of peace on  
 claim Him To peo - ple far a - way; Till i - dols fall be - fore Him, Till strife and




cra - dled lies, And all the earth is list - 'ning The car - ol of the skies.  
 earth be - low; Thro' ev - ery land and na - tion The bless - ed word shall go.  
 wrong shall cease, Till all the earth a - dore Him, Th'e - ter - nal Prince of Peace.



## See, amid the Winter's Snow.

Rev. Edward Caswall (1814—1879), 1858.

"MITCHELL."

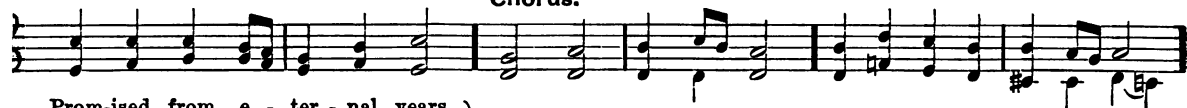
Rev. Herbert B. Turner (1852— ), 1893.



1. See, a - mid the win-ter's snow, Born for us on earth be - low; See, the ten-der Lamb ap - pears,  
 2. Lo, with-in the man-ger lies He who built the star-ry skies; He who thron'd in height sub-lime  
 3. Sa - cred In - fant, all di - vine, What a ten-der love was Thine, Thus to come from high-est bliss  
 4. Teach, O teach us, ho - ly Child, By Thy face so meek and mild, Teach us to re - sem - ble Thee,



## Chorus.



Prom-ised from e - ter - nal years.  
 Sits a - mid the oher - u - bim.  
 Down to such a world as this.  
 In Thy sweet hu - mil - i - ty.

Hail, thou bless - ed morn; Hail, re-demption's hap - py dawn;



Sing, Je - ru - sa - lem, Christ is born in Beth - le - hem. See, a - mid the win-ter's snow,



## See, amid the Winter's Snow.—Concluded.

Born for us on earth be - low; See, the ten - der Lamb ap - pears, Promised from e - ter - nal years.

61

## There Came a Little Child to Earth.

Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott, 1873.

"CHRIST CHILD."

R. W. Matthews.

1. There came a lit - tle Child to earth Long a - go; And the an - gels of  
 2. Out in the night, so calm and still, Their song was heard; For they knew that the  
 3. Far a - way in a good - ly land, Fair and bright, Chil - - dren with  
 4. In white more pure than the spot - less snow; Their tongues u - nite In the psalm which the

God pro - claimed His birth,.... High and low.  
 Child on Beth - le - hem's hill, Was Christ the Lord.  
 crowns of glo - ry stand.... Robed in white,—  
 an - gels sang long a - go On Christ-mas night.

5.  
 They sang how the Lord of that world so fair,  
 A child was born;  
 And that they might a crown of glory wear,  
 Wore a crown of thorn.

6.  
 And for evermore in the robes so fair  
 And undefiled,  
 Those ransomed children His praise declare  
 Who was once a child.



## It Came upon the Midnight Clear.

Rev. Edmund Hamilton Sears (1810—1876), 1850.

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1833—1876).



1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glorious song of old,... From angels bending near the earth,  
 2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peaceful wings un - furled; And still their heav'nly music floats  
 3. For lo, the days are hast'ning on, By prophet-bards fore-told... When with the ev - er-circling years



To touch their harps of gold: "Peace on the earth, good will to men, From Heaven's all-gracious King;"  
 O'er all the wea - ry world; A - bove its sad and low-ly plains, They bend on hov'-ring wing...  
 Comes round the age of gold: When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling...



The world in sol - emn still-ness lay To hear the an - gels sing, To hear the an - - - gels sing.  
 And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing, The bless-ed an - - - gels sing.  
 And the whole world give back the song Which now the an-gels sing, Which now the an - - - gels sing.



|       |                 |     |           |       |
|-------|-----------------|-----|-----------|-------|
| To    | hear.....       | the | an - gels | sing. |
| The   | bless . . . . . | ed  | an - gels | sing. |
| Which | now.....        | the | an - gels | sing. |

## Calm on the listening Ear of Night.

Rev. Edmund Hamilton Sears (1810-1876), 1831.

"CAROL,"

Richard Storrs Willis (1819— ), 1860.

1. Calm on the list - 'ning ear of night Come Heav'n's me-lo - dious strains, Where wild Ju - de - a  
 2. The answering hills of Pal - es - tine Send back the glad re - ply, And greet from all their  
 3. Glo - ry to God! the loft - y strain The realm of eth - er fills; How sweeps the song of

stretch-es far Her sil - ver - man - tled plains; Ce - les - tial choirs, from courts a - bove, Shed  
 ho - ly heights The Day-spring from on high: O'er the blue depths of Ga - li - lee There  
 sol - emn joy O'er Ju - dah's sa - cred hills! "Glo - ry to God!" the sound-ing skies Loud

sa - cred glo - ries there; And an - gels, with their sparkling lyres, Make mu - sic on the air.  
 comes a ho - lier calm; And Shar - on waves in sol - emn praise Her si - lent groves of palma.  
 with their an - thems ring: "Peace on the earth; good-will to men, From Heav'n's e - ter - nal King."

## There Came Three Kings.

Anon. 16th Century.

"EPIPHANY."

Rev. R. F. Smith.



1. There came three kings, ere break of day, All on E - piph - a - ny; Their  
 2. The star shone bright - ly o - ver - head, The air was calm and still; O'er  
 3. An old man knelt at a man - ger low, A Babe lay in the stall; The



gifts they bare, both rich and rare, All, all, Lord Christ, for Thee; Gold, frank-in-cense and  
 Bethlehem's fields its rays were shed, The dew lay on the hill; We see no throne, no  
 star - light play'd on the In - fant brow, Deep si - lence lay o'er all; A maid - en bent o'er the



myrrh are there, Where is the King? O where? O where? O where is the King? O where?  
 pal - ace fair, Where is the King? O where? O where? O where is the King? O where?  
 Babe in prayer, There is the King! O there! O there! O there is the King! O there!

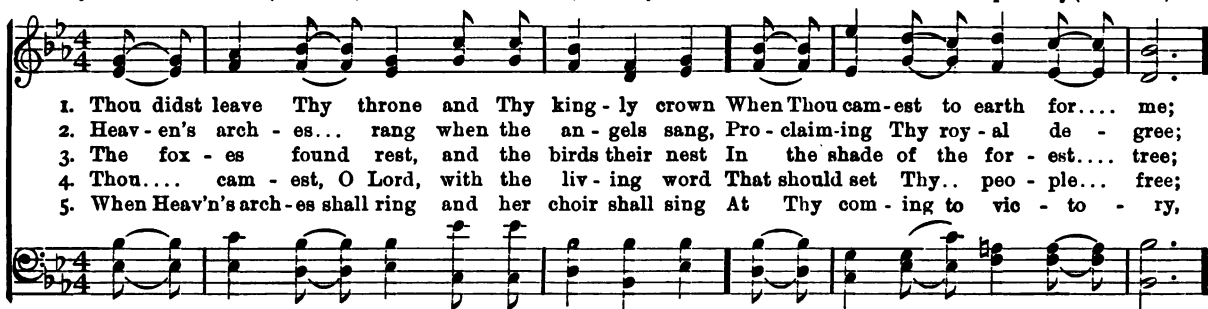


## Thou didst Leave Thy Throne.

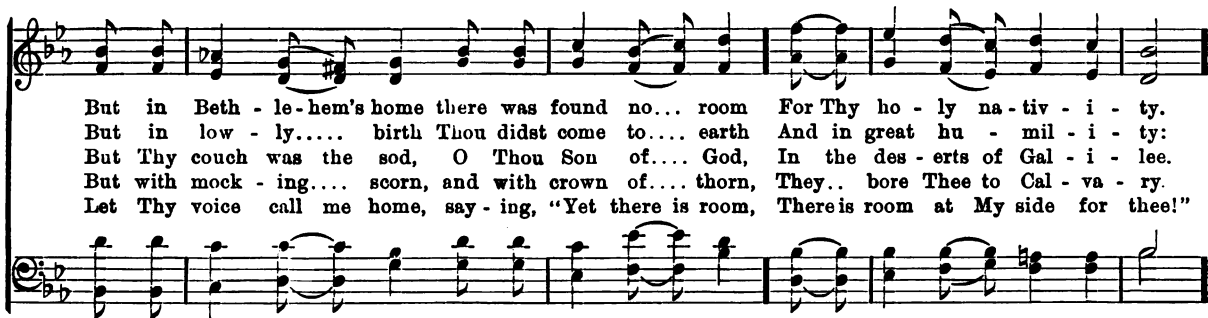
Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliott (1864— ).

"VENI, DOMINE JESU."

Joseph Barnby (1838—1896).



1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown When Thou cam - est to earth for... me;  
 2. Heav - en's arch - es... rang when the an - gels sang, Pro - claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree;  
 3. The fox - es found rest, and the birds their nest In the shade of the for - est... tree;  
 4. Thou... cam - est, O Lord, with the liv - ing word That should set Thy.. peo - ple... free;  
 5. When Heav'n's arch - es shall ring and her choir shall sing At Thy com - ing to vic - to - ry,



But in Beth - le - hem's home there was found no... room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty.  
 But in low - ly.... birth Thou didst come to... earth And in great hu - mil - i - ty:  
 But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou Son of... God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee.  
 But with mock - ing... scorn, and with crown of... thorn, They... bore Thee to Cal - va - ry.  
 Let Thy voice call me home, say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at My side for thee!"

## Refrain.



O, come to my heart, Lord Je - sus, There is room in my heart for Thee!

## 6

## O Little Town of Bethlehem!

Bishop Phillips Brooks (1835—1893), 1888.

\* "BONAR."

James C. Knox, M.A.



† 1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem! How still we see thee lie,..... A - bove thy deep and  
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gathered all a - bove,.... While mor - tals sleep the



dream-less sleep, The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The  
 an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love. O morn - ing stars to - geth - er Pro -



ev - er - last - ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years, Are met in thee to - night.  
 claim the ho - ly birth! And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.



By special permission of the Composer. † By special permission of Messrs E. P. Dutton & Co.

## O Little Town of Bethlehem.—Concluded.

3 How silently, how silently,  
The wondrous gift is given;  
So God imparts to human hearts  
The blessings of His heaven,  
No ear may hear His coming,  
But in this world of sin,  
Where meek souls will receive Him still,  
The dear Christ enters in.

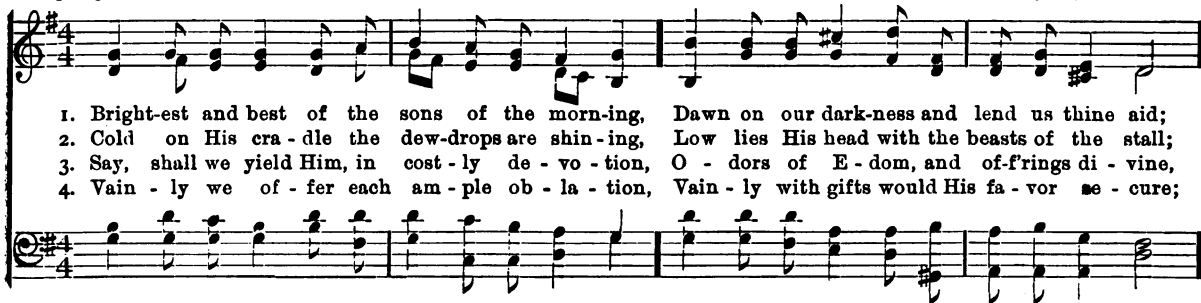
4 O holy Child of Bethlehem!  
Descend to us, we pray,  
Cast out our sin and enter in,  
Be born in us to-day.  
We hear the Christmas angels  
The great glad tidings tell,  
O, come to us, abide with us,  
Our Lord Immanuel!

## 67 Brightest and best of the Sons of the Morning.

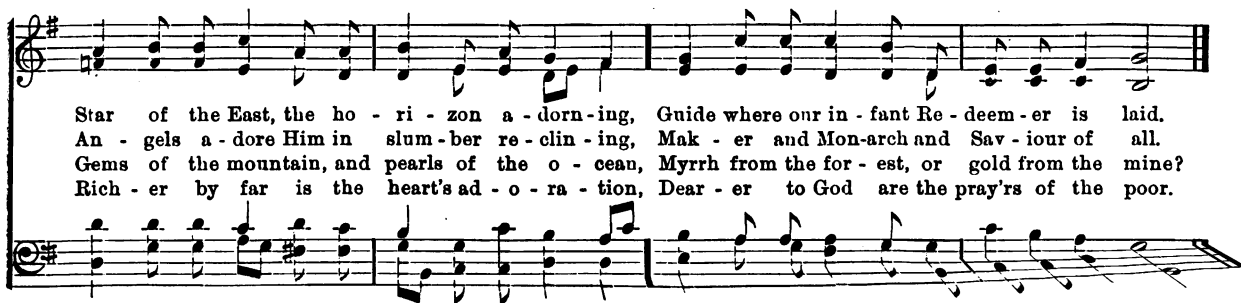
Bp. Reginald Heber (1793—1826), 1811.

"ST. NINIAN."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876).



1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our dark-ness and lend us thine aid;  
2. Cold on His cra-dle the dew-drops are shin-ing, Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;  
3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost-ly de-vo-tion, O-dors of E-dom, and of-frings di-vine,  
4. Vain-ly we of-fer each am-ple ob-la-tion, Vain-ly with gifts would His fa-vor se-cure;



Star of the East, the ho-ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.  
An-gels a-dore Him in slum-ber re-clin-ing, Mak-er and Mon-arch and Sav-iour of all.  
Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the o-cean, Myrrh from the for-est, or gold from the mine?  
Rich-er by far is the heart's ad-o-ra-tion, Dear-er to God are the pray'rs of the poor.

68

## As with Gladness Men of Old.

William Chatterton Dix (1837— ), 1859.

"DIX,"

Conrad Koehler, Ph.D. (1793—1872), 1838.

1. As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold; As with joy they hailed its light,  
 2. As with joy-ful steps they sped To that low-ly man-ger-bed; There to bend the knee be-fore  
 3. As they of-fered gifts most rare At that man-ger rude and bare; So may we with ho-ly joy,

Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright; So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to Thee.  
 Him Whom heaven and earth a-dore; So may we with will-ing feet Ev-er seek Thy mer-cy-seat.  
 Pure, and free from sin's al-loy, All our cost-liest treasures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'nly King.

39

## Hosanna We Sing, Like the Children Dear.

Rev. George Samuel Hodges (1827— ), 1876.

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876).

1. Ho-san-na we sing, like the chil-dren dear In the old-en days when the Lord lived here;  
 2. Ho-san-na we sing, for He bends His ear, And re-joice-s the hymns of His own to hear;

## Hosanna We Sing.—Concluded.

He bless'd lit-tle children and smiled on them, While they chanted His praise in Je - ru - sa - lem. Al-le -  
We know that His heart will nev-er wax cold To the lambs that He feeds in His earth - ly fold. Al-le -

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in eighth and sixteenth notes. The bass staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The accompaniment is written in eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are written below the staves.

lu - ia we sing, like the chil-dren bright With their harps of gold and their rai-ments white, As they  
lu - ia we sing in the church we love, Al - le - lu - ia re-sounds in the church a - bove; To Thy

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the staves.

fol-low their Shepherd with lov - ing eyes Thro' the beau-ti - ful val-leys of Par - a - dise.  
lit - tle ones, Lord, may such grace be given, That we lose not our part in the song of heaven.

The third system of musical notation, which concludes the piece. It features a final cadence in the treble staff and a sustained accompaniment in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the staves.



## 0

## There is no Name so Sweet on Earth.

av. George Washington Bethune (1805—1862), 1858.

Joseph Barnby (1838— ),



1. There is no Name so sweet on earth, No Name so dear in Heav - en, As that be - fore His  
 2. 'Twas Ga-briel first that did pro-claim, To His most bless-ed moth - er, That name which now and  
 3. And when He hung up - on the tree, They wrote His name a - bove Him, That all might see the  
 4. So now up - on His Fa-ther's throne, Al - might - y to re - lieve us From sin and pains, He

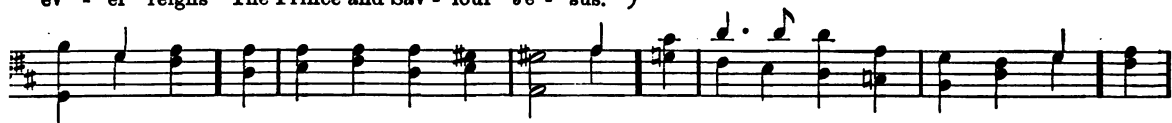


## Chorus.



won-drous birth To Christ the Sav - iour giv - en.  
 ev - er - more We praise a - bove all oth - er.  
 rea - son we For ev - er - more must love Him.  
 ev - er reigns The Prince and Sav - iour Je - sus.

We love to sing a - round our King, And



hail Him bless - ed Je - sus; For there's no word ear ev - er heard So dear, so sweet as Je - sus.

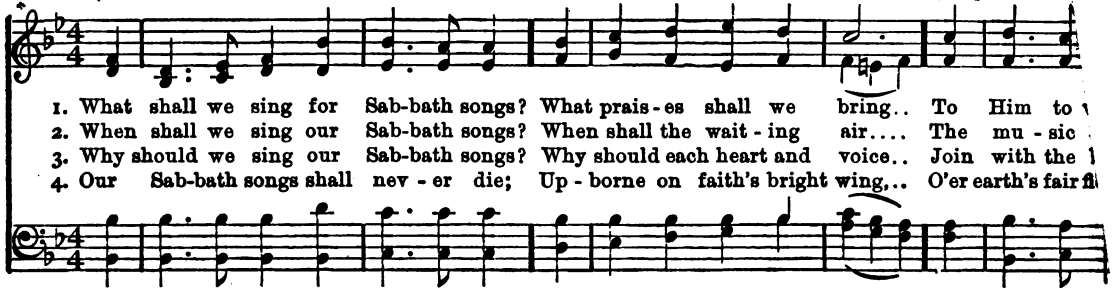


# What shall We Sing for Sabbath Songs.

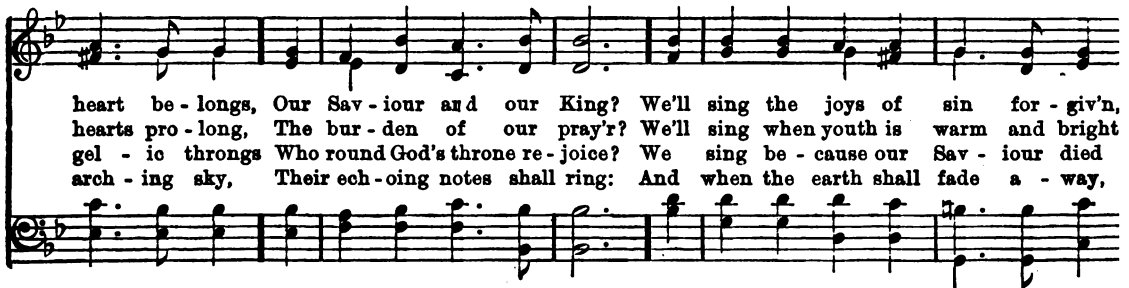
S. Burnham.

"CUTLER."

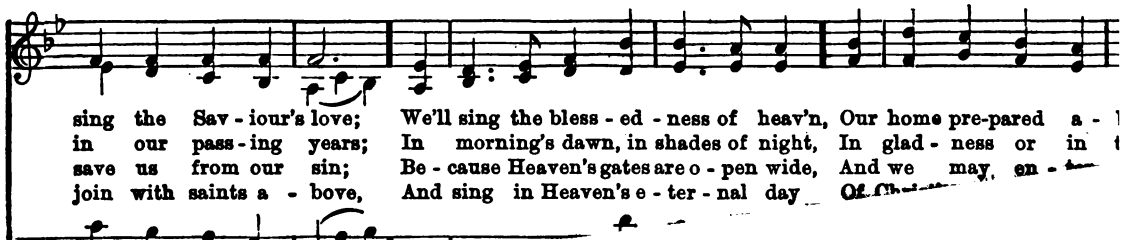
By per. Henry Stephens Cutler



1. What shall we sing for Sab-bath songs? What prais-es shall we bring.. To Him to  
 2. When shall we sing our Sab-bath songs? When shall the wait-ing air.... The mu-sic  
 3. Why should we sing our Sab-bath songs? Why should each heart and voice.. Join with the  
 4. Our Sab-bath songs shall nev-er die; Up-borne on faith's bright wing... O'er earth's fair



heart be-longs, Our Sav-iour and our King? We'll sing the joys of sin for-giv'n,  
 hearts pro-long, The bur-den of our pray'r? We'll sing when youth is warm and bright  
 gel-ic throngs Who round God's throne re-joice? We sing be-cause our Sav-iour died  
 arch-ing sky, Their ech-ing notes shall ring: And when the earth shall fade a-way,



sing the Sav-iour's love; We'll sing the bless-ed-ness of heav'n, Our home pre-pared a-  
 in our pass-ing years; In morning's dawn, in shades of night, In glad-ness or in  
 save us from our sin; Be-cause Heaven's gates are o-pen wide, And we may, en-  
 join with saints a-bove, And sing in Heaven's e-ter-nal day. Of

# Jesus! Name of Wondrous Love.

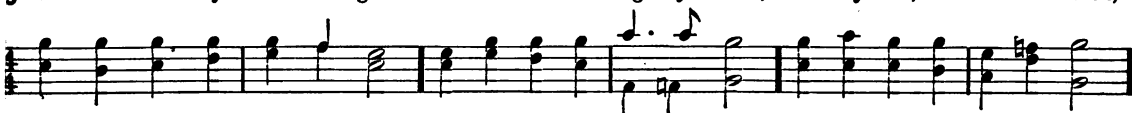
William Walsham How (1823— ), 1854.

"TITCHFIELD."

E. W. Beatty.



1. Je - sus! Name of wondrous love, Name of oth - er names a - bove, Un - to which must ev - ery knee
2. Je - sus! Name of price-less worth To the fall - en sons of earth, For the prom - ise that it gave,
3. Je - sus! On - ly Name that's given Un - der all the might-y heav'n, Whereby man, to sin en-slaved,



Bow in deep hu - mil - i - ty. Je - sus! Name de - creed of old, To the maid - en -  
 "Je - sus shall His peo - ple save." Je - sus! Name of mer - cy mild, Giv - en to the  
 Bursts His fet - ters, and is saved. Je - sus! Name of won-drous love, Hu - man name of



moth - er told, In her low - ly cot - tage cell, By the an - gel Ga - bri - el.  
 ho - ly Child When the cup of hu - man woe First He tast - ed here be - low.  
 God a - bove; Plead - ing on - ly this we flee, Help-less, O our God, to Thee.



## When, His Salvation Bringing.

Rev. John King (1788—1858), 1830.

"AMSTERDAM."

Berthold Tours (1838— ), 1872.

1. When, His sal - va - tion bring-ing, To Zi - on Je - sus came, The chil - dren all stood  
 2. And, since the Lord re - tain - eth His love for chil - dren still, Tho' now as King He  
 3. For should we fail pro - claim-ing Our great Re-deem - er's praise, The stones, our si - lence

sing - ing "Ho - san - na" to His name. Nor did their zeal of - fend Him, But, as He  
 reign - eth On Zi - on's heav'n - ly hill, We'll flock a - round His ban - ner, Who sits up  
 sham - ing, Would their ho - san - nas raise. But shall we on - ly ren - der The trib - ute

rode a - long, He let them still at - tend Him And smiled to hear their song.  
 on the throne, And cry a - loud "Ho - san - na To Da - vid's roy - al Son."  
 of our words? No; while our hearts are ten - der, They too shall be the Lord's

## Let Children Proclaim.

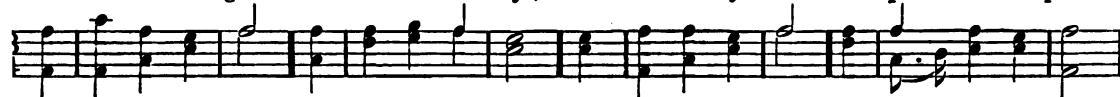
Charles Wesley (1708—1788), 1763.

"LYONS."

Francis Joseph Haydn (1732—1806), 1770.



. Let chil-dren pro-claim Their Sav-iour and King; To Je-sus' great Name Ho - san - na we sing:  
 . The meek Lamb of God From heav-en came down, To ran-som with blood, And make us His own:  
 . To Him will we give Our ear-li-est days, And thank-ful-ly live To pub - lish His praise:



Our best ad - o - ra-tion To Je - sus we give, Who pur-chas'd sal - va-tion For us to re-ceive.  
 And Him, with-out ceas-ing We all shall pro-claim, And ev - er be bless-ing Our Je - sus' great Name.  
 Our lives shall con-fess Him, Who came from a - bove; Our tongues ev - er bless Him, And tell of His love.



## One there Is, Above All Others.

Isaac Newton (1726—1807), 1779.

"GOUNOD."

Charles François Gounod (1818—1893).



One there is, a - bove all oth-ers, Well de-serves the name of Friend; His is love be - yond a brother's,  
 rich of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed his blood? But our Je - sus died to have us  
 for grace our hearts to soft - en; Teach us, Lord, at length to love; We, a - las, for - get too oft - en




## My Dear Redeemer, and My Lord.

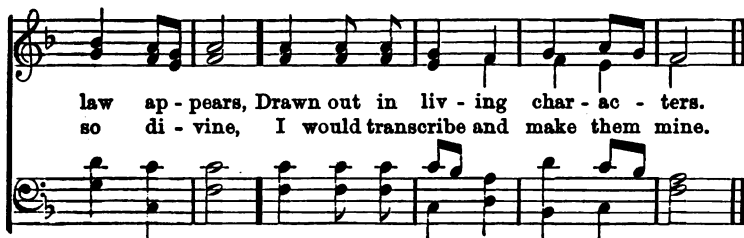
Rev. Isaac Watts (1674—1749), 1709.

"HAMBURG."

Arr. by Lowell Mason (1792—1872), 1825.



1. My dear Re-deem-er, and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy Word; But in Thy life the  
 2. Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal, Such def'rence to Thy Fa - ther's will, Such love, and meekness

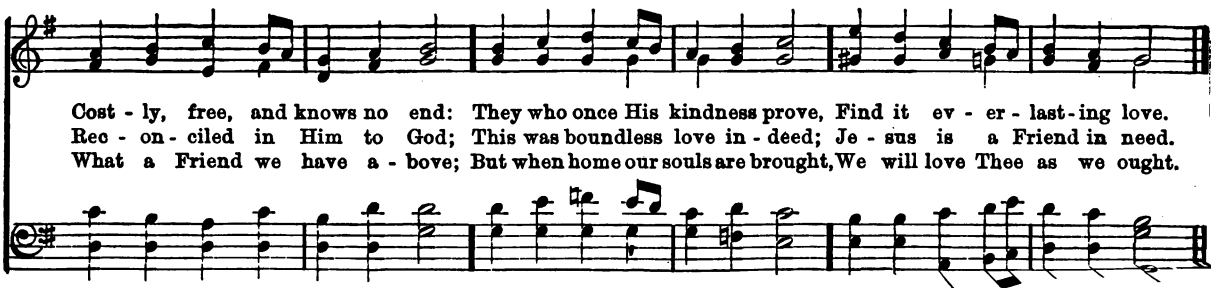


law ap - pears, Drawn out in liv - ing char - ac - ters.  
 so di - vine, I would transcribe and make them mine.

3 Cold mountains and the midnight air  
 Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;  
 The desert Thy temptations knew,  
 Thy conflict and Thy victory, too.

4 Be Thou my pattern; make me bear  
 More of Thy gracious image here;  
 • Then God, the Judge, shall own my name  
 Amongst the followers of the Lamb.

## One there Is, Above All Others.—Concluded.



Cost - ly, free, and knows no end: They who once His kindness prove, Find it ev - er - last - ing love.  
 Rec - on - ciled in Him to God; This was boundless love in - deed; Je - sus is a Friend in need.  
 What a Friend we have a - bove; But when home our souls are brought, We will love Thee as we ought.

# O Where is He that Trod the Sea?

By Thomas T. Lynch (1818—1871), 1855.

"FILIIUS DEI."

A. R. Gaul (1837—



1. Oh, where is He that trod the sea, Oh, where is He that spake, And de - mons from their
2. Oh, where is He that trod the sea? 'Tis on - ly He can save; To thou - sands hun - g'ring
3. Oh, where is He that trod the sea? My soul, the Lord is here: Let all thy fears be



vic - tims flee, The dead their slum - bers break? The pal - sied rise in free - dom strong, The  
wear - i - ly, A won - drous meal He gave: Full soon, with food ce - les - tial fed, Their  
hushed in thee; To leap, to look, to hear, Be thine: thy need He'll sat - is - fy; Art



dumb men talk and sing, And from blind eyes, be - night - ed long, Bright beams of morn - ing spring.  
mys - tic fare they take; 'Twas spring - tide when He blest the bread, And har - vest when He brake.  
thou dis - eased, or dumb? Or dost thou in thy hun - ger cry? "I come," saith Christ, "I come."



## My Song is Love Unknown.

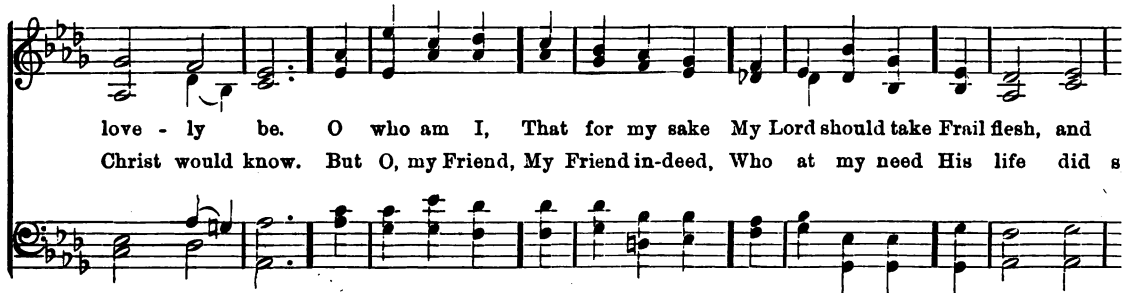
Rev. Samuel Crossman, D.D. (1624—1683).

"ST. JOHN."

John Baptiste Calkin (1827— )



1. My song is love un-known, My Saviour's love to me; Love to the love-less shown, That th  
2. He came from His blest throne, Sal - va - tion to be - stow: But men made strange, and none The lor



love - ly be. O who am I, That for my sake My Lord should take Frail flesh, and  
Christ would know. But O, my Friend, My Friend in-deed, Who at my need His life did s

3 Sometimes they strew His way.  
And His sweet praises sing;  
Resounding all the day,  
Hosannas to their King.  
Then "Crucify!"  
Is all their breath,  
And for His death  
They thirst and cry.

4 They rise, and needs will have  
My dear Lord made away,  
A murderer they save;  
The Prince of Life they slay.  
Yet cheerful He  
To suffering goes,  
That He His foes  
From thence might free.

5 Here might I stay and si  
No story so divine;  
Never was love, dear Kin  
Never was grief like T.  
This is my Friend,  
In whose sweet  
I all my days  
Could gladly e



# Rejoice, Ye Pure in Heart.

v. Edward H. Plumptre, D.D. (1821—1891), 1865.

"MARION,"

Arthur H. Messiter, 1883.



1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing; Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high,
2. With all the an - gel - choirs, With all the saints on earth, Pour out the strains of joy and bliss,
3. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surg - ing praise, Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved,



## Refrain.



The cross of Christ your King.  
 True rap - ture, no - blest mirth. } Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing.  
 The psalms of an - cient days. }



Re - joice, re - joice,

4 Yes, on through life's long path,  
 Still chanting as ye go,  
 From youth to age, by night and day,  
 In gladness and in woe.—REF.

5 Still lift your standard high,  
 Still march in firm array,  
 As warriors through the darkness toil,  
 Till dawns the golden day.—REF.

6 At last the march shall end,  
 The wearied ones shall rest,  
 The pilgrims find their Father's house,  
 Jerusalem the blest.—REF.

7 Then on, ye pure in heart,  
 Rejoice, give thanks, and sing,  
 Your festal banner wave on high,  
 The cross of Christ your King.—REF.

80

## See, Israel's Gentle Shepherd Stands.

Rev. Philip Doddridge (1702—1751), 1755.

"LOUISE."

Rev. Herbert B. Turner (1852—

Copyright, ver. by H. B. Turner.

1. See, Is - rael's gen - tle Shepherd stands With all en - gag - ing charms; Hark, how He calls  
2. "Per - mit them to approach," He cries, "Nor scorn their hum - ble name; For 'twas to bless

ten - der lambs, And folds them in His arms.  
souls as these The Lord of an - gels came.

3 He'll lead them to the heavenly a  
Where living waters flow;  
And guide them to the fruitful fie  
Where trees of knowledge grow

4 The feeblest lamb amidst the flood  
Shall be its Shepherd's care;  
While folded in the Saviour's arm  
'Tis safe from every snare.

81

## Let Me Learn of Jesus.

Mrs. Frances Jane Crosby Van Alstyne (1823— ).

"EUDOXIA."

Rev. Sabine Baring-Gould (1834—

1. Let me learn of Je - sus; He is kind to me; Once He died to save me, Nailed up - on the tr  
2. Let me think of Je - sus: He is full of love, Looking down up - on me From His throne a - bo  
3. If I trust in Je - sus, If I do His will, Then I shall be hap - py, Safe from ev - ery  
4. O how good is Je - sus! May He hold my hand, And at last re - ceive me To a bet - ter rest.


## 2

## Mercy, O Thou Son of David.


vv. John Newton (1725—1807), 1779.

"TRUST."


Arr. from Mendelssohn, 1840.



1. "Mer - cy, O Thou Son of Da - vid," Thus blind Bar - ti - me - us pray'd; "Oth - ers by Thy  
 2. Ma - ny for his cry - ing chid him, But he called the loud - er still; Till the gra - cious  
 3. "Lord, re - move this griev - ous blind-ness, Let mine eyes be - hold the day!" Straight he saw and,



word are sav - ed, Now to me af - ford Thine aid."  
 Sav - iour bid him "Come, and ask me what you will."  
 won by kind-ness, Fol - lowed Je - sus in the way.



4 O methinks I hear him praising,  
 Publishing to all around,  
 "Friends, is not my case amazing?  
 What a Saviour I have found!


5 "O that all the blind but knew Him,  
 And would be advised by me,  
 Surely they would hasten to Him,  
 He would cause them all to see."

## 3 I Think, when I Read that Sweet Story of Old.


vs. Jemima Thompson Luke (1813—), 1841.

"JUDRA."

Rev. Herbert B. Turner (1852—), 1899.



1. I think, when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When Je - sus was here a - mong men,  
 2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His arm had been thrown a - round me,  
 3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And ask for a share of His love;  
 4. In that beau-ti-ful place He has gone to pre - pare For all who are washed and for - giv'n;



## As to His earthly Parents' Home.

Rev. Henry Alford (1810—1871).

"ST. AGNES."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876),

1. As to **His** earth - ly par - ents' home Went down the ho - ly Child, And foun  
 2. And as o - be - dience all those years, In low - ly Na - zar - eth, For - sook

3 So by Thy mercies teach us, Let  
 Our sacrifice to bring,  
 Our treasures, heart, and life, are  
 To spread before our King.

4 Thy presence our guiding star,  
 We seek Thy holy hill;  
 Transform us, Lord, renew our  
 To prove Thy perfect will.

## I Think when I Read.—Concluded.

How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold; I should like to have been with Him  
 And that I might have seen His kind look when He said, "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to  
 And if I thus earn - est - ly seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - l  
 And ma - ny dear chil - dren are gath - er - ing there, "For of such is the king - dom of l

# When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts (1674—1748), 1706.

"DONCASTER."

Edward Miller (1731—1807), 1787.



When I sur-vey the won-drous cross, On which the Prince of glo-ry died, My rich-est  
For-bid it, Lord, that I should boast, Save in the death of Christ, my God: All the vain  
See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor-row and love flow min-gled down: Did e'er such



gain I count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.  
things that charm me most, I sac-ri-fice them to His blood.  
love and sor-row meet, Or thorns com-pose so rich a crown?



4  
His dying crimson, like a robe,  
Spreads o'er His body on the tree;  
Then I am dead to all the globe,  
And all the globe is dead to me.

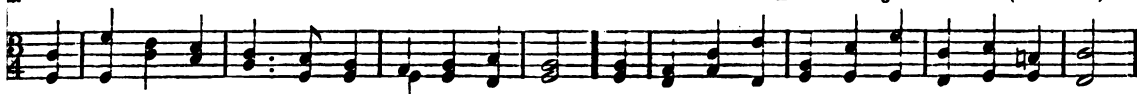
5.  
Where the whole realm of nature mine,  
That were a present far too small;  
Love so amazing, so divine,  
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

# How Loving is Jesus, Who came from the Sky.

B.

"BREITHOVEN."

Arr. fr. Ludwig von Beethoven (1777—1827).



How lov-ing is Je-sus, who came from the sky, In ten-der-est pit-y for sin-ners to die.  
How glad-ly does Je-sus free par-don im-part To all who re-ceive Him by faith in their heart.  
How pre-cious is Je-sus to all who be-lieve, And out of His ful-ness what grace they re-ceive.  
O give, then, to Je-sus your ear-li-est days; They on-ly are bless-ed who walk in His ways:



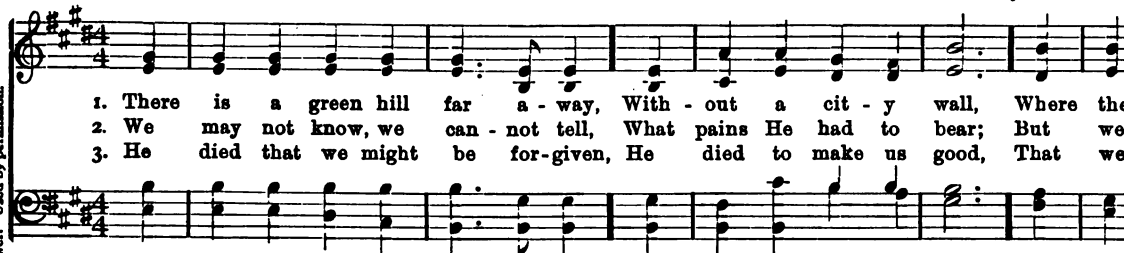
## There is a Green Hill Far Away.

Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander (1833— ), 1848.

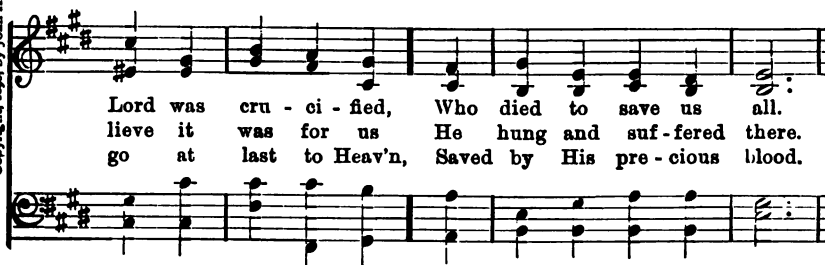
"MEDITATION."

John Henry Gower (1855—

Copyright, 1890, by John H. Gower. Used by permission.



1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a cit-y wall, Where the  
 2. We may not know, we can-not tell, What pains He had to bear; But we  
 3. He died that we might be for-given, He died to make us good, That we

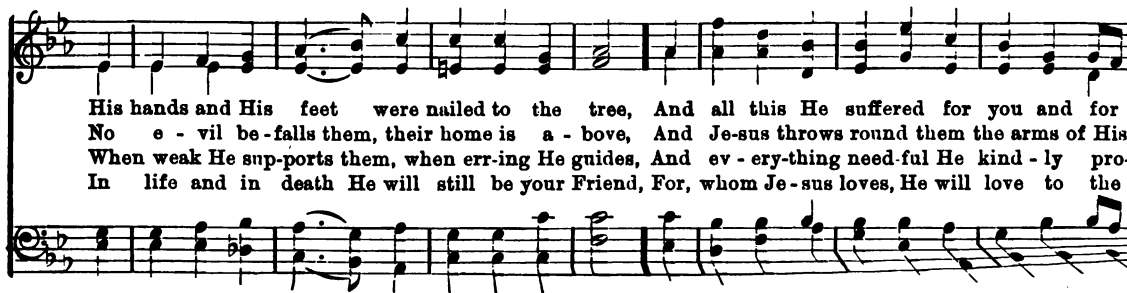


Lord was cru-ci-fied, Who died to save us all.  
 lieve it was for us He hung and suf-fered there.  
 go at last to Heav'n, Saved by His pre-cious blood.

4.  
 There was no other good e  
 To pay the price of sin:  
 He only could unlock the g  
 Of Heaven, and let us in

5.  
 O dearly, dearly has He lov  
 And we must love Him,  
 And trust in His redeemin  
 And try His works to do.

## How Loving is Jesus.—Concluded.



His hands and His feet were nailed to the tree, And all this He suffered for you and for  
 No e-vil be-falls them, their home is a-bove, And Je-sus throws round them the arms of His  
 When weak He sup-ports them, when err-ing He guides, And ev-ery-thing need-ful He kind-ly pro-  
 In life and in death He will still be your Friend, For, whom Je-sus loves, He will love to the

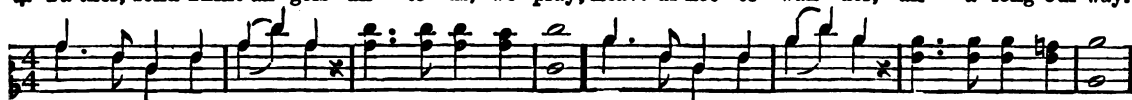
# God hath sent His Angels to the Earth Again.

Phillips Brooks (1835—1893).

English.



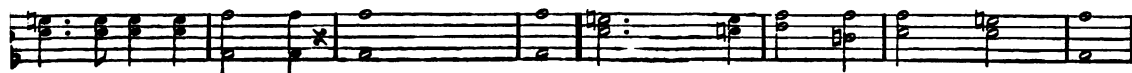
1. God hath sent His an - gels to the earth a - gain, Bringing joy - ful ti - dings to the sons of men.
2. In the dreadful des - ert, where the Lord was tried, There the faithful an - gels gath - ered at His side.
3. God has still His an - gels, help - ing, at His word, All His faithful chil - dren, like their faithful Lord;
4. Fa - ther, send Thine an - gels un - to us, we pray; Leave us not to wan - der, all a - long our way.



See in Union.



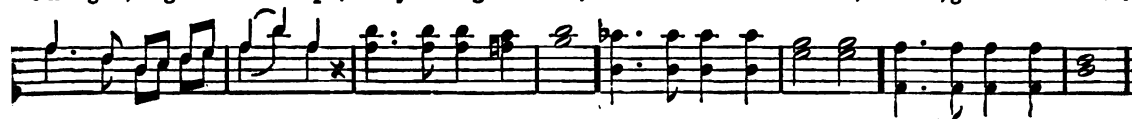
They who first at Christmas throng'd the heav'nly way, Now, beside the tomb-door, sit on Eas - ter Day.  
And when in the gar - den, grief and pain and care Bow'd Him down with anguish, they were with Him there.  
Sooth-ing them in sor - row, arm - ing them in strife, Opening wide the tomb-doors, lead-ing in - to life.  
Let them guard and guide us, where-so-e'er we be, Till our res - ur - rec - tion brings us home to Thee.



Chorus.

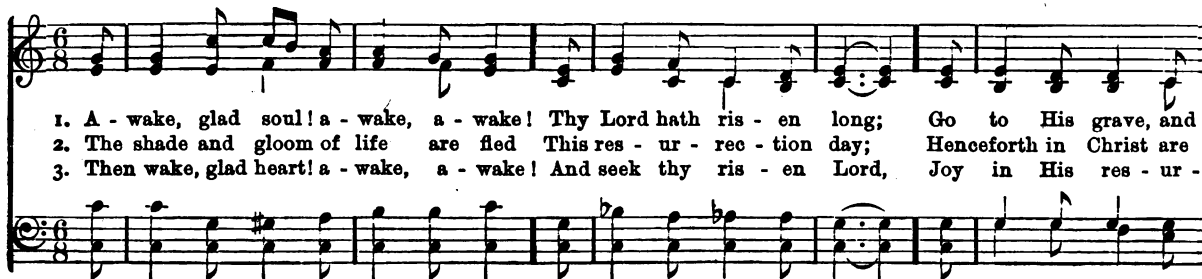


An - gels, sing His tri - umph, as you sang His birth, "Christ the Lord is ris - en," Peace, good will on earth."

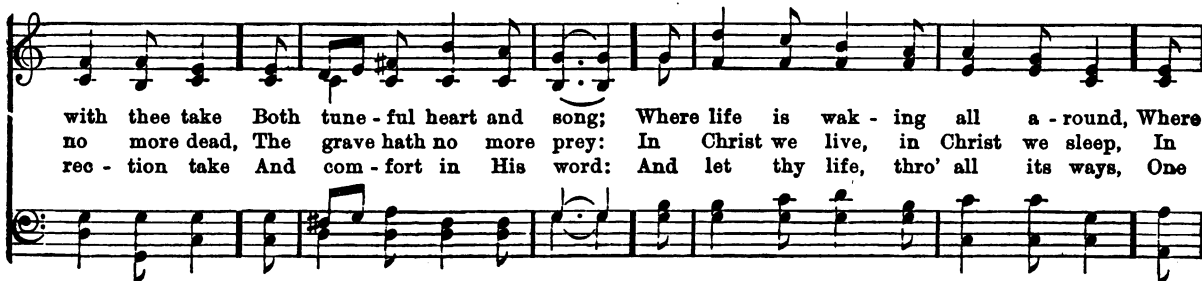


Rev. John Samuel Bowley Monsell (1811—1875).

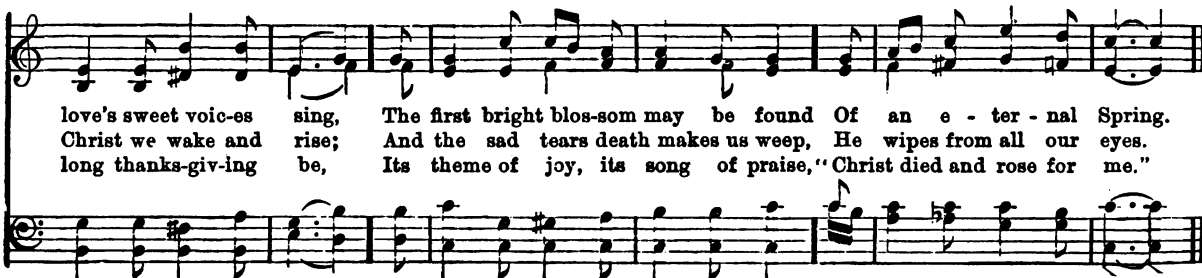
W. A. Smith.



1. A - wake, glad soul! a - wake, a - wake! Thy Lord hath ris - en long; Go to His grave, and  
 2. The shade and gloom of life are fled This res - ur - rec - tion day; Henceforth in Christ are  
 3. Then wake, glad heart! a - wake, a - wake! And seek thy ris - en Lord, Joy in His res - ur -



with thee take Both tune - ful heart and song; Where life is wak - ing all a - round, Where  
 no more dead, The grave hath no more prey: In Christ we live, in Christ we sleep, In  
 rec - tion take And com - fort in His word: And let thy life, thro' all its ways, One



love's sweet voic-es sing, The first bright blos-som may be found Of an e - ter - nal Spring.  
 Christ we wake and rise; And the sad tears death makes us weep, He wipes from all our eyes.  
 long thanks-giv-ing be, Its theme of joy, its song of praise, "Christ died and rose for me."



# Christ, the Lord, is Risen To-day.

Charles Wesley (1706—1788), 1739.

"EASTER HYMN."

Henry Carey (1693—1743).



‘Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day,” Al - le - lu - ia. Sons of men and an - gels say,  
Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Al - le - lu - ia. Christ has burst the gates of hell;  
Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Al - le - lu - ia. Where, O death, is now thy sting?  
Hail, the Lord of earth and Heav’n! Al - le - lu - ia. Praise to Thee by both be given:



Al - le - lu - ia. Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Al - le - lu - ia.  
Al - le - lu - ia. Death in vain for - bids His rise: Al - le - lu - ia.  
Al - le - lu - ia. Once He died our souls to save: Al - le - lu - ia.  
Al - le - lu - ia. Thee we greet tri - umphant now; Al - le - lu - ia.

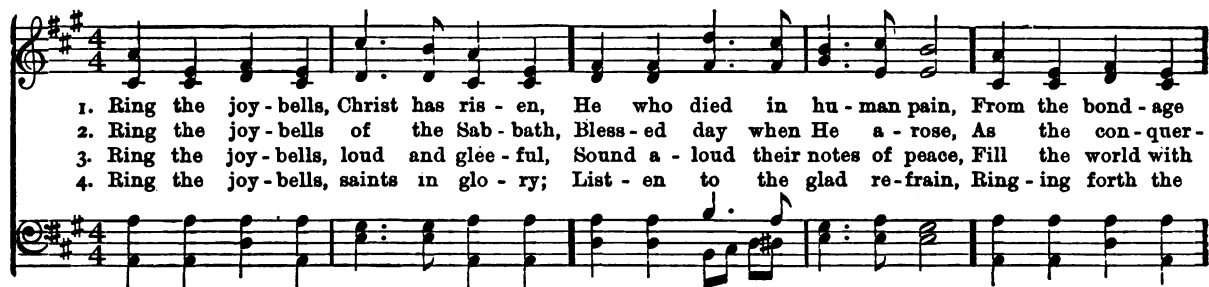


Sing, ye heav’ns; and earth, re - ply. Al - - le - - lu - - ia.  
Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - - le - - lu - - ia.  
Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? Al - - le - - lu - - ia.  
Hail, the Res - ur - rec - tion Thou! Al - - le - - lu - - ia.

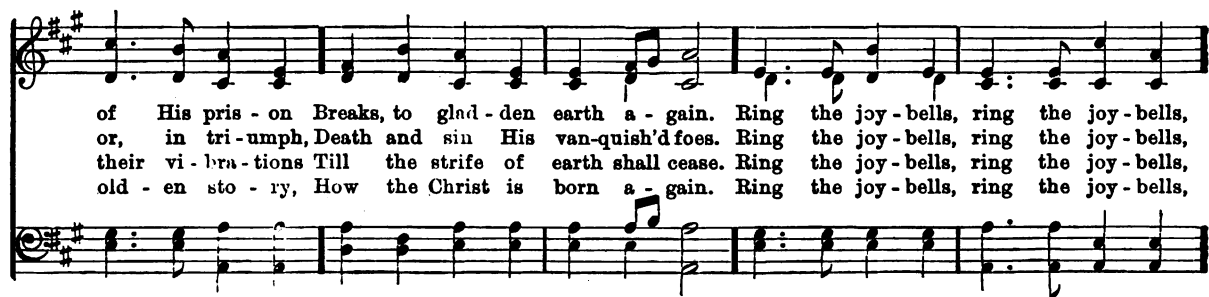


## Ring the Joy-bells, Christ has Risen.


Anon.



1. Ring the joy-bells, Christ has ris - en, He who died in hu - man pain, From the bond - age  
 2. Ring the joy-bells of the Sab - bath, Bless - ed day when He a - rose, As the con - quer -  
 3. Ring the joy-bells, loud and glee - ful, Sound a - loud their notes of peace, Fill the world with  
 4. Ring the joy-bells, saints in glo - ry; List - en to the glad re - frain, Ring - ing forth the



of His pris - on Breaks, to glad - den earth a - gain. Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy-bells,  
 or, in tri - umph, Death and sin His van - quish'd foes. Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy-bells,  
 their vi - bra - tions Till the strife of earth shall cease. Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy-bells,  
 old - en sto - ry, How the Christ is born a - gain. Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy-bells,




Je - sus comes on earth to reign; Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy-bells, Je - sus comes on earth to reign.  
 Till the day of life shall close; Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy-bells, Till the day of life shall close.  
 Let their notes be notes of peace; Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy-bells, Let their notes be notes of peace.  
 Je - sus in our hearts shall reign; Ring the joy-bells, ring the joy-bells, Je - sus in our hearts shall reign.

# Alleluia! Alleluia! Hearts to Heaven.



By Christopher Woodworth, D.D. (1807—1885), 1862.

"ST. ASAPH."

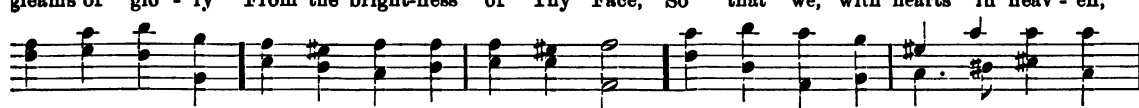

William S. Bambridge (1842— ) 1872.



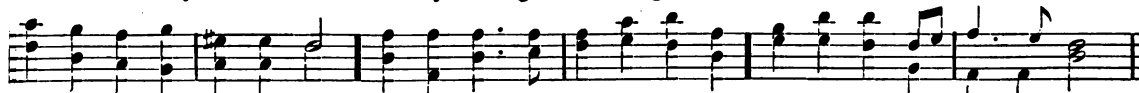
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voic - es raise; Sing to God a  
Now the i - ron bars are brok - en, Christ from death to life is born, Glo - rious life, and  
Christ is ris - en, Christ the first-fruits Of the ho - ly har - vest - field, Which will all its  
Christ is ris - en, we are ris - en! Shed up - on us heav'n - ly grace, Rain, and dew, and

hymn of glad - ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise! He Who on the Cross a vic - tim  
life im - mor - tal, On this ho - ly East - er morn. Christ has tri - umph'd, and we con - quer  
full a - bund - ance At His sec - ond com - ing yield; Then the gold - en ears of harv - est  
gleams of glo - ry From the bright - ness of Thy Face, So that we, with hearts in heav - en,

For the world's sal - va - tion bled, Je - sus Christ, the King of Glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead!  
By His might - y en - ter - prise, We with Him to life e - ter - nal By His Res - ur - rec - tion rise.  
Will their heads be - fore Him wave, Ri - pen'd by His glo - rious sun - shine, From the fur - rows of the grave.  
Here on earth may fruit - ful be, And by An - gel - hands be gath - er'd, And be ev - er, Lord, with Thee.

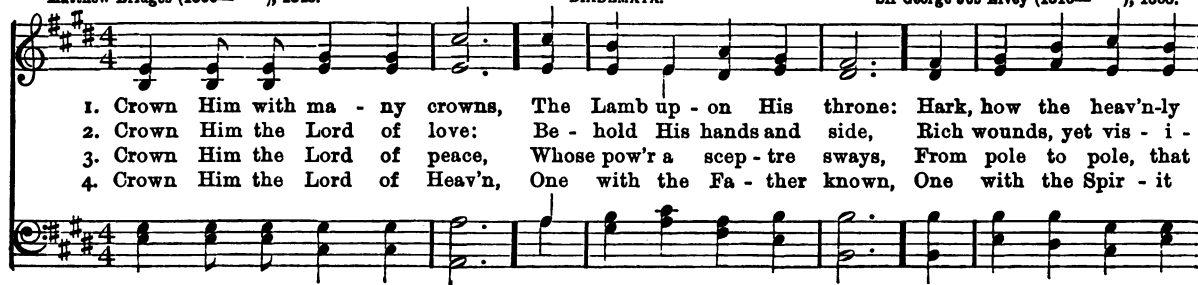


## Crown Him with many Crowns.

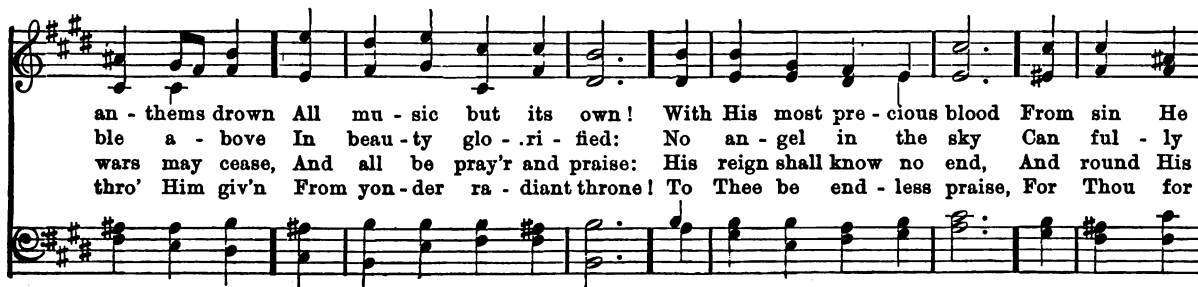
Matthew Bridges (1800— ), 1848.

"DIADEMATA."

Sir George Job Elvey (1816— ), 1868.



1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne: Hark, how the heav'n-ly  
 2. Crown Him the Lord of love: Be - hold His hands and side, Rich wounds, yet vis - i -  
 3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - tre sways, From pole to pole, that  
 4. Crown Him the Lord of Heav'n, One with the Fa - ther known, One with the Spir - it



an - thems drown All mu - sic but its own! With His most pre - cious blood From sin He  
 ble a - bove In beau - ty glo - ri - fied: No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly  
 wars may cease, And all be pray'r and praise: His reign shall know no end, And round His  
 thro' Him giv'n From yon - der ra - diant throne! To Thee be end - less praise, For Thou for



set us free: We hail Him as our matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.  
 bear that sight, But downward bends His burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.  
 pierc - ed feet Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra - grance ev - er sweet.  
 us hast died: Be Thou, O Lord, thro' end - less days A - dored and mag - ni - fied.

# Come, let us Join our Cheerful Songs.

Isaac Watts (1714—1749), 1709.

"NATIVITY."

Henry Lahee (1838— ).



Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an-gels round the throne; Ten thou-sand thou-sand  
"Wor-thy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex-alt-ed thus;" "Wor-thy the Lamb," our  
Je-sus is wor-thy to re-ceive Hon-or and pow'r di-vine; And bless-ings, more than



are their tongues, But all their joys are one.  
lips re-ply, "For He was slain for us."  
we can give, Be, Lord, for-ev-er Thine.



4.  
Let all that dwell above the sky,  
And air, and earth, and seas,  
Conspire to lift Thy glories high,  
And speak Thine endless praise.

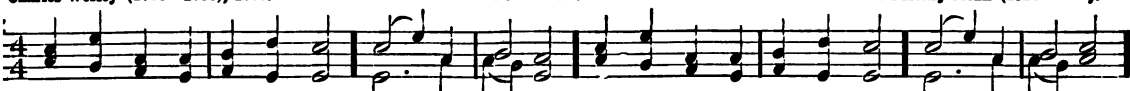
5.  
The whole creation join in one,  
To bless the sacred Name  
Of Him that sits upon the throne,  
And to adore the Lamb.

# Hail the Day that sees Him Rise.

Charles Wesley (1708—1788), 1739.

"ASCENSION."

William Henry Monk (1833— ).



Hail the day that sees Him rise, Al-le-lu-ia! Pavished from our wish-ful eyes; Al-le-lu-ia!  
There the glo-rious triumph waits; Al-le-lu-ia! Lift your heads, e-ter-nal gates; Al-le-lu-ia!  
Him tho' high-est Heav'n receives; Al-le-lu-ia! Still He loves the earth He leaves: Al-le-lu-ia!  
Lord, tho' part-ed from our sight, Al-le-lu-ia! High a-bove yon a-zure height, Al-le-lu-ia!



## Up in Heaven.

Miss Cecil Frances Alexander (1823— ), 1848.

John Stainer (1840— ).

*Voices in Unison.*

1. Up in Heav - en, up in Heav - en, In the bright place far a - way, He whom  
 2. And He loves His lit - tle child - ren, And He plead - eth for them there, Ask - ing  
 3. And all faith - ful ho - ly Chris - tains, Who their Mas - ter's work have done, Shall ap -

bad men cru - ci - fied, Sit - teth at His Fa - ther's side, Till the Judg - ment - day.  
 the great God of Heav'n That their sins may be for - given, And He hears their pray'r.  
 pear at His right hand, And in - her - it the fair land That His love have won.

## Hail the Day that sees Him Rise.—Concluded.

Christ, a - while to mor - tals given, Al - le - lu - ia! Re - as - cends His na - tive Heav'n. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Wide un - fold the radiant scene, Al - le - lu - ia! Take the King of glo - ry in. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Though re - turn - ing to His throne, Al - le - lu - ia! Still He calls man - kind His own. Al - le - lu - ia!  
 Grant our hearts may thither rise, Al - le - lu - ia! Following Thee be - yond the skies. Al - le - lu - ia!

## 7 Lo, He Comes with Clouds Descending.

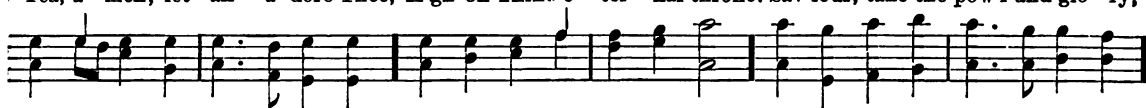
Charles Wesley (1708–1788), 1758.  
Martin Madan (1726–1790), 1760.

"CUM NUBIBUS."

Henry Smart (1812–1879), 1868.



Lo, He comes, with clouds descending, Once for favored sin - ners slain; Thousand thousand saints attending  
Ev - ery eye shall now be-hold Him, Rob'd in dreadful maj - es - ty; Those who set at naught and sold Him,  
Yea, a - men; let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine e - ter - nal throne: Sav-iour, take the pow'r and glo - ry;



swell the tri-umph of His train: Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! God ap-pears, on earth to reign.  
Merc'd and nailed Him to the tree, Deep-ly wail-ing, deep-ly wail-ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.  
Claim the kingdom for Thine own: O come quick-ly, O come quick-ly, Hal - le - lu - jah! come, Lord, come.



## 8 Gracious Spirit, Dwell with Me.

v. Thomas Toke Lynch (1818–1871), 1850.

"KELSO."

Edward John Hopkins (1818– ), 1872.



|                                       |                               |                                   |
|---------------------------------------|-------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| . Gra-cious Spir - it, dwell with me; | I my-self would gra-cious be, | And with words that help and heal |
| . Truth-ful Spir - it, dwell with me; | I my-self would truth-ful be, | And with wis - dom kind and clear |
| . Ten - der Spir - it, dwell with me; | I my-self would ten - der be, | Shut my heart up like a flow'r    |
| . Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me;   | I my-self would ho - ly be;   | Sep - a - rate from sin, I would  |



## Our blest Redeemer, ere He Breathed.

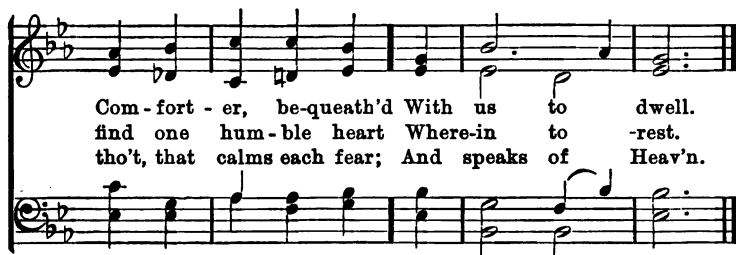
Miss Harriet Auber (1773—1862), 1829.

"ST. CUTHBERT."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876), 1861.



1. Our blest Re - deem - er, ere He breath'd His ten - der last fare - well, A Guide, a  
 2. He came sweet in - fluence to im - part, A gra - cious, will - ing guest, While He can  
 3. And His that gen - tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even, That checks each

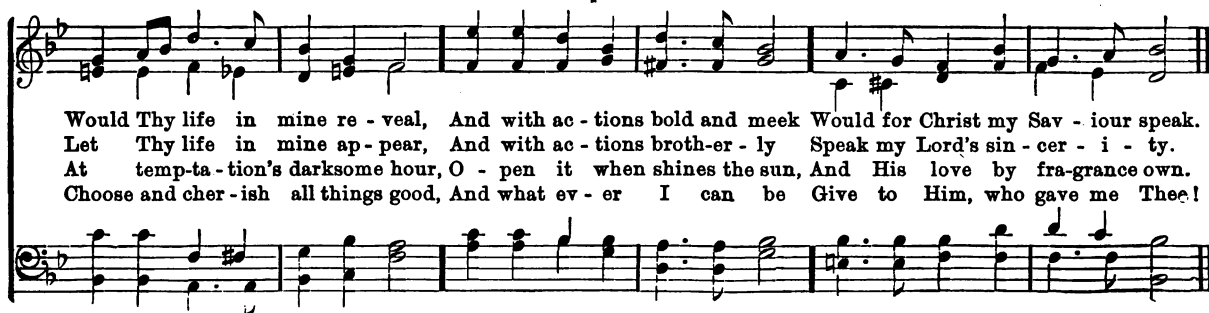


Com - fort - er, be - queath'd With us to dwell.  
 find one hum - ble heart Where - in to - rest.  
 tho't, that calms each fear; And speaks of Heav'n.

4 And every virtue we possess,  
 And every victory won,  
 And every thought of holiness  
 Are His alone.

5 Spirit of purity and grace,  
 Our weakness, pitying, see:  
 O make our hearts our dwelling-place,  
 And meet for Thee.

## Gracious Spirit.—Concluded.



Would Thy life in mine re - veal, And with ac - tions bold and meek Would for Christ my Sav - iour speak.  
 Let Thy life in mine ap - pear, And with ac - tions broth - er - ly Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.  
 At temp - ta - tion's darksome hour, O - pen it when shines the sun, And His love by fra - grance own.  
 Choose and cher - ish all things good, And what ev - er I can be Give to Him, who gave me Thee!



# Love Divine, all Love Excelling.

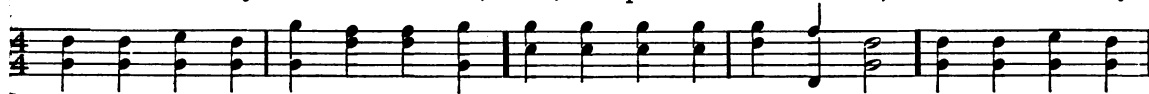
By Charles Wesley (1708—1788), 1747.

"BEECHER."

John Zundel (1815—1882), 1870.



Love Di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of Heav'n, to earth come down; Fix in us Thy  
Breathe, O breathe, Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery trou - bled breast; Let us all in  
Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive; Sud - den - ly re -  
Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure, and spot - less let us be; Let us see Thy



hum - ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown; Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion,  
Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec - ond rest; Take a - way our pow'r of sin - ning,  
turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing,  
great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee: Chang'd from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,



Pure un - bounded love Thou art; Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.  
Al - pha and O - me - ga be, End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.  
Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove, Pray, and praise Thee without ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.  
Till in Heav'n we take our place, Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.



101

## Gracious Spirit, Dove, Divine.

John Stocker, 1777.

"PARACLETE."

Berthold Tours (1836— ).

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, Dove di - vine, Let Thy light with - in me shine; All my guilt - y  
2. Speak Thy pardoning grace to me, Set the bur - den'd sin - ner free, Lead me to the

fears re - move, Fill me full of Heav'n and love.  
Lamb of God, Wash me in His pre - cious blood.

3 Life and peace to me impart,  
Seal salvation on my heart,  
Breathe Thyself into my breast,  
Earnest of immortal rest.

4 Let me never from Thee stray,  
Keep me in the narrow way,  
Fill my soul with joy divine,  
Keep me, Lord, forever Thine.

102

## To Thee, O Comforter Divine.

Miss Frances Ridley Havergal (1836—1879), 1876.

"PIETAS."

Anon.

1. To Thee, O Com - fort - er Di - vine, For all Thy grace and pow'r be - nign, Sing we Hal - le - lu - jah.  
2. To Thee, whose faithfull love had place In God's great cov - e - nant of grace, Sing we Hal - le - lu - jah.  
3. To Thee, whose faithful voice doth win The wand'ring from the ways of sin, Sing we Hal - le - lu - jah.  
4. To Thee, whose faithful pow'r doth heal, En - light - en, sanc - ti - fy, and seal, Sing we Hal - le - lu - jah.  
5. To Thee, by Je - sus Christ sent down, Of all His gifts the sum and crown, Sing we Hal - le - lu - jah.  
6. To Thee, who art with God the Son And God the Fa - ther ev - er One, Sing we Hal - le - lu - jah.

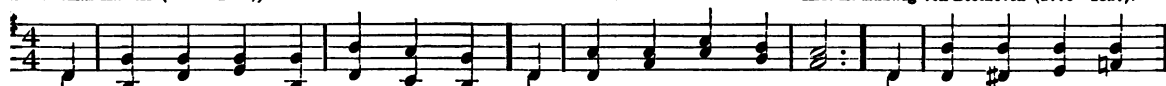
## 03

## Enthroned on High, Almighty Lord.

sv. Thomas Haweis (1733—1820), 1792.

"EMMANUEL."

Arr. fr. Ludwig von Beethoven (1770—1827).



1. En - throned on high, Al - might - y Lord, Thy Ho - ly Ghost send down; Ful - fil in us Thy  
 2. Tho' on our heads no tongues of fire Their wondrous pow'rs im - part, Grant, Sav - iour, what we  
 3. Spir - it of life, and light, and love, Thy heav'n - ly influence give; Quick - en our souls, born



faith - ful word, And all Thy mer - cies crown.  
 more de - sire, Thy Spir - it in our heart.  
 from a - bove, In Christ that we may live.



4.  
 To our benighted minds reveal  
 The glories of His grace,  
 And bring us where no clouds conceal  
 The brightness of His face.

5.  
 His love within us shed abroad,  
 Life's ever-springing well:  
 Till God in us, and we in God,  
 In love eternal dwell.

## 04

## Holy Spirit, Hear Us.

William Henry Parker (1845— ), 1880.

"LYNDHURST."



1. Ho - ly Spir - it, hear us On this Sab - bath day; Come to us with bless - ing, Come with us to stay:  
 2. Up to heav'n as - cend - ing Our dear Lord has gone; Yet His lit - tle chil - dren Leaves He not a - lone.  
 3. Lighten Thou our dark - ness, Be Thy - self our light; Strengthen Thou our weakness, Spir - it of all might.  
 4. Spir - it of a - dop - tion, Make us o - ver - flow With Thy sevenfold bless - ing, And in grace to grow;

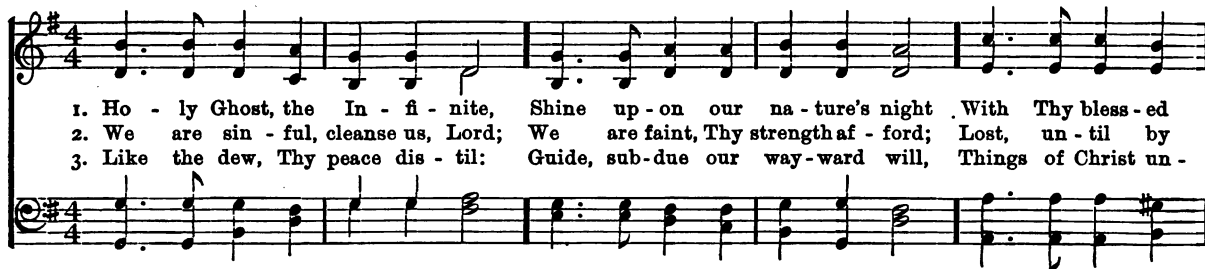


## Holy Ghost, the Infinite.

George Rawson (1807—1885), 1853.

"SEPTEM VOCES."

Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842— ).



1. Ho - ly Ghost, the In - fi - nite, Shine up - on our na - ture's night With Thy bless - ed  
 2. We are sin - ful, cleanse us, Lord; We are faint, Thy strength af - ford; Lost, un - til by  
 3. Like the dew, Thy peace dis - til: Guide, sub-due our way-ward will, Things of Christ un -

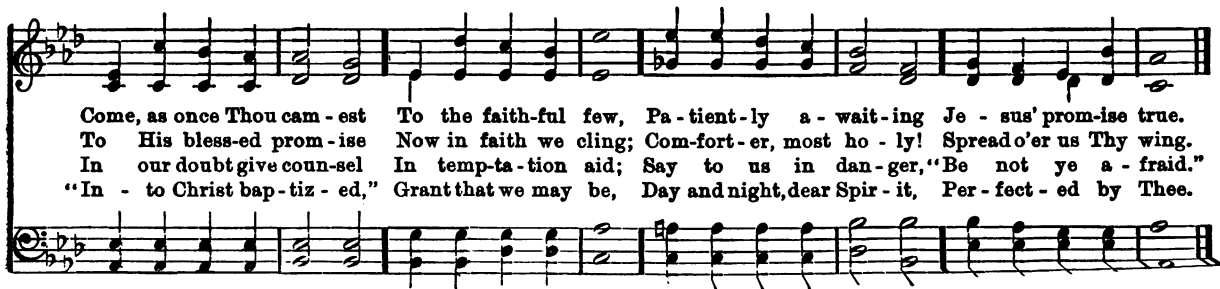


in - ward light, Com - fort - er Di - vine!  
 Thee re - stored, Com - fort - er Di - vine!  
 fold - ing still, Com - fort - er Di - vine!

4 In us "Abba, Father," cry,  
 Earnest of our bliss on high,  
 Seal of immortality,  
 Comforter Divine!

5 Search for us the depths of God;  
 Bear us up the starry road,  
 To the height of Thine abode,  
 Comforter Divine!

## Holy Spirit, Hear Us.—Concluded.




Come, as once Thou cam - est To the faith - ful few, Pa - tient - ly a - wait - ing Je - sus' prom - ise true.  
 To His bless - ed prom - ise Now in faith we cling; Com - fort - er, most ho - ly! Spread o'er us Thy wing.  
 In our doubt give coun - sel In temp - ta - tion aid; Say to us in dan - ger, "Be not ye a - fraid."  
 "In - to Christ bap - tiz - ed," Grant that we may be, Day and night, dear Spir - it, Per - fect - ed by Thee.

## We Love the Good Old Bible.


Rev. Edwin Parson Hood (1820—1885), 1852.

"SAVOY CHAPEL."

John Baptiste Calkin (1837— ).



1. We love the good old Bi - ble, The glo - rious Word of God; The lamp for those who  
 2. Who would not love the Bi - ble, So beau - ti - ful and wise? Its teach - ings charm the  
 3. But most we love the Bi - ble, For there we chil - dren learn How Christ for us be -  
 4. Then we will hold the Bi - ble, The glo - rious book of God; We'll ne'er for - sake the



trav - el O'er all life's drear - y road. The watch - word in life's bat - tle, The  
 sim - ple, And point us to the skies. Its sto - ries all so might - y Of  
 came a child, Our hearts to Him to turn; And how He bowed to sor - row, That  
 Bi - ble Thro' all life's fu - ture road. And when we lie a - dy - ing, Where-



chart on life's dark sea; The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.  
 men so brave to see; The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.  
 we His face might see, The Bi - ble, O the Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.  
 ev - er that may be, The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, Shall still our sol - ace be.

## How Precious is the Book Divine.

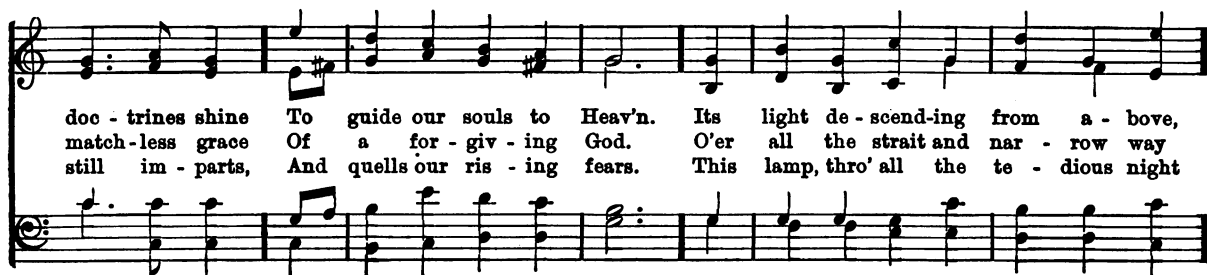
Rev. John Fawcett (1739—1817), 1782.

"BETHLEHEM."

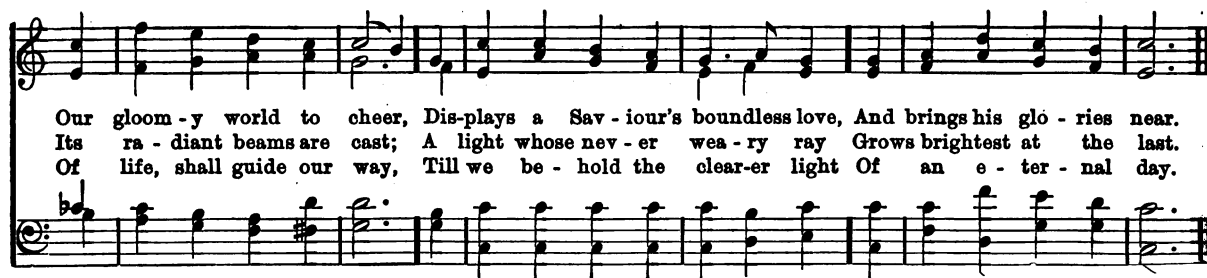
Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842— ).



1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion giv'n: Bright as a lamp its  
2. It shows to man his wan-d'ring ways, And where his feet have trod; And brings to view the  
3. It sweet-ly cheers our faint - ing hearts In this dark vale of tears; Life, light, and joy it



doc - trines shine To guide our souls to Heav'n. Its light de - scend - ing from a - bove,  
match - less grace Of a for - giv - ing God. O'er all the strait and nar - row way  
still im - parts, And quells our ris - ing fears. This lamp, thro' all the te - dious night



Our gloom - y world to cheer, Dis - plays a Sav - iour's boundless love, And brings his glo - ries near.  
Its ra - diant beams are cast; A light whose nev - er wea - ry ray Grows brightest at the last.  
Of life, shall guide our way, Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day.

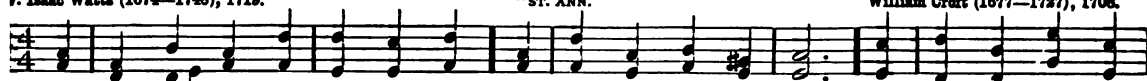
08

# Lord, I have made Thy Word my Choice.

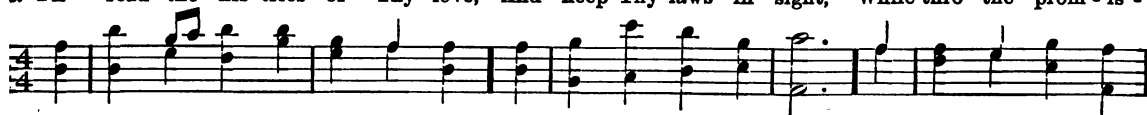
r. Isaac Watts (1674—1748), 1719.

"ST. ANN."

William Craft (1877—1737), 1708.



1. Lord, I have made Thy Word my choice, My last-ing her - it - age; There shall my no - blest  
2. I'll read the his'tries of Thy love, And keep Thy laws in sight, While thro' the prom - is -



pow'rs re - joice, My warm-est thoughts en - gage.  
es I rove With ev - er fresh de - light.



3 'Tis a broad land of wealth unknown,  
Where springs of life arise,  
Seeds of immortal bliss are sown,  
And hidden glory lies.

4 The best relief that mourners have,  
It makes our sorrows blest;  
Our fairest hope beyond the grave,  
And our eternal rest.

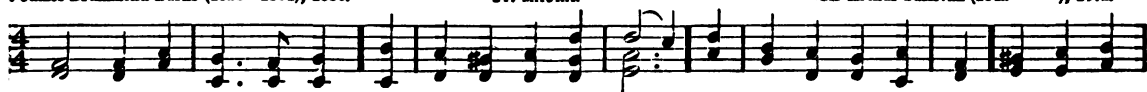
09

# Hushed was the Evening Hymn.

James Drummond Burns (1823—1864), 1854.

"ST. MAURA."

Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842— ), 1872.



Hush'd was the even-ing hymn, The tem-ple courts were dark: The lamp was burning dim Be-fore the  
The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Is - rael, slept; His watch the tem-ple - child, The lit - tle  
O give me Sam-uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord, A - live and quick to hear Each whisper  
O give me Sam-uel's heart, A low - ly heart that waits Where in Thy house Thou art, Or watch-es  
O give me Sam-uel's mind, A sweet unmurmuring faith, O - be - dient and re-signed To Thee in



## Holy Bible, Book Divine.

John Burton (1773—1823), 1804.

"UNIVERSITY COLLEGE."

Henry John Gauntlett (1806—1876).

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas - ure, thou art mine; Mine to tell me  
 2. Mine to chide me when I rove, Mine to show a Sav - iour's love; Mine art Thou to

whence I came, Mine to teach me what I am.  
 guide my feet, Mine to judge, con - demn, ac - quit.

- 3 Mine to comfort in distress,  
 If the Holy Spirit bless;  
 Mine to show by living faith  
 Man can triumph over death.
- 4 Mine to tell of joys to come,  
 Light and life beyond the tomb;  
 Holy Bible, book divine,  
 Precious treasure, thou art mine.

## Hushed was the Evening Hymn.—Concluded.

sa - cred ark; When sud - den - ly a voice di - vine Rang thro' the si - lence of the shrine.  
 Lev - ite, kept; And what from E - li's sense was sealed, The Lord to Han - nah's son re - vealed.  
 of Thy Word; Like him to an - swer at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all.  
 at Thy gates By day and night; a heart that still Moves at the breath - ing of Thy will.  
 life and death; That I may read with child - like eyes Truths that are hid - den from the wise.



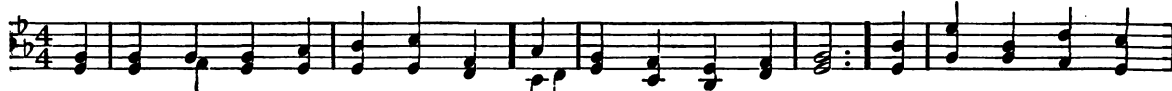
11

## Great God, with Wonder and with Praise.

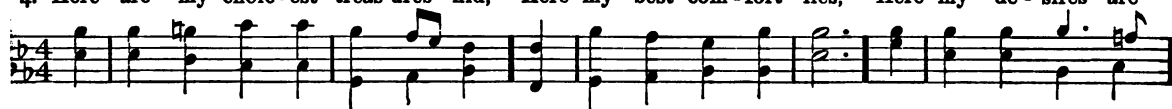
Rev. Isaac Watts (1674—1749), 1715.

"EVENTIDE."

Henry Smart (1812—1879).



1. Great God, with won - der and with praise On all Thy works I look, But still Thy wis - dom,  
 2. The stars that in their cours - es roll, Have much in - struc - tion given, But Thy good Word in -  
 3. The fields pro - vide me food, and show The good - ness of the Lord, But fruits of life and  
 4. Here are my choic - est treas - ures hid, Here my best com - fort lies, Here my de - sires are



- pow'r and grace, Shine bright - est in Thy Book.  
 forms my soul How I may soar to Heav'n.  
 glo - ry grow In Thy most ho - ly Word.  
 sat - is - fied, And here my hopes a - rise.



5.

Lord, may we understand Thy law,  
 Show what my faults have been;  
 And from Thy gospel let me draw  
 Pardon from all my sins.

6.

Then let me love my Bible more,  
 And take a fresh delight,  
 By day to read these wonders o'er,  
 And meditate by night.

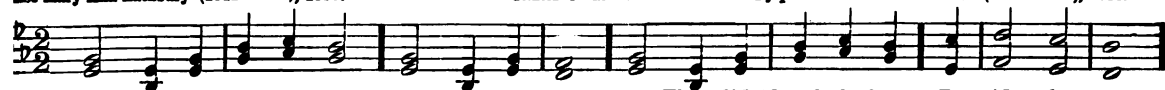
12

## Break Thou the Bread of Life.

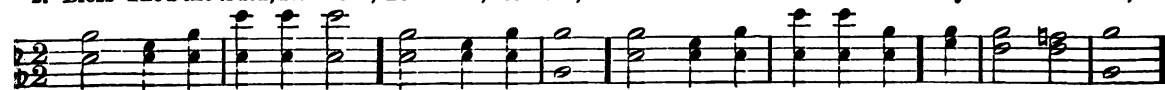
Ess Mary Ann Lathbury (1841— ), 1880.

"BREAD OF LIFE."

By per. William Flak Sherwin (1836—1888), 1880.



1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;  
 2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;



## Ever would I Fain be Reading.

Miss Luise Hensel (1798—1876), 1839.  
Tr. by Miss Catherine Winkworth (1829—1878), 1858.

"GALILEE."

W. H. Jude.

1. Ev - er would I fain be read - ing In the an - cient Ho - ly Book, Of my Sav - iour's  
2. How when chil - dren came He bless'd them, Suf - fer'd no man to re - prove; Took them in His  
3. How He healed the sick and dy - ing, Heard the con - trite sin - ner's moan, Sought the poor, and

gen - tle plead - ing, Truth in ev - 'ry word and look.  
arms and press'd them To His heart with words of love.  
still'd their cry - ing, Call'd them broth - ers and His own.

4 Still I read the ancient story,  
And my joy is ever new;  
How for us He left His glory,  
How He still is kind and true.

5 Let me kneel, my Lord, before Thee,  
Let my heart in tears o'erflow.  
Melted by Thy love adore Thee,  
Blest in Thee mid joy or woe.

## Break Thou the Bread of Life.—Concluded.

Be - yond the sa - cred page, I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!  
Then shall all bond - age cease, All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All.

## Come to the Saviour Now!

John Mureh Wigner (1844— ), 1882.

"INVITATION."

F. C. Maker (1844— ), 1882.

1. Come to the Sav - iour now! He gen - tly call - eth thee; In true re-  
 2. Come to the Sav - iour now! Ye who have wan - dered far, Re - new your  
 3. Come to the Sav - iour, all! What - e'er your bur - dens be; Hear now His

pent - ance bow, Be - fore Him bend the knee. He wait - eth to be - stow Sal-  
 sol - emn vow, For His by right you are. Come, like poor wan - d'ring sheeḡ Re-  
 lov - ing call—"Cast all your care on me." Come, and for ev - ery grief In

va - tion, peace, and love, True joy on earth be - low, A home in heav'n a - bove.  
 turn - ing to Him fold; His arm will safe - ly keep, His love will ne'er grow cold.  
 Je - sus you will find A sure and safe re - lief, A lov - ing Friend and kind.

## Little Children, Come to Jesus.

Anon.

"WARNER."

Anon.



1. Lit - tle chil-dren, come to Je - sus; Hear Him saying, "Come to Me:" Bless-ed Je - sus, who to save us,  
 2. Lit - tle eyes to read the Bi - ble, Giv - en from the heav'ns a-bove; Lit - tle ears to hear the sto - ry



Shed His blood on Cal - va - ry. Lit - tle souls were made to serve Him; All His ho - ly  
 Of the Sav - iour's won-drous love; Lit - tle tongues to sing His prais - es; Lit - tle feet to



law ful - fil: Lit - tle hearts were made to love Him; Lit - tle hands to do His will.  
 walk His ways; Lit - tle bod - ies to be tem - ples Where the Ho - ly Spir - it stays.



## 3

**"MONSELL (ST. ANDREW)."**

The first staff of the 'Trio' section contains measures 1 through 4. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody consists of quarter and eighth notes, with a repeat sign at the end of measure 4.

- 

The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' consists of two staves. The top staff begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. The bottom staff begins with a bass clef and contains a single note, likely representing the bass line or a drone. The system concludes with a double bar line.

- 4** Lo, Jesus, who invites,  
Declares, "I quickly come;"  
Lord, even so; I wait Thine hour;  
Jesus, my Saviour, come.

## 7

**"TO-DAY,"**

- 
- The first system of the musical score for 'The Rose Tree' consists of a single staff. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is written in a simple, folk-like style. The first measure contains a quarter note G4, a quarter note A4, and a quarter note B4. The second measure contains a quarter note C5, a quarter note B4, and a quarter note A4. The third measure contains a quarter note G4, a quarter note F4, and a quarter note E4. The fourth measure contains a quarter note D4, a quarter note C4, and a quarter note B3. The fifth measure contains a quarter note A3, a quarter note G3, and a quarter note F3. The sixth measure contains a quarter note E3, a quarter note D3, and a quarter note C3. The seventh measure contains a quarter note B2, a quarter note A2, and a quarter note G2. The eighth measure contains a quarter note F2, a quarter note E2, and a quarter note D2. The ninth measure contains a quarter note C2, a quarter note B1, and a quarter note A1. The tenth measure contains a quarter note G1, a quarter note F1, and a quarter note E1. The eleventh measure contains a quarter note D1, a quarter note C1, and a quarter note B0. The twelfth measure contains a quarter note A0, a quarter note G0, and a quarter note F0. The thirteenth measure contains a quarter note E0, a quarter note D0, and a quarter note C0. The fourteenth measure contains a quarter note B0, a quarter note A0, and a quarter note G0. The fifteenth measure contains a quarter note F0, a quarter note E0, and a quarter note D0. The sixteenth measure contains a quarter note C0, a quarter note B0, and a quarter note A0. The seventeenth measure contains a quarter note G0, a quarter note F0, and a quarter note E0. The eighteenth measure contains a quarter note D0, a quarter note C0, and a quarter note B0. The nineteenth measure contains a quarter note A0, a quarter note G0, and a quarter note F0. The twentieth measure contains a quarter note E0, a quarter note D0, and a quarter note C0. The system ends with a double bar line.

118

## Give, Thou, Thy Youth to God.

Rev. Horatius Bonar (1808—1889).

"SCHUMANN."

Arr. fr. R. Schumann (1810—1856).

1. Give, thou, thy youth to God, With all its bud-ding love; Send up thy opening  
 2. He seeks thy heart, my child; He wants to make thee blest; Thy soul with His own  
 3. Be ear-ly wise for heav'n, Choose, thou, the nar-row way; The gate is strait, the

heart to Him, Fix it on One a-bove.  
 joy to fill, To give thee pence and rest.  
 road is rough, But it will end in day.

4 Take, thou, the side of God,  
 In things or great or small,  
 So shall He ever take thy side,  
 And bear thee safe through all.

5 Quail not before the bad,  
 Be brave for truth and right,  
 Fear God alone, and ever walk  
 As in His holy sight.

119

## Come to Jesus, Little One.

Rev. Edward Turney (1816—1873) 1860.

"ST. PIRAN."

Edward John Hopkins (1818— ).

1. Come to Je-sus, lit-tle one, Come to Je-sus now; Hum-bly at His gra-cious throne In sub-mis-sion bow.  
 2. At His feet con-fess your sin; Seek for-giveness there; For His blood can make you clean—He will hear your pray'r.  
 3. Seek His face with-out de-lay, Give Him now your heart; Tar-ry not, but while you may, Choose the better part.

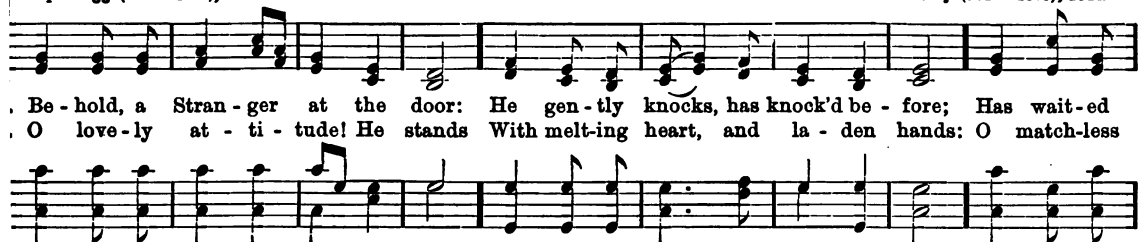
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## Behold, a Stranger at the Door.

Joseph Grigg ( —1766), 1765.

"ZEPHYR."

William Batchelder Bradbury (1816—1868), 1844.



ong, is wait - ing still: You treat no oth - er friend so ill.  
kind - ness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.



- 3 Rise, touched with gratitude divine;  
Turn out His enemy and thine,  
That soul - destroying monster, Sin;  
And let the heavenly Stranger in.
- 4 Admit Him, for the human breast  
Ne'er entertained so kind a guest:  
Admit Him, ere His anger burn;  
His feet, departed, ne'er return!

1

## Come, Dear Children, Jesus calls You.

James Stephens.

W. H. Lee Davies.

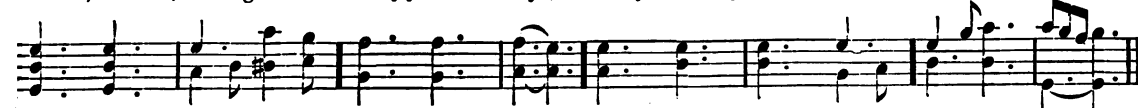
vers in Unison.



me, dear children, Jesus calls you, With His voice so sweet; Come and worship, kneel before Him, At His feet.  
ng your sins, He knows their burden, All your load He bore; All your stripes, your pain and anguish, Sin no more.

His hands be - hold the nail - prints, On His brow the thorn; 'Twas for you He bore that suff'ring, Shame and scorn.  
ng your griefs, tell Him your troubles, He your load will bear; Tell Him when temptation cometh, All your care.

w for you He in - ter - ced - eth At the throne a - bove; Give Him then your warm affection, Your heart's love.  
- sus, Saviour, I will give Thee All my youth - ful days, All my heart, my life, my treasure, All my praise.

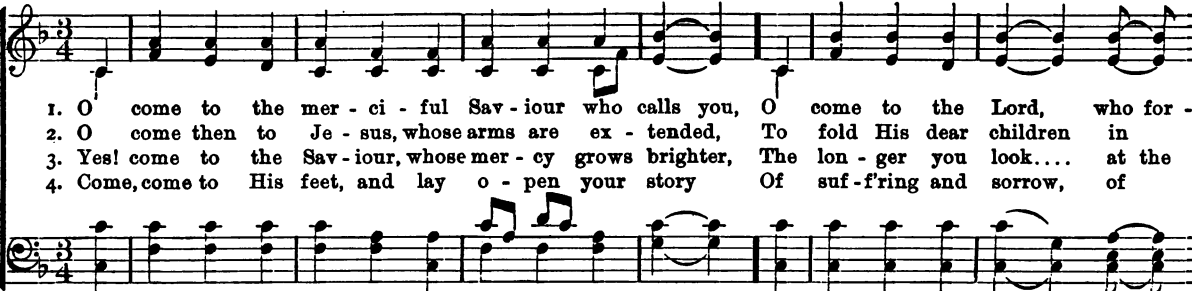


## O Come to the Merciful Saviour.

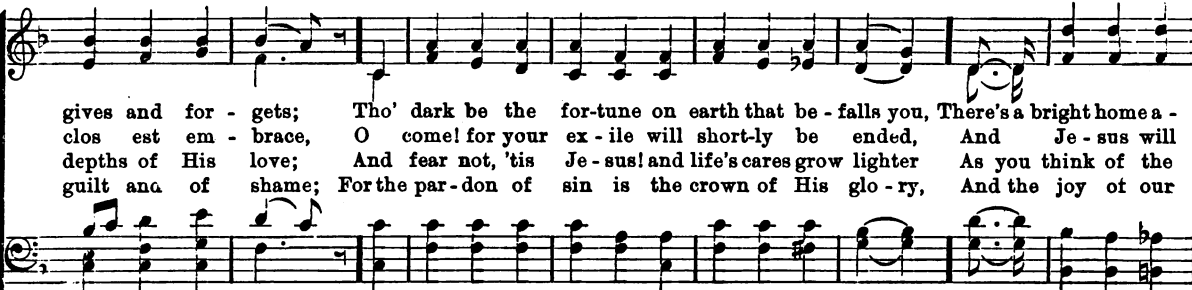
Rev. Frederick William Faber (1814—1863), 1854.

"KOSCHAT."

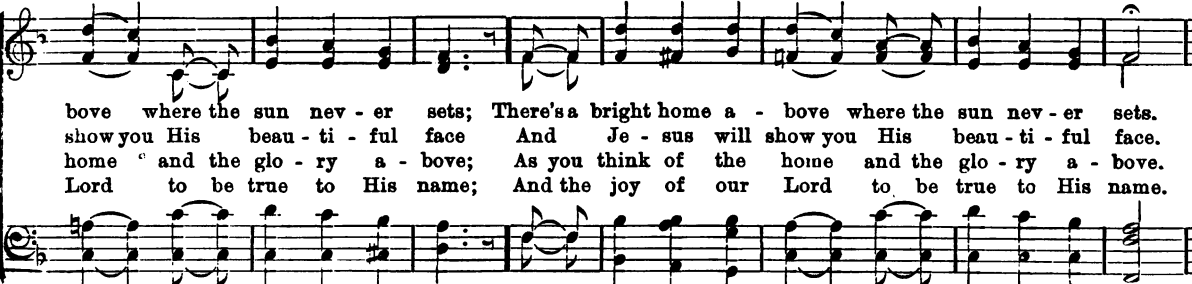
Arr. fr. Thomas Keecha.



1. O come to the mer - ci - ful Sav - iour who calls you, O come to the Lord, who for -  
 2. O come then to Je - sus, whose arms are ex - tended, To fold His dear children in  
 3. Yes! come to the Sav - iour, whose mer - cy grows brighter, The lon - ger you look.... at the  
 4. Come, come to His feet, and lay o - pen your story Of suf - fring and sorrow, of



gives and for - gets; Tho' dark be the for - tune on earth that be - falls you, There's a bright home a -  
 clos est em - brace, O come! for your ex - ile will short - ly be ended, And Je - sus will  
 depths of His love; And fear not, 'tis Je - sus! and life's cares grow lighter As you think of the  
 guilt and of shame; For the par - don of sin is the crown of His glo - ry, And the joy of our



bove where the sun nev - er sets; There's a bright home a - bove where the sun nev - er sets.  
 show you His beau - ti - ful face And Je - sus will show you His beau - ti - ful face.  
 home and the glo - ry a - bove; As you think of the home and the glo - ry a - bove.  
 Lord to be true to His name; And the joy of our Lord to be true to His name.



23

## If I Come to Jesus.

Mrs. Frances Jane Crosby Van Alstyne, (1823— ) 1868.

R. E. Choate (1830— )



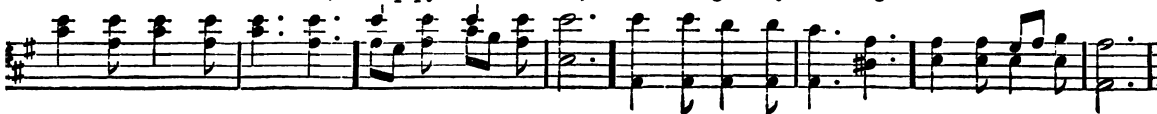
1. If I come to Je - sus, He will make me glad; He will give me pleas - ure When my heart is sad.
2. If I come to Je - sus, He will hear my pray'r; He will love me dear - ly: He my sins did bear.
3. If I come to Je - sus, He will take my hand; He will kind - ly lead me To a bet - ter land.
4. There, with hap - py chil - dren Robed in snow - y white, I shall see my Sav - iour In that world so bright.



## Chorus.



If I come to Je - sus, Hap - py I shall be; He is gen - tly call - ing Lit - tle ones like me.



24

## Art thou Weary, Art thou Languid?

Stephen of St. Sabas (725—794).

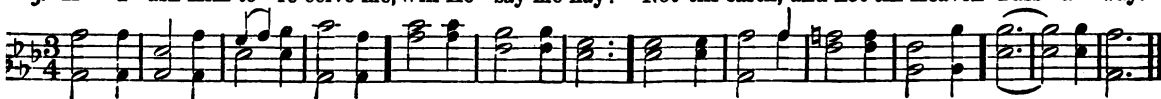
Tr. by Rev. John Mason Neale (1818—1866), 1862.

"GENEVA."

R. W. Bullinger ( — ), 1895.



1. Art thou weary, art thou languid, Art thou sore distressed? "Come to Me," saith One, "and coming, Be at rest."
2. Hath He marks to lead me to Him, If He be my Guide? "In His feet and hands are wound-prints, And His side."
3. Is there di - a - dem, as Monarch, That His brow adorns? "Yea, a crown in ver - y sure - ty, But.. of thorns."
4. If I still hold closely to Him, What hath He at last? "Sorrow vanquish'd, la - bor end - ed, Jor - dan past."
5. If I ask Him to re - ceive me, Will He say me nay? "Not till earth, and not till Heaven Pass a - way."



125

## Lord, I have Sinnéd, Pardon Me.

Mrs. Claudia Frances Hernaman (1836— ), 1873.

"HOLY CROSS."

John Stainer (1840— ).

1. Lord, I have sin - ned, par - don me The faults for which I grieve; In mer - cy, to Thy  
 2. Give me true sor - row for my sin, And all its guilt to see; Soft - en my heart, and  
 3. It is Thy voice which calls me back, Thy voice which bids me "Come!" Thy lov - ing hand which  
 4. Hold Thou me fast, for I am weak, Too weak to stand a - lone; Give me the grace to

ten - der arms Thy sin - ning child re - ceive.  
 give me tears To ren - der back to Thee.  
 is stretch'd out To lead the wan' - drer home.  
 tell my fault, And all my sin to own.

5.  
 The wrong that, unashamed, I did,  
 May I with shame confess,  
 Nor seek to shield myself from blame,  
 Nor make my fault seem less

6.  
 Then o'er my sinful soul do Thou  
 Thy precious blood outpour,  
 And let Thy lips forgiveness speak,  
 And bid me "sin no more."

124

## Art thou Weary?—[SECOND TUNE.]

"STEPHANOS."

Rev. Sir Henry William Baker (1821—1877).  
 Arr. by William Henry Monk (1833— ), 1861.

1. Art thou wea-ry, art thou languid, Art thou sore dis-trest? "Come to Me," saith One, "and coming, Be at rest!"

## 6

## Lord, Thy Mercy Now Entreating.

Arr. fr. A. Randegger.

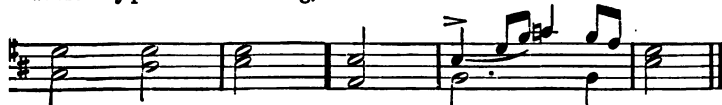
Voices in Unison.



1. Lord, Thy mer - cy now en - treat - ing, Low be - fore Thy throne we fall, Our mis -  
 2. Sin - ful thoughts, and words un - lov - ing, Rise a - gainst us one by one; Acts un -  
 3. Hearts that far from Thee were stray - ing, While in pray'r we bow'd the knee; Lips that,



deeds to Thee con - fess - ing, On Thy name we hum - bly call.  
 wor - thy, deeds un - think - ing, Good that we have left un - done:  
 while Thy prais - es sound - ing, Lift - ed not the voice to Thee:



4.  
 Lord, Thy mercy still entreating,  
 We with shame our sins would own;  
 From henceforth, the time redeeming,  
 May we live to Thee alone.

5.  
 Heavenly Father, bless Thy children;  
 Hearken from Thy throne on high;  
 Loving Saviour, Holy Spirit,  
 Hear and heed our humble cry.

## 7

## No, Not Despairingly.

Horatius Bonar (1806—1889), 1867.

"BETHEL"

A. B. Synnott ( — ).



1. No, not de - spair - ing - ly Come I to Thee; No, not dis - trust - ing - ly Bend I the  
 2. Lord, I con - fess to Thee, Sad - ly, my sin; All I am tell I Thee, All I have  
 3. Faith - ful and just art Thou, For - giv - ing all; Lov - ing and kind art Thou When poor ones



## I Bring My Sins to Thee.

Miss Frances Ridley Havergal (1836—1879), 1870.

"ST. MAURA."

Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842— ), 1872.

1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can - not count, That all may cleans-ed be  
 2. My heart to Thee I bring, The heart I can - not read— A faith-less, wand'ring thing,  
 3. My life I bring to Thee, I would not be my own; O Sav-iour, let me be

In Thy once o - pen'd fount. I bring them, Sav-iour, all to Thee; The bur-den is too great for me.  
 An e - vil heart in - deed. I bring it, Sav-iour, now to Thee, That fix'd and faith-ful it may be.  
 Thine ev - er, Thine a - lone. My heart, my life, my all I bring To Thee, my Sav-iour and my King!

## No, Not Despairingly.—Concluded.

knee. Sin hath gone o - ver me, Yet is this still my plea, Je - sus hath died.  
 been. Purge Thou my sin a - way, Wash Thou my soul this day; Lord, make me clean.  
 call. Lord, let the cleans-ing blood— Blood of the Lamb of God— Pass o'er my soul.

# 9 Lord, Who hast made Me Thy dear Child.

Frederick William Faber (1814—1863), 1842.

"LAMBETH."

English.

Lord, Who hast made me Thy dear child, And loved me ten - der - ly, O hear me  
How oft - en I have thought that I A bet - ter child would be, More gen - tle,

When I come to own My ma - ny faults to Thee.  
Ov - ing, kind, and true, And pleas - ing un - to Thee.

3 And yet I have not conquered sin,  
Nor striven as I should;  
I have not always looked to Thee  
When trying to be good.

4 Yet turn not from me, dearest Lord,  
But all my faults forgive,  
And grant that I may love Thee more  
Each day on earth I live.

# 10 Sinners Jesus will Receive.

Hermann Neumeister (1671—1756), 1718.  
Mrs. Emma Francis Bevan (1837— ), 1856.

"GLASTONBURY."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1833—1876).

1. "Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive:" Say this word of grace to all Who the heav'nly path - way leave,  
Shepherds seek their wand'ring sheep O'er the mountains bleak and cold; Je - sus such a watch doth keep  
Sick and sor - row - ful and blind, I, with all my sins, draw nigh; O my Sav - iour, Thou canst find  
Yea, my soul is com - fort - ed; For Thy blood hath wash'd a - way All my sins, tho' crim - son - red,

## Holy Father, hear My Cry.

Rev. Horatius Bonar (1808—1889), 1843.

"HALSEY."

William F. Biddle, 1897.

Copyright, 1897, by William F. Biddle.

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther, hear my cry; Ho - ly Sav - iour, bend Thine ear; Ho - ly Spir - it,  
 2. Fa - ther, save me from my sin; Sav - iour, I Thy mer - cy crave; Gra - cious Spir - it,

come Thou nigh: Fa - ther, Sav - iour, Spir - it, hear.  
 make me clean: Fa - ther, Son, and Spir - it, save.

3 Father, let me taste Thy love;  
 Saviour, fill my soul with peace,  
 Spirit, come, my heart to move:  
 Father, Son, and Spirit, bless.

4 Father, Son, and Spirit—Thou  
 One Jehovah, shed abroad  
 All Thy grace within me now;  
 Be my Father and my God.


## Sinners, Jesus will Receive.—Concluded.

All who lin - ger, all who fall; This can bring them back a - gain, "Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men."  
 O'er the lost ones of His fold, Seek - ing them o'er moor and fen: "Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men."  
 Help for sin - ners such as I: Speak that word of love a - gain, "Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men."  
 And I stand in white ar - ray, Purg'd from ev - ery spot and stain: "Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men."

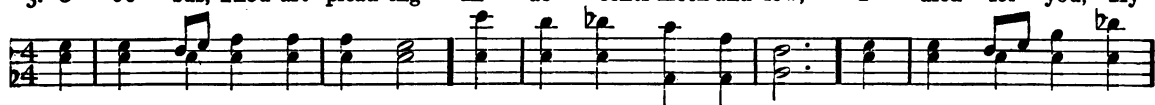

## O Jesus, Thou art Standing.

William Walsham How (1823— ), 1854.



"ST. HILDA."

Justin Heinrich Knecht (1752—1817).  
W. Husband (1843— ).



1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand-ing    Out - side the fast-closed door,    In low - ly pa - tience  
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knocking;    And lo! that hand is scarr'd,    And thorns Thy brow en -  
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead-ing    In ac - cents meek and low,    "I died for you, My

wait - ing    To pass the thresh-old o'er;    Shame on us, Chris-tian breth - ren,    His  
cir - cle,    And tears Thy face have marr'd:    O love that pass - eth knowl-edge,    So  
chil - dren,    And will ye treat Me so?"    O Lord, with shame and sor - row    We

Name and sign to bear;    O shame, thrice shame up-on us,    To keep Him stand-ing there.  
pa - tient-ly to wait!    O sin that hath no e - qual,    So fast to bar the gate.  
o - pen now the door:    Dear Sav - iour, en - ter, en - ter,    And leave us nev - er - more.

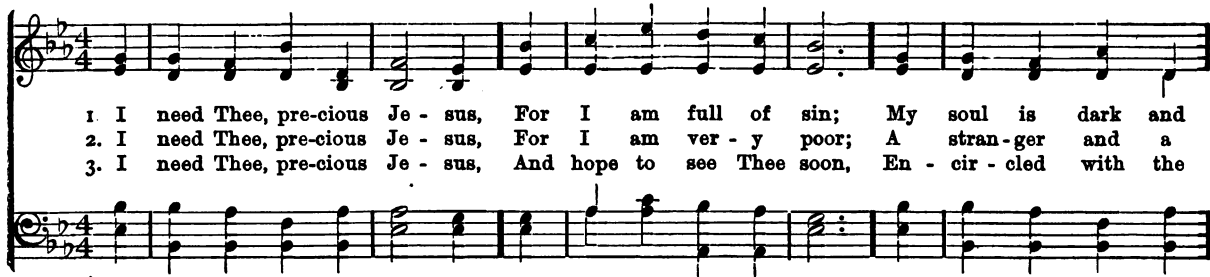


## I Need Thee, Precious Jesus.

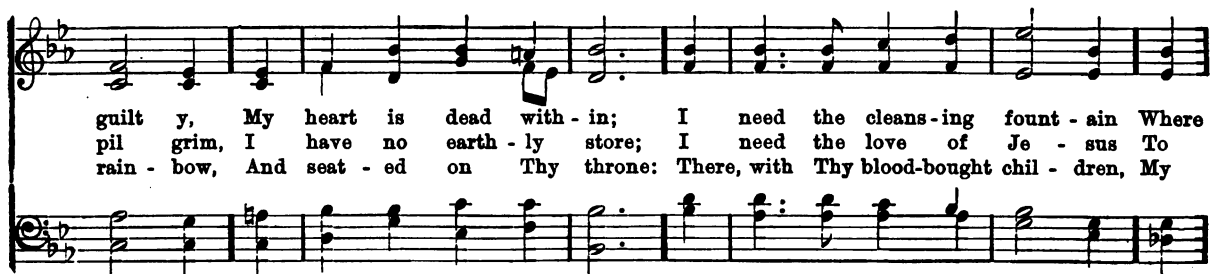
Rev. Frederick Whitfield (1829— ), 1859.

"ST. GEORGE'S, BOLTON."

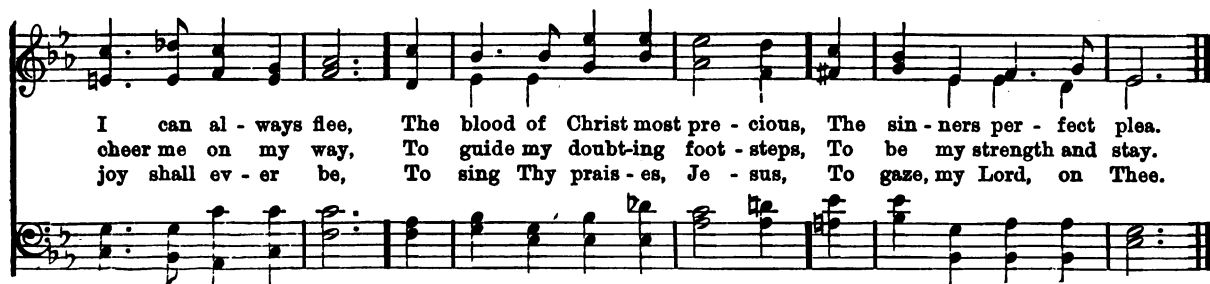
J. Walsh (1837— ).



1. I need Thee, pre-cious Je - sus, For I am full of sin; My soul is dark and  
 2. I need Thee, pre-cious Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor; A stran-ger and a  
 3. I need Thee, pre-cious Je - sus, And hope to see Thee soon, En - cir - cled with the



guilt y, My heart is dead with - in; I need the cleans-ing fount - ain Where  
 pil grim, I have no earth - ly store; I need the love of Je - sus To  
 rain - bow, And seat - ed on Thy throne: There, with Thy blood-bought chil - dren, My



I can al - ways flee, The blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ners per - fect plea.  
 cheer me on my way, To guide my doubt-ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.  
 joy shall ev - er be, To sing Thy prais - es, Je - sus, To gaze, my Lord, on Thee.



## I Heard the Voice of Jesus say.

Horatius Bonar (1808—1889), 1846.  
Voices in Unison.

"IONA."

Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842— ).




1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to me and rest; Lay down, thou wea - ry  
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold I free - ly give The liv - ing wa - ter;  
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's light, Look un - to Me, thy




*Voices in harmony.*



one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast." I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea -  
thirst - y one, Stoop down and drink, and live." I came to Je - sus, and I drank Of  
morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright." I looked to Je - sus, and I found In

ry and worn and sad, I found in Him a rest - ing - place, And He has made me glad.  
that life - giv - ing stream, My thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.  
Him my Star, my Sun; And in that Light of life I'll walk, Till all my jour - ney's done.



## Come unto Me, ye Weary.

William Chatterton Dix (1837— ), 1867.

"MESSIAH."

George Frederick Handel (1685—1759).  
Arr. by Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842— ).

1. "Come un - to Me, ye wea - ry, And I will give you rest." O bless-ed voice of Je - sus, Which  
 2. "Come un - to Me, ye wan-d'rers, And I will give you light." O lov-ing voice of Je - sus, Which  
 3. "Come un - to Me, ye faint-ing, And I will give you life." O cheer-ing voice of Je - sus, Which  
 4. "And who-so - ev - er com - eth, I will not cast him out." O wel-come voice of Je - sus, Which

comes to hearts op-prest! It tells of ben - e - dic-tion, Of par-don, grace and peace, Of joy that hath no  
 comes to cheer the night! Our hearts were fill'd with sad-ness, And we had lost our way; But morning brings us  
 comes to end our strife! The foe is stern and ea - ger, The fight is fierce and long; But Thou hast made us  
 drives a - way our doubt! Which calls us ver - y sin - ners, Un-wor-thy though we be Of love so free and

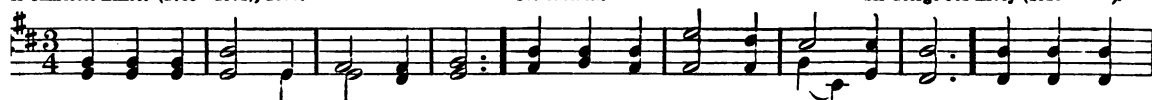
end - ing, Of love which can-not cease; Of joy that hath no end - ing, Of love which can-not cease.  
 glad - ness, And songs, the break of day; But morning brings us glad - ness, And songs, the break of day.  
 might - y, And stronger than the strong; But Thou hast made us might - y, And stronger than the strong.  
 boundless, To come, dear Lord, to Thee! Of love so free and bound-less, To come, dear Lord, to Thee!

# Just as I Am, without One Plea.

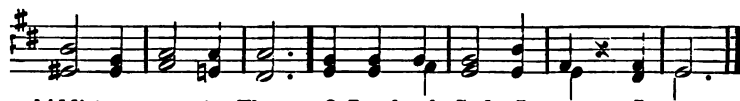
as Charlotte Elliott (1789—1871), 1836.

"ST. CRISPIN."

Sir George Job Elvey (1816— )



1. Just as I am, with - out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me, And that Thou
2. Just as I am, and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To Thee, whose
3. Just as I am, though toss'd a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt, With fears with -
4. Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind; Sight, rich - es, heal - ing of the mind, Yea, all I



- bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 in, and foes with-out, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.  
 need, in Thee to find, O Lamb of God, I come, I come.



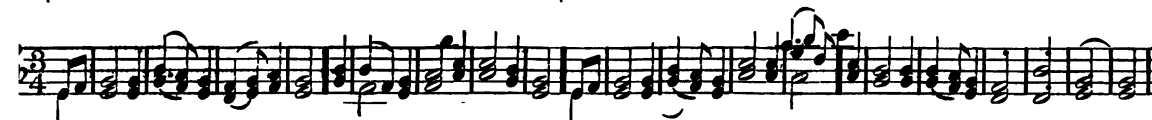
5. Just as I am, Thou wilt receive,  
 Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve:  
 Because Thy promise I believe,  
 O Lamb of God, I come.

6. Just as I am, Thy love unknown  
 Has broken every barrier down:  
 Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,  
 O Lamb of God, I come.

## [SECOND TUNE.]

"WOODWORTH."

William Batchelder Bradbury (1816—1896), 1849.



## I've Found a Friend.

Rev. James Grindly Small (1817-1888), 1866.

"CONSTANCE."

Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842- ).

1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew Him, He drew me with the  
 2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me; And not a-lone the  
 3. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! So kind and true, and ten-der, So wise a coun-sel-

cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him: And round my heart still close-ly twine Those  
 gift of life, But His own self He gave me. Nought that I have my own I call, I  
 lor and guide, So might-y a de-fend-er. From Him, who loves me now so well, What

ties which nought can sev-er, For I am His, and He is mine, For-ev-er, and for-ev-er.  
 hold it for the giv-er, My heart, my strength, my life, my all, Are His, and His for-ev-er.  
 pow'r my soul shall sev-er? Shall life, or death, or earth, or hell? No, I am His for-ev-er.

## Thou bid'st Us seek Thee Early.

Isa Jeannette Threefall (1821—1880), 1873.

"BLAIRGOVIE."

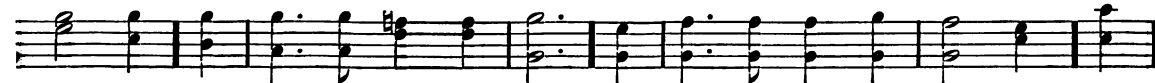
Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876).



1. Thou bid'st us seek Thee ear - ly, And we shall sure - ly find; We come, O bless - ed  
 2. We have not seen the glo - ry Which Bethlehem's shepherds saw, Nor heard the mid - night  
 3. No gifts have we to bring Thee, O Sav - iour, but our love: Harp notes are ev - er  
 4. Lord, give us now Thy Spir - it, Grant us Thy con-stant grace, Till, hav - ing sought Thee



Je - sus, Our Sav - iour true and kind: We come in time of glad - ness, We  
 an - them They heard with won - d'ring awe; In rap - turous haste they sought Thee, The  
 ring - ing To an - gel - songs a - bove; Yet will Thou deign to list - en To  
 ear - ly, At length we see Thy face; See Thee in cloud - less glo - ry, The



come in hours of grief, With childhood's joys so tran-sient, With childhood's sor - row brief.  
 Christ so low - ly born; We too would seek Thee ear - ly In life's re - joic - ing morn.  
 hymns which children raise, Tho' all un - skilled our mu - sic, And faint our high-est praise.  
 Lamb who once was slain; And join the host of ran-somed Who fol - low in Thy train.

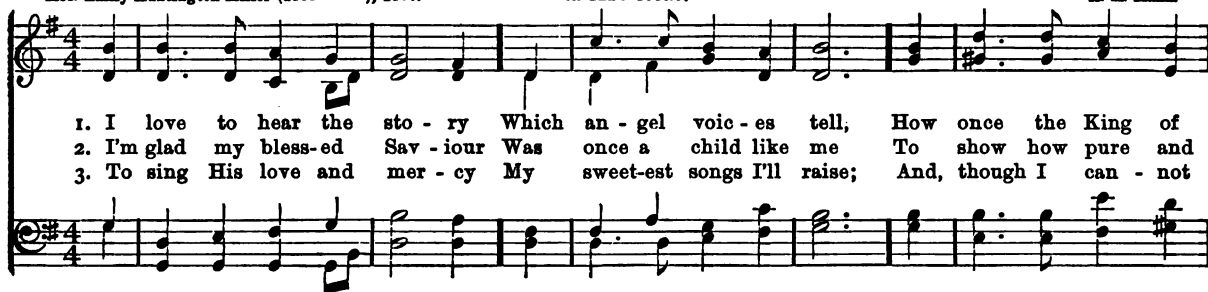


## I Love to Hear the Story.

Mrs. Emily Huntington Miller (1833— ), 1867.

"ANGEL'S STORY."

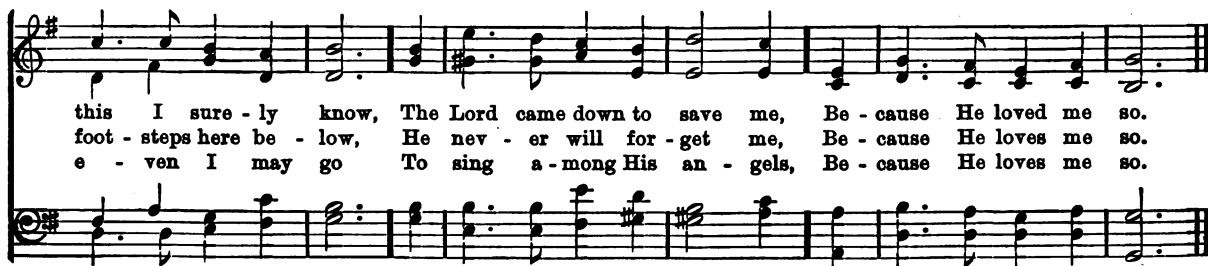
A. H. Mann.



1. I love to hear the sto - ry Which an - gel voic - es tell, How once the King of  
 2. I'm glad my bless - ed Sav - iour Was once a child like me To show how pure and  
 3. To sing His love and mer - cy My sweet - est songs I'll raise; And, though I can - not



Glo - ry Came down on earth to dwell. I am both weak and sin - ful; But  
 ho - ly His lit - tle ones might be; And if I try to fol - low His  
 see Him, I know He hears my praise; For He has kind - ly prom - ised That



this I sure - ly know, The Lord came down to save me, Be - cause He loved me so.  
 foot - steps here be - low, He nev - er will for - get me, Be - cause He loves me so.  
 e - ven I may go To sing a - mong His an - gels, Be - cause He loves me so.

# I Lay My Sins on Jesus.

Erasmus Bonar (1808—1889), 1843.

"HOMELAND."

Rev. Charles H. Richards D.D.



I lay my sins on Je - sus, The spot - less Lamb of God; He bears them all, and  
I lay my wants on Je - sus; All ful - ness dwells in Him; He heals all my dis -  
I rest my soul on Je - sus, This wea - ry soul of mine; His right hand me em -  
I long to be like Je - sus, Meek, lov - ing, low - ly, mild; I long to be like



rees us From the ac - curs - ed load. I bring my guilt to Je - sus, To wash my  
as - es He doth my soul re - deem. I lay my griefs on Je - sus, My bur - dens  
rac - es I on His breast re - cline. I love the name of Je - sus, Im - man - uel,  
Je - sus, The Fa - ther's ho - ly child: I long to be with Je - sus, A - mid the



crim - son stains White in His blood most pre - cious, Till not a spot re - mains.  
and my cares; He from them all re - leas - es, He all my sor - rows shares.  
Christ, the Lord; Like fra - grance on the breez - es, His name a - broad is poured.  
heav'n - ly throng, To sing with saints His prais - es, To learn the an - gels' song.

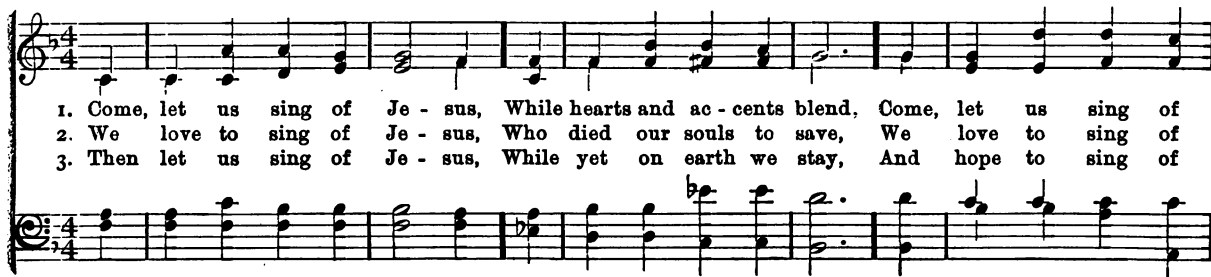


## Come, let Us Sing of Jesus.

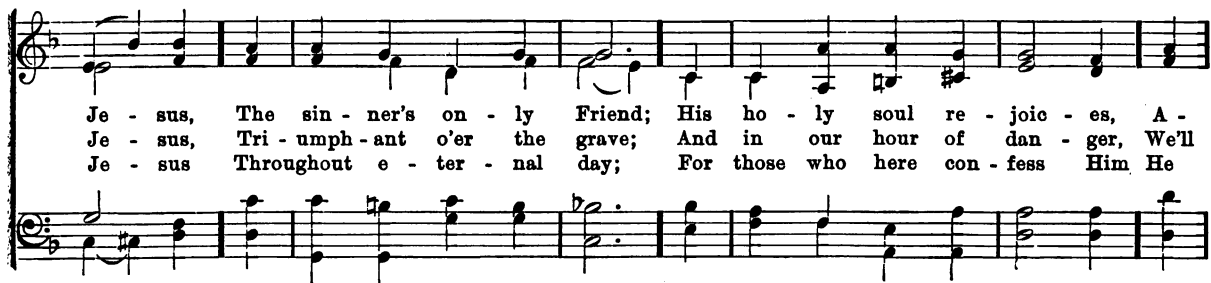
Rev. George Washington Bethune (1805—1862), 1850.

"SAVOY CHAPEL."

John Baptiste Calkin (1827— ).



1. Come, let us sing of Je - sus, While hearts and ac - cents blend, Come, let us sing of  
2. We love to sing of Je - sus, Who died our souls to save, We love to sing of  
3. Then let us sing of Je - sus, While yet on earth we stay, And hope to sing of



Je - sus, The sin - ner's on - ly Friend; His ho - ly soul re - joic - es, A -  
Je - sus, Tri - umph - ant o'er the grave; And in our hour of dan - ger, We'll  
Je - sus Throughout e - ter - nal day; For those who here con - fess Him He



mid the choirs a - bove, To hear our youth - ful voic - es Ex - ult - ing in His love.  
trust His love a - lone, Who once slept in a man - ger, And now sits on the throne.  
will in heav'n con - fess; And faith - ful hearts that bless Him, He will for - ev - er bless.



## Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine!

a. Frances Jane Crosby Van Alstyne (1823— )

"ASSURANCE."

By per. Mrs. Joseph F. Knapp (1839— ), 1873.



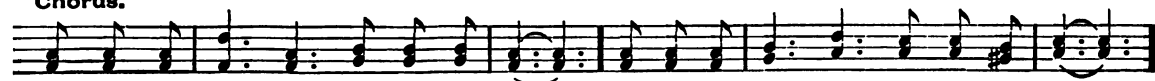
1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of glo - ry di - vine!  
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of rap - ture burst on my sight,  
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am hap - py and blest,



Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God, Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.  
 An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love.  
 Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Fill'd with His good - ness, lost in His love.



## Chorus.



This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long;



## Blessed Assurance, Jesus is Mine!—Concluded.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

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## Low at Thy Pierced Feet, Saviour of All.

Rev. James Stephens.

J. S. Mitchell.

1. Low at Thy pier - ed feet, Sav - iour of all, Help - less and sor - row - ful, Pros - trate I fall.
2. Sin - ful my life hath been, Un - clean, un - clean; All my in - i - qui - ty Thine eye hath seen:
3. By all Thy grief and pain, For - give me now; Be - fore Thy cross in shame Low - ly I bow.
4. Thou didst for me en - dure Dread Cal - va - ry, Sin's pun - ish - ment and shame, All, all for me.
5. Lord, I ac - cept Thee now, Ac - cept Thou me; I have de - lay'd too long, And griev - ed Thee.

O cast me not a - way, For - give my sin this day, For - give my sin, All, all my sin.  
 Cleanse Thou my soul to - day, Wash all my sins a - way, In Thine own blood, In Thine own blood.  
 Lord, let that blood of Thine Wash now this soul of mine, Wash Thou my soul, Wash Thou my soul.  
 On Thee my guilt was laid, By Thee my debt was paid, To set me free, To set me free.  
 By all Thy love to me, I give my - self to Thee; Make me Thine own, All, all Thine own.

4

# Saviour, While My Heart is Tender.

Burton (1803—1877), 1850.

"CHILDREN'S PRAYER."

"Sacred Musical Cabinet."

Sav - iour, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to Thee; All my pow'rs to  
 Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me, Let my youth - ful heart be Thine: Thy de - vot - ed  
 Send, me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, On - ly do Thou guide my way; May Thy grace thro'

Thee sur - ren - der, Thine, and on - ly Thine, to be.  
 erv - ant make me, Fill my soul with love di - vine.  
 ife at - tend me, Glad - ly then shall I o - bey.

4.  
 Let me do Thy will or bear it,  
 I would know no will but Thine;  
 Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it,  
 I that life to Thee resign.

5.  
 Thine I am, O Lord, for ever,  
 To Thy service set apart;  
 Suffer me to leave Thee never;  
 Seal Thine image on my heart.

5

# My Hope is Built on Nothing Less.

Edward Mote (1797—1874), 1836.

"STELLA."

From "Crown of Jesus."

My hope is built on noth - ing less Than Je - sus' blood and righteousness; I dare not trust the sweetest  
 When darkness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un - chang - ing grace; In ev - ery high and stormy  
 His oath, His cov - e - nant, and blood, Sup - port me in the whelming flood: When all a - round my soul gives

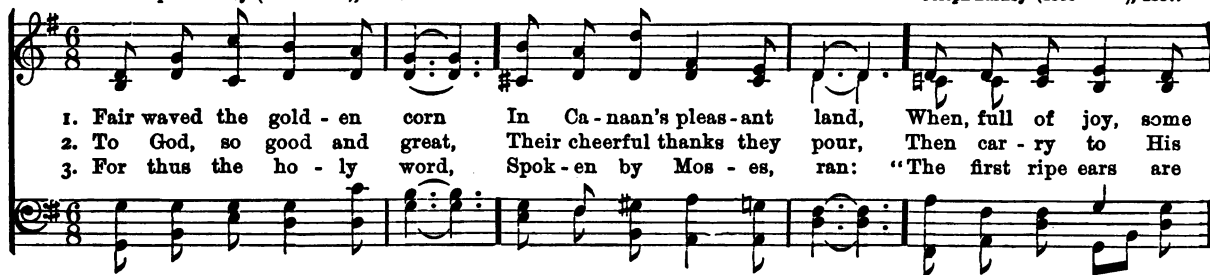
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## Fair Waved the Golden Corn.

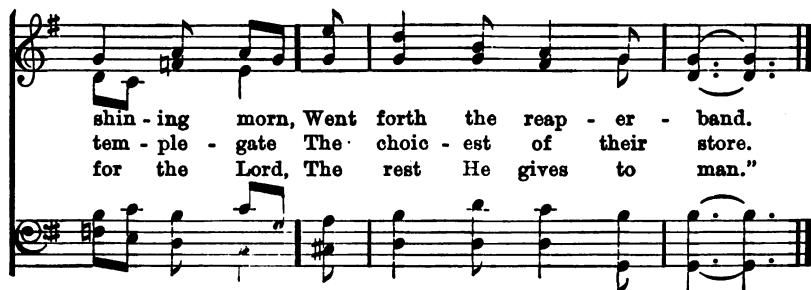
Rev. John Hampden Gurney (1802—1863), 1851.

"CHISELHURST."

Joseph Barnby (1838— ), 1867.



1. Fair waved the gold - en corn In Ca - naan's pleas - ant land, When, full of joy, some  
 2. To God, so good and great, Their cheerful thanks they pour, Then car - ry to His  
 3. For thus the ho - ly word, Spok - en by Mos - es, ran: "The first ripe ears are



shin - ing morn, Went forth the reap - er - band.  
 tem - ple - gate The choic - est of their store.  
 for the Lord, The rest He gives to man."

4.  
 Like Israel, Lord, we give  
 Our earliest fruits to Thee,  
 And pray that, long as we shall live  
 We may Thy children be.

5.  
 Thine is our youthful prime,  
 And life and all its powers;  
 Be with us in our morning time  
 And bless our evening hours.

## My Hope is Built on Nothing Less.—Concluded.



Refrain.  
 frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name.  
 gale, My anch-or holds with-in the vail.  
 way, He then is all my hope and stay. } On Christ, the sol-id rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

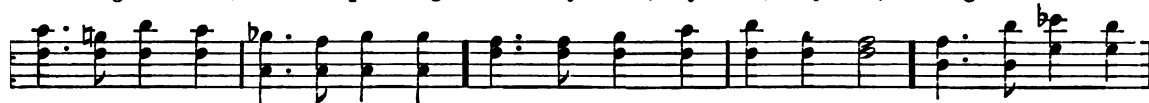
## Loving Saviour, Thou art Calling.

James Stephens.

Boyton Smith.



Lov - ing Sav - iour, Thou art call - ing Chil - dren to Thy - self to - day; They have wandered  
 Lov - ing Sav - iour, there is sor - row Traced up - on Thy thorn-marked brow; Je - sus, why that  
 Lov - ing Sav - iour, I am com - ing, Bring - ing all my sins to Thee; As I am, in  
 Lov - ing Sav - iour, Thou art plead - ing For my heart, my life, my all; Long with - out I've



rom the shel - ter Of Thy fold, and gone a - stray. Bring them back to peace and safe - ty; May they  
 ook of an - guish? Why the tears Thou sheddest now? Is it not be - cause they tar - ry, And Thou  
 hame and sor - row, Lord, receive and res - cue me. At the cross I lay my bur - den, Low - ly  
 ept Thee wait - ing, Now I o - pen at Thy call. Come Thou in, take full pos - ses - sion, Con - se -



near Thy lov - ing call; Thou art wait - ing to re - ceive them, Draw each one, re - ceive them all.  
 all'st for them in vain? Yes, their doubts will wound and grieve Thee; Ten - der hearts now cause Thee pain.  
 & Thy feet I bow; I no lon - ger doubt and grieve Thee, Cleanse my heart, Lord, save me now.  
 rat - ed it shall be; Take my life, di - rect and use it, I will live it all for Thee!

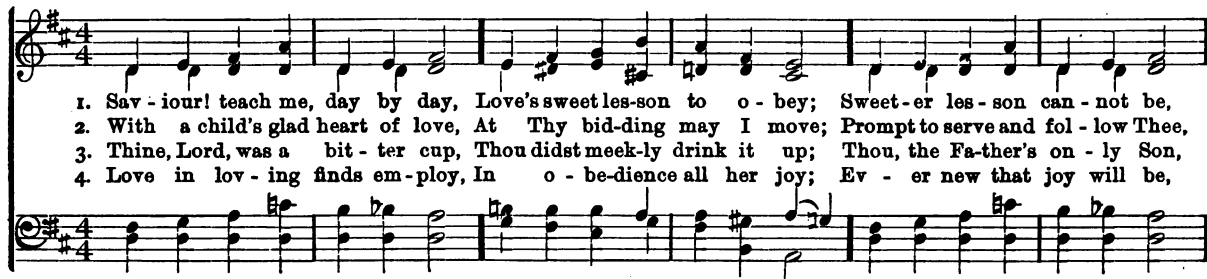


## Saviour! Teach Me, Day by Day.

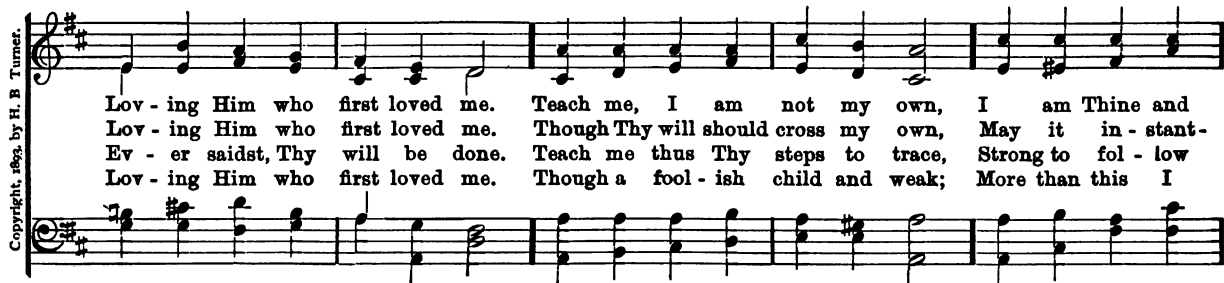
Miss Jane Elizabeth Leeson, 1842.

"GIBSON."

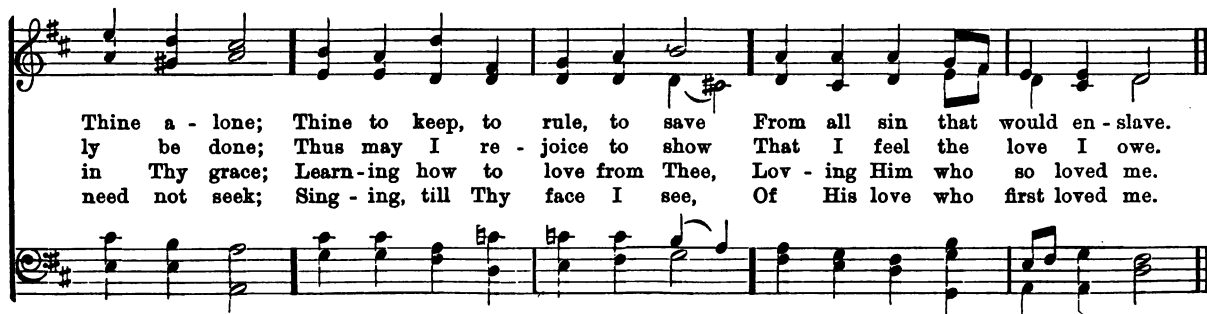
Rev. Herbert B. Turner (1852— ), 1896.



1. Sav-iour! teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les-son to o-bey; Sweet-er les-son can-not be,  
 2. With a child's glad heart of love, At Thy bid-ding may I move; Prompt to serve and fol-low Thee,  
 3. Thine, Lord, was a bit-ter cup, Thou didst meek-ly drink it up; Thou, the Fa-ther's on-ly Son,  
 4. Love in lov-ing finds em-ploy, In o-be-dience all her joy; Ev-er new that joy will be,



Lov-ing Him who first loved me. Teach me, I am not my own, I am Thine and  
 Lov-ing Him who first loved me. Though Thy will should cross my own, May it in-stant-  
 Ev-er saidst, Thy will be done. Teach me thus Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol-low  
 Lov-ing Him who first loved me. Though a fool-ish child and weak; More than this I



Thine a-lone; Thine to keep, to rule, to save From all sin that would en-slave.  
 ly be done; Thus may I re-joice to show That I feel the love I owe.  
 in Thy grace; Learn-ing how to love from Thee, Lov-ing Him who so loved me.  
 need not seek; Sing-ing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me.

## 9

## Jesus, I Live to Thee.

w. Henry Harbaugh (1817 - 1867), 1859.

"EARL."

Rev. Herbert B. Turner (1852— ), 1889.

1. Je - sus, I live to Thee, The love - li - est and best, My life in Thee, Thy  
 2. Je - sus, I die to Thee, When - ev - er death shall come; To die in Thee is

*rit.*.....

life in me, In Thy blest love I rest.  
 life to me, In my e - ter - nal home.

3 Whether to live or die,  
 I know not which is best;  
 To live in Thee is bliss to me,  
 To die is endless rest.

4 Living or dying, Lord,  
 I ask but to be Thine;  
 My life in Thee, Thy life in me,  
 Makes Heaven forever mine.

## 10

## O the Bitter Shame and Sorrow.

w. Theodore Monod, 1874.

"ST. JUDE."

Charles J. Vincent (1852— ).

1. O the bit - ter shame and sor - row That a time could ev - er be, When I let the  
 2. Yet He found me; I be - held Him Bleed - ing on th'ac - curs - ed tree, Heard Him pray, "For -  
 3. Day by day His ten - der mer - cy, Heal - ing, Help - ing, full and free, Sweet and strong, and  
 4. High - er than the high - est heav - ens, Deep - er than the deep - est sea, Lord, Thy love at

## Take My Life, and Let it be.

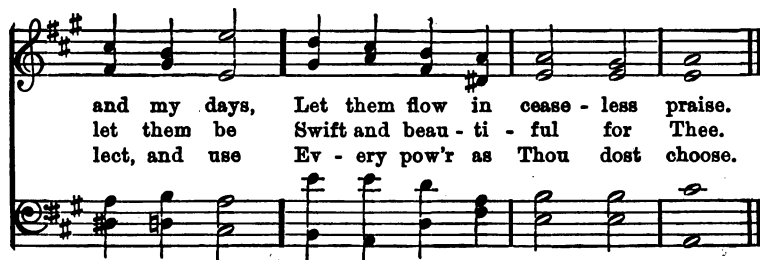
Miss Frances Ridley Havergal (1836—1879), 1874.

"ELLINGHAM."

S. M. Godfrey.



1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee: Take my mo - ments  
 2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love: Take my feet, and  
 3. Take my sil - ver and my gold; Not a mite would I with - hold: Take my in - tel -

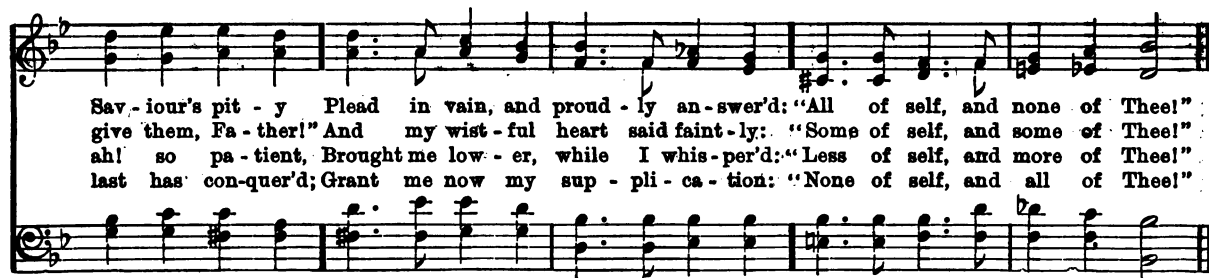


and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.  
 let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.  
 lect, and use Ev - ery pow'r as Thou dost choose.

4 Take my will, and make it Thine,  
 It shall be no longer mine:  
 Take my heart: it is Thine own;  
 It shall be Thy royal throne.

5 Take my love: my Lord, I pour  
 At Thy feet its treasure-store:  
 Take myself, and I will be  
 Ever, only, all for Thee!

## O the Bitter Shame and Sorrow.—Concluded.



Sav - iour's pit - y Plead in vain, and proud - ly an - swer'd: "All of self, and none of Thee!"  
 give them, Fa - ther!" And my wist - ful heart said faint - ly: "Some of self, and some of Thee!"  
 ah! so pa - tient, Brought me low - er, while I whis - per'd: "Less of self, and more of Thee!"  
 last has con - quer'd; Grant me now my sup - pli - ca - tion: "None of self, and all of Thee!"



## O Jesus, I have Promised.

Rev. John Ernest Bode (1816—1874), 1839

"RICHARDS."

Rev. Herbert B. Turner (1852— ), 1883.

1. O Je - sus, I have prom-ised To serve Thee to the end; Be Thou for - ev - er  
 2. O let me feel Thee near me— The world is ev - er near; I see the sights that  
 3. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom-ised To all who fol - low Thee, That where Thou art in  
 4. O let me see Thy foot-marks, And in them plant mine own, My hope to fol - low

near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend: I shall not fear the bat - tle, If  
 daz - zle, The tempt-ing sounds I hear. My foes are ev - er near me, A -  
 glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be; And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To  
 du - ly Is in Thy strength a - lone. O guide me, call me, draw me, Up -

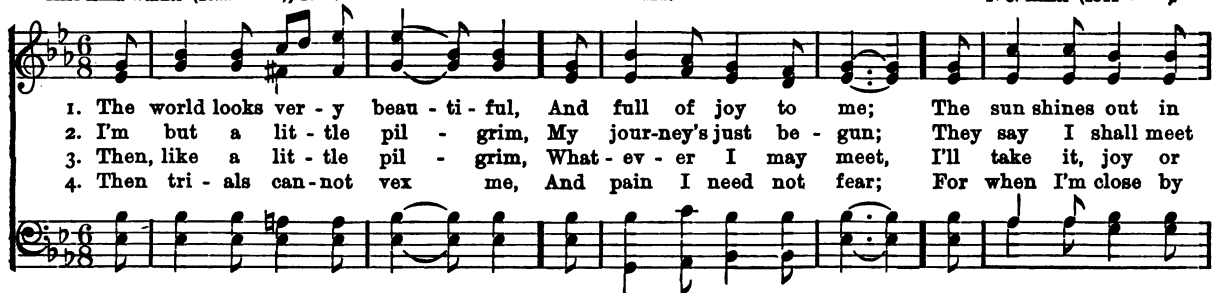
Thou art by my side; Nor wan - der from the path - way, If Thou wilt be my Guide.  
 round me and with - in; But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.  
 serve Thee to the end; O, give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.  
 hold me to the end; And then in Heav'n re - ceive me, My Sav - iour and my Friend.

## The World looks very Beautiful.

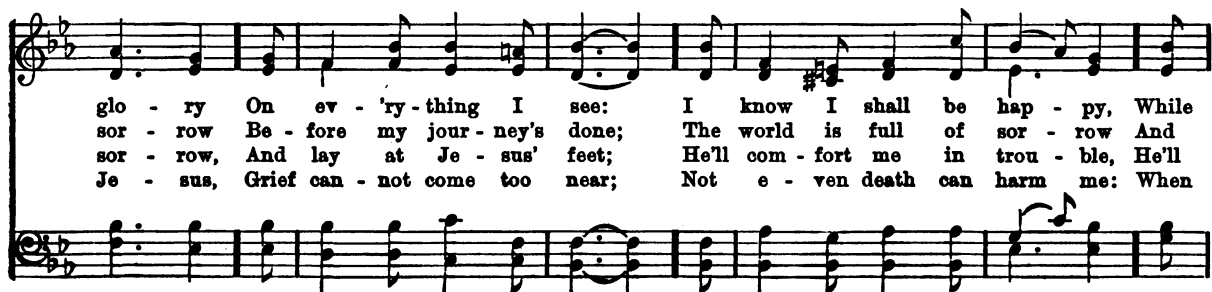
Miss Anna Warner (1822— ), 1869.

"CLIFTONVILLE."

F. C. Maker (1844— )



1. The world looks ver - y beau - ti - ful, And full of joy to me; The sun shines out in  
 2. I'm but a lit - tle pil - grim, My jour - ney's just be - gun; They say I shall meet  
 3. Then, like a lit - tle pil - grim, What - ev - er I may meet, I'll take it, joy or  
 4. Then tri - als can - not vex me, And pain I need not fear; For when I'm close by



glo - ry On ev - 'ry - thing I see: I know I shall be hap - py, While  
 sor - row Be - fore my jour - ney's done; The world is full of sor - row And  
 sor - row, And lay at Je - sus' feet; He'll com - fort me in trou - ble, He'll  
 Je - sus, Grief can - not come too near; Not e - ven death can harm me: When



in the world I stay, For I will fol - low Je - sus All the way.  
 suf - fer - ing, they say; But I will fol - low Je - sus All the way.  
 wipe my tears a - way: With joy I'll fol - low Je - sus All the way.  
 death I meet one day, To heav'n I'll fol - low Je - sus All the way.

## We, O Lord, are little Pilgrims.

John Stainer (1840— ).

Voices in Unison.



We, O Lord, are lit - tle pil-grims, Wend-ing on our earth - ly way; Press-ing on - ward, ev - er  
 When we wak - en in the morn-ing, Give us strength that we may keep In the ho - ly ways till  
 —We, O Lord, are lit - tle pil-grims, Bless our jour - ney, we im - plore, That o'er-com - ing ev - ery



on - ward, Hour by hour, and day by day. Great and ma - ny are the dan - gers, That up -  
 shad - ows Bring the hours of rest and sleep; Then, O Lord, our pray'rs as - cend-ing, In Thy  
 dan - ger, We may reach the gold - en shore.



on our road we see, But we pass them all un - heed - ed, For we put our trust in Thee.  
 realms of glo - ry hear, And, while night the earth o'er-cov-ers, Watch a - bove us, Sav - iour dear.

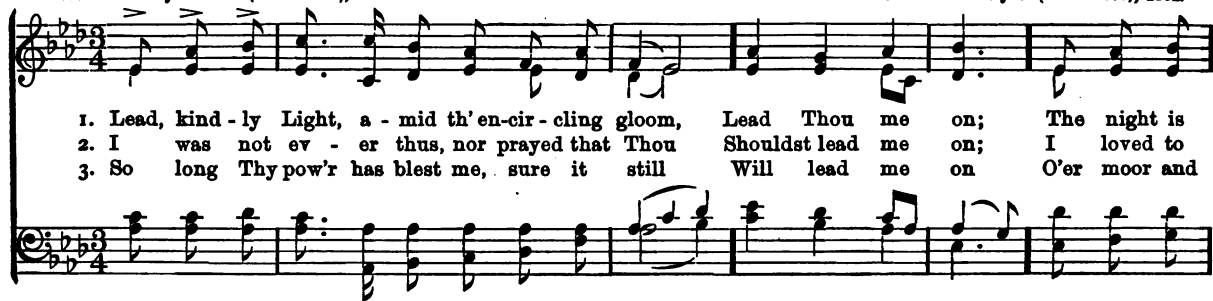


# 155 Lead, kindly Light, amid th'encircling Gloom.

Rev. John Henry Newman (1801—1890), 1833.

"LUX BENIGNA."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876), 1861.



1. Lead, kind - ly Light, a - mid th'en - cir - cling gloom,      Lead Thou me on;      The night is  
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou      Shouldst lead me on;      I loved to  
3. So long Thy pow'r has blest me, sure it still      Will lead me on      O'er moor and



dark, and I am far from home,      Lead Thou me on;      Keep Thou my feet; I  
choose and see my path; but now      Lead Thou me on!      I loved the gar - ish  
fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till      The night is gone,      And with the morn those



do not ask to see...      The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.  
day, and, spite of fears...      Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years!  
an - gel fac - es smile...      Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while!

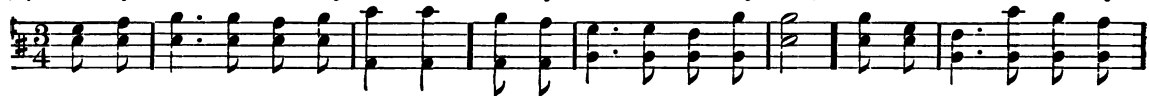
## Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us.

"WILDERSMOUTH"

Howard John Hopkins (1818— ).



1. Sav-iour, like a shepherd lead us; Much we need Thy ten-der care: In Thy pleas-ant pastures  
 2. We are Thine, do Thou be-friend us; Be the guardian of our way; Keep Thy flock, from sin de-  
 3. Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be; Thou hast mer-cy to re-  
 4. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa-vor, Ear-ly let us do Thy will; Bless-ed Lord and on-ly



feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare; Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.  
 fend us, Seek us when we go a-stray; Bless-ed Je-sus, Hear the chil-dren when they pray.  
 lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free; Bless-ed Je-sus, Let us ear-ly turn to Thee.  
 Sav-iour, With Thy grace our bo-soms fill; Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.



## 7 Breast the Wave, Christian, When it is Strongest.

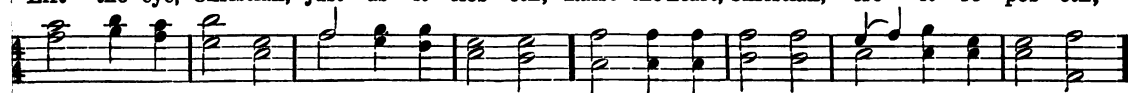
Stammers (1801—1885), 1830.

"SCHELL"

Ussiah Christopher Burnap (1834— ), 1869.



Breast the wave, Christian, when it is strongest; Watch for day, Christian, when night is lon-gest;  
 Fight the fight, Christian, Je-sus is o'er thee; Run the race, Christian, Heav'n is be-fore thee;  
 Lift the eye, Christian, just as it clos-eth; Raise the heart, Christian, ere it re-pos-eth;




## I'm but a Stranger Here.

Rev. Thomas Rawson Taylor (1807—1835), 1835.

"HEAVEN IS MY HOME."

Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842— ), 1872.




1. I'm but a stranger here, Heav'n is my home; Earth is a des-ert drear, Heav'n is my home;  
 2. What though the tempest rage, Heav'n is my home; Short is my pil-grim-age, Heav'n is my home;  
 3. There at my Saviour's side, Heav'n is my home: I shall be glo-ri-fied, Heav'n is my home.  
 4. There-fore I mur-mur not, Heav'n is my home; What-e'er my earth-ly lot, Heav'n is my home.




Dan-ger and sor-row stand Round me on ev-ery hand; Heav'n is my fa-ther-land, Heav'n is my home.  
 And time's wild win-try blast Soon shall be o-ver-past; I shall reach home at last, Heav'n is my home.  
 There are the good and blest, Those I love most and best; And there I, too, shall rest, Heav'n is my home.  
 And I shall sure-ly stand There at my Lord's right hand; Heav'n is my fa-ther-land, Heav'n is my home.



## Breast the Wave, Christian.—Concluded.



On-ward and on-ward still be thine en-deav-or: The rest that re-main-eth, en-dur-eth for-ev-er.  
 He who hath prom-ised fal-ter-eth nev-er; O trust in the love that en-dur-eth for-ev-er.  
 Nothing Thy soul from the Sav-iour shall sev-er; Soon shalt thou mount upward to praise Him for-ev-er.



## Brightly Gleams Our Banner.

Thomas Joseph Potter (1835—1873), 1867.

"ST. THERESA."

Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842— ), 1873.

Voices in Unison.



Brightly gleams our ban-ner, Pointing to the sky,      Waving wand'ers on-ward      To their home on high;  
 Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet,      Here with hearts rejoic - ing      See Thy children meet;  
 All our days di - rect us In the way we go,      Lead us on vic - to - rious      O - ver ev - ery foe;  
 Then with saints and angels, May we join a - bove,      Off'ring pray'rs and praises      At Thy Throne of love;



arneying thro' the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,      Still, with hearts u - nit - ed,      Sing - ing on our way.  
 - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a - stray,      Keep us, mighty Sav - iour,      In the nar - row way.  
 l Thine an - gels shield us When the storm - clouds lower, Par - don Thou and save us      In the last dread hour.  
 en the toil is o - ver, Then comes rest and peace, Je - sus in His beau - ty,      Songs that nev - er cease.



## Refrain.



rightly gleams our ban - ner, Pointing to the sky,      Waving wand'ers onward      To their home on high.

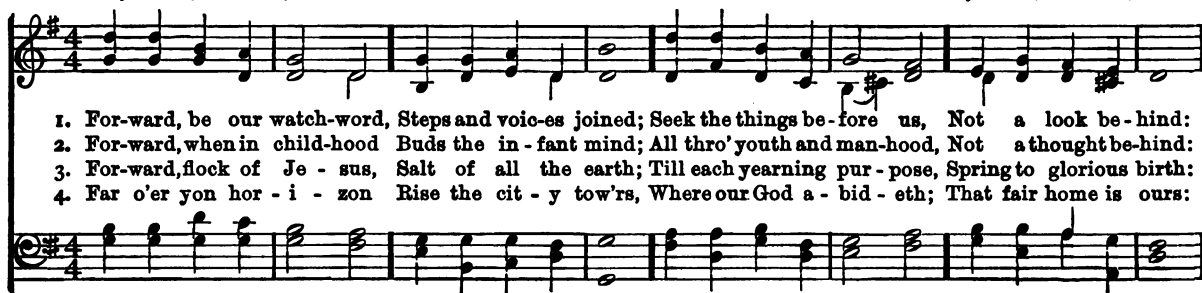


## Forward, be Our Watchword.

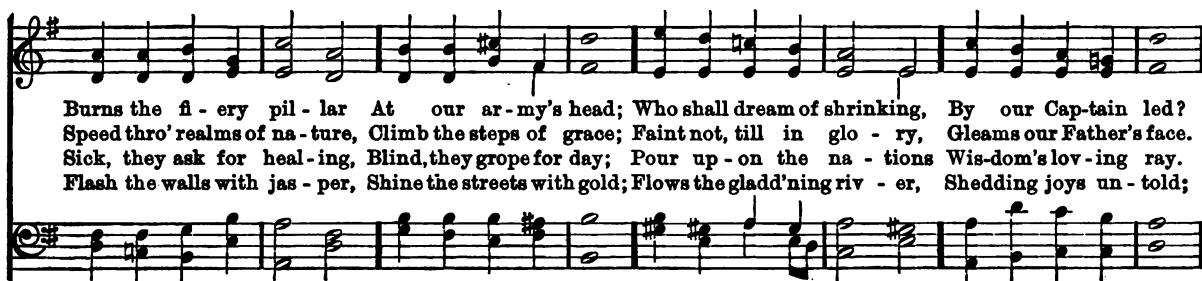
Rev. Henry Alford (1810—1871), 1871.

"ST. BONIFACE."

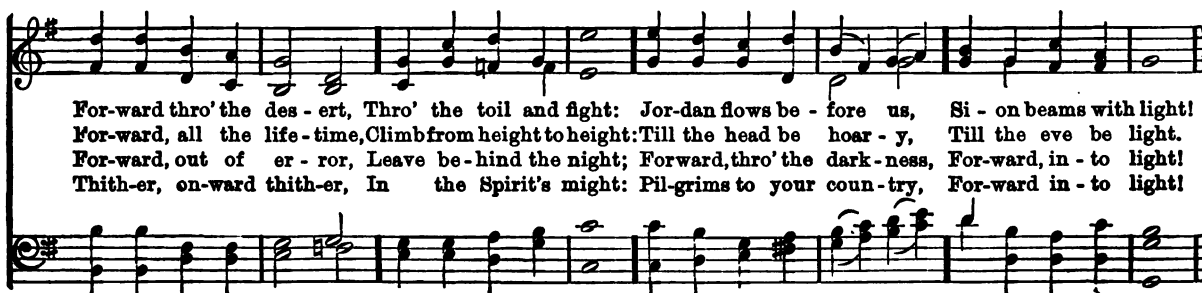
Henry Smart (1813—1879), 1872.



1. For-ward, be our watch-word, Steps and voic-es joined; Seek the things be-fore us, Not a look be-hind:  
 2. For-ward, when in child-hood Buds the in-fant mind; All thro' youth and man-hood, Not a thought be-hind:  
 3. For-ward, flock of Je - sus, Salt of all the earth; Till each yearning pur-pose, Spring to glorious birth:  
 4. Far o'er yon hor - i - zon Rise the cit - y tow'rs, Where our God a - bid - eth; That fair home is ours:



Burns the fi - ery pil - lar At our ar-my's head; Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Cap-tain led?  
 Speed thro' realms of na - ture, Climb the steps of grace; Faint not, till in glo - ry, Gleams our Father's face.  
 Sick, they ask for heal-ing, Blind, they grope for day; Pour up - on the na - tions Wis-dom's lov-ing ray.  
 Flash the walls with jas - per, Shine the streets with gold; Flows the gladd'ning riv - er, Shedding joys un - told;



For-ward thro' the des - ert, Thro' the toil and fight; Jor-dan flows be - fore us, Si - on beams with light!  
 For-ward, all the life - time, Climb from height to height; Till the head be hoar - y, Till the eve be light.  
 For-ward, out of er - ror, Leave be - hind the night; Forward, thro' the dark - ness, For-ward, in - to light!  
 Thith-er, on-ward thith-er, In the Spirit's might; Pil-grims to your coun-try, For-ward in - to light!

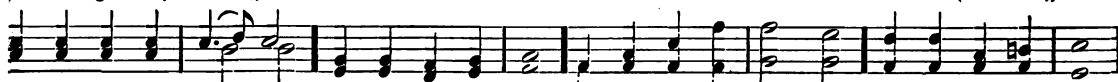


# Onward, Christian Soldiers.

Abbie Barling-Gould (1834— ), 1865.

"GERTRUDE."

Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842— ), 1872.



Onward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.  
 Like a might - y ar - my Moves the Church of God: Brothers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod;  
 Thrones and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main:  
 Onward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song:



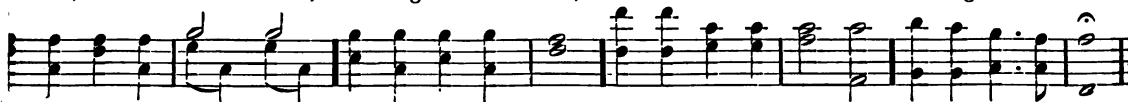
First, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe; Forward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go.  
 are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.  
 Powers of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.  
 Ho - ly, laud, and hon - or Un - to Christ our King; This thro' countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.



## Refrain.



On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

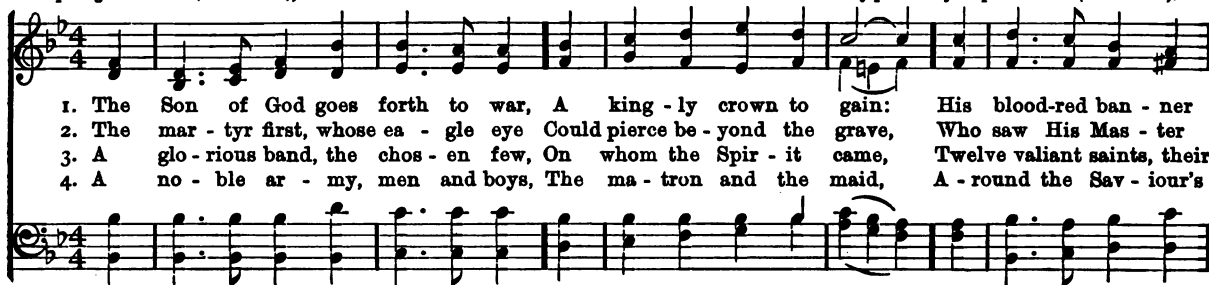


## The Son of God goes forth to War.

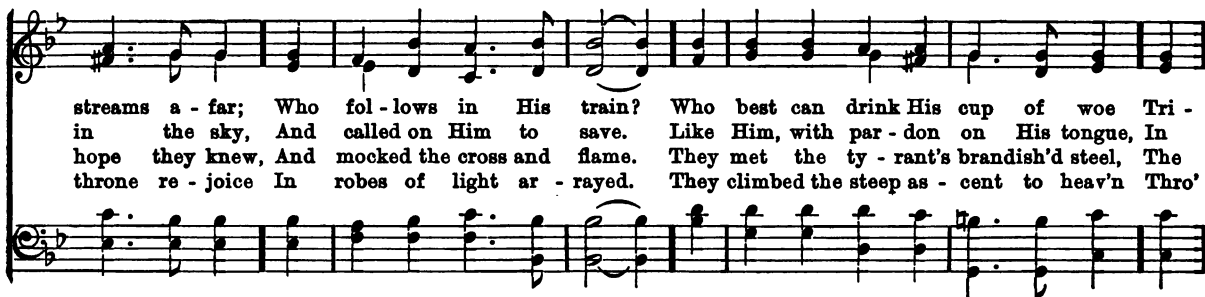
By Reginald Heber (1783-1836), 1837.

"CUTLER."

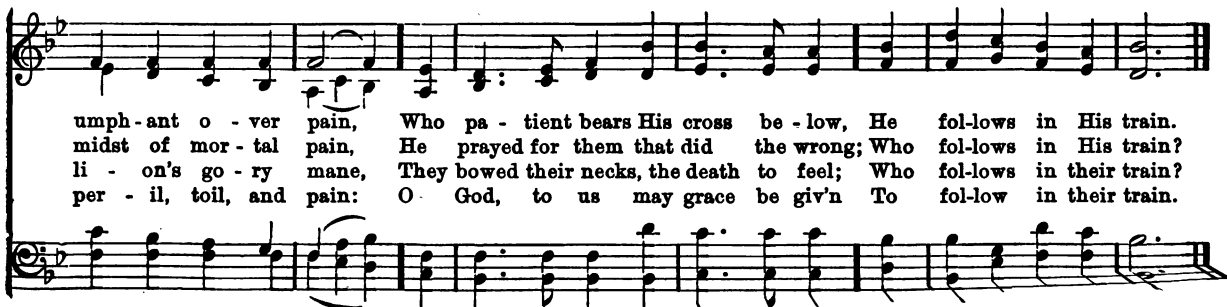
By per. Henry Stephens Cutler (1834- ).



1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain: His blood-red ban - ner  
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave, Who saw His Mas - ter  
 3. A glo - rious band, the chos - en few, On whom the Spir - it came, Twelve valiant saints, their  
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid, A - round the Sav - iour's



streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train? Who best can drink His cup of woe Tri -  
 in the sky, And called on Him to save. Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In  
 hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame. They met the ty - rant's brandish'd steel, The  
 throne re - joice In robes of light ar - rayed. They climbed the steep as - cent to heav'n Thro'



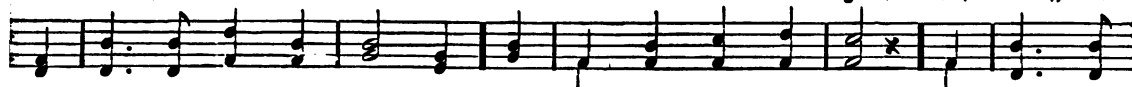
umph - ant o - ver pain, Who pa - tient bears His cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.  
 midst of mor - tal pain, He prayed for them that did the wrong; Who fol - lows in His train?  
 li - on's go - ry mane, They bowed their necks, the death to feel; Who fol - lows in their train?  
 per - il, toil, and pain: O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

## Go forward, Christian Soldier.

Lawrence Tattlett (1835— ), 1861.

"WEBB."

George James Webb (1803— ), 1830.



Go for - ward, Chris tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true: The Lord Him -  
 Go for - ward, Chris tian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe; Far more are  
 Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Nor dream of peace - ful rest, Till Sa - tan's  
 Go for - ward, Chris - tian sol - dier, Fear not the gath - 'ring night; The Lord has



self, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due. His love fore - tells thy tri - als,  
 o'er thee watch - ing Than hu - man eyes can know. Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain,  
 host is van - quish'd, And Heav'n is all pos - sessed; Till Christ Him - self shall call thee  
 been thy shel - ter, The Lord will be thy light; When morn his face re - veal - eth,



He knows thine hour - ly need; He can, with bread of Heav - en, Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.  
 Cease not to watch and pray; Heed not the treach'rous voic - es, That lure thy soul a - stray.  
 To lay thine ar - mor by, And wear, in end - less glo - ry, The crown of vic - to - ry.  
 Thy dan - gers all are past; O pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last.

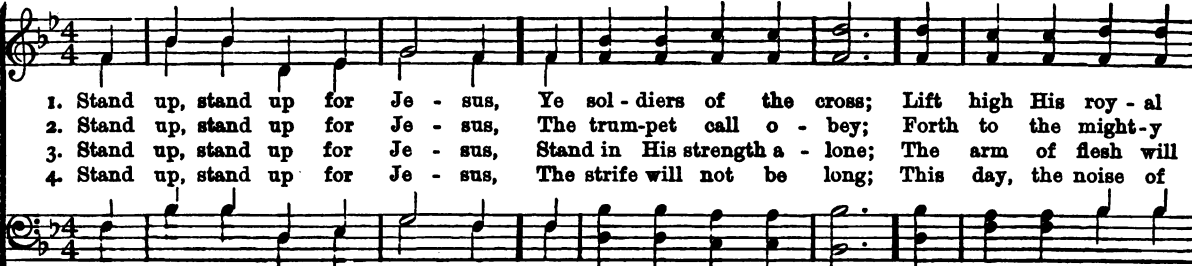


## Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

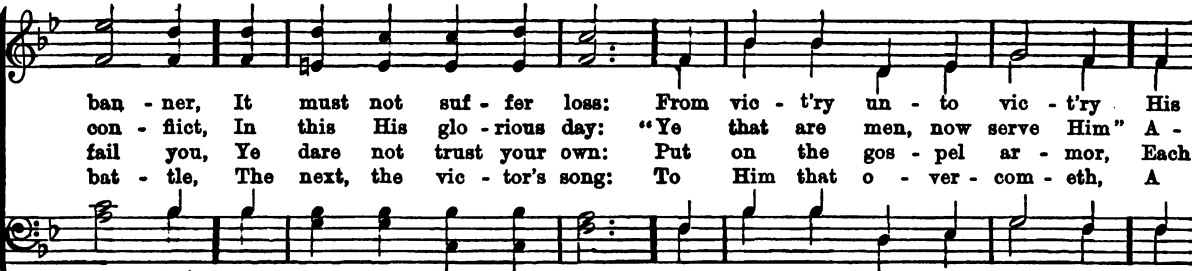
Rev. George Duffield (1818—1888), 1858.

"UNSELD."

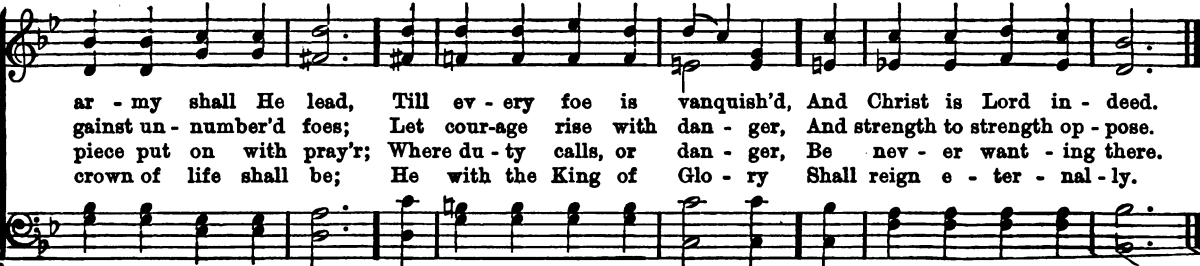
By per. Benjamin Carl Unseld (1943— ), 1968.



1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al  
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum - pet call o - bey; Forth to the might - y  
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone; The arm of flesh will  
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day, the noise of



ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His  
 con - flict, In this His glo - rious day: "Ye that are men, now serve Him" A -  
 fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each  
 bat - tle, The next, the vic - tor's song: To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A



ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - ery foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in - deed.  
 gainst un - number'd foes; Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength op - pose.  
 piece put on with pray'r; Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.  
 crown of life shall be; He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly.

# **We are Soldiers of Christ, Who is Mighty to Save.**

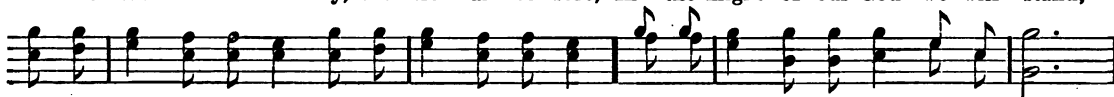
Thomas Benson Pollock (1836— ), 1866.

"MONT DOL."

H. C. A. Chappell.



We are sol-diers of Christ, Who is might-y to save, And His ban-ner the Cross is un-furled;  
We are broth-ers and com-rades, we stand side by side, And our faith and our hope are the same;  
Now let each cheer His com-rade, let hearts beat as one, While we fol-low where Christ leads the way,  
Tho' the war-fare be wea-ry, the tri-al be sore, In the might of our God we will stand;



We are pledged to be faith-ful and stead-fast and brave A-gainst Sa-tan, the flesh and the world.  
And we think of the Cross on which Je-sus has died, When we bear the re-proach of His Name.  
'Twas dis-hon-or to yield, or the bat-tle to shun, We will fight, and will watch, and will pray.  
O what joy to be crown'd and be pure ev-er-more In the peace of our own Fa-ther-land!



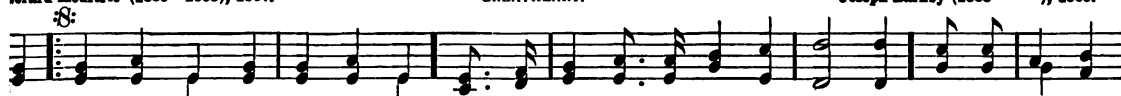
**3**

# **We March, We March to Victory.**

Herard Moultrie (1839—1885), 1867.

"GREATHEART."

Joseph Barnby (1838— ), 1866.



We march, we march to vic-to-ry, With the cross of the Lord be-fore us, With His lov-ing  
s.—march, we march, &c.



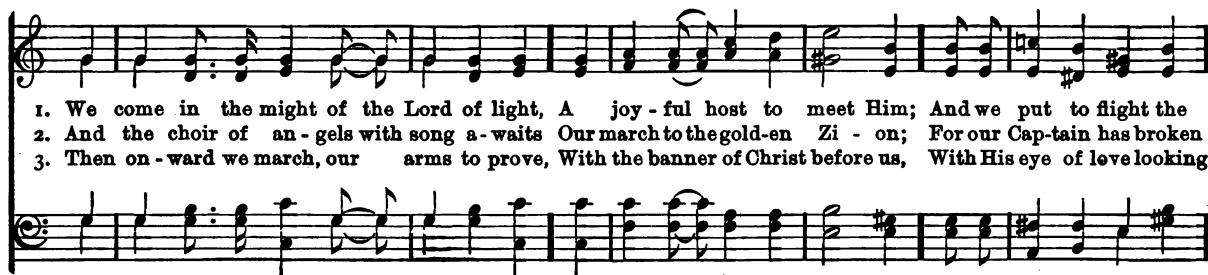
## We March, We March to Victory.—Concluded.

FINE. vv. 1-2. *Last verses only.*

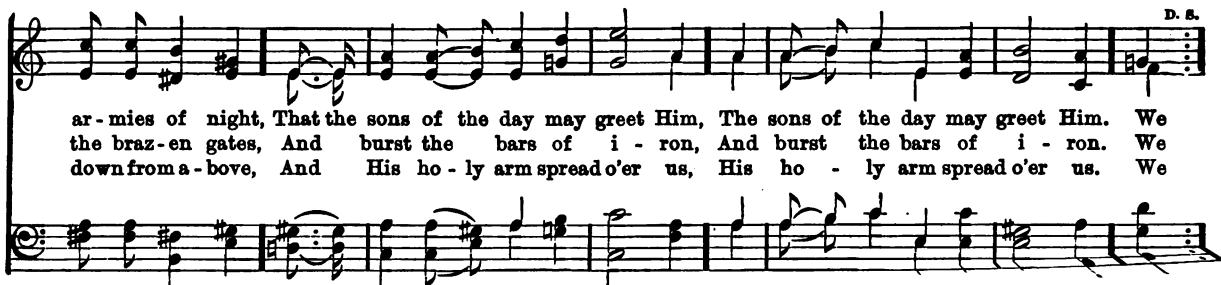


eye looking down from the sky, And His ho - ly arms spread o'er us, His ho - ly arms spread o'er us. o'er us.

His arm



1. We come in the might of the Lord of light, A joy - ful host to meet Him; And we put to flight the
2. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has broken
3. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove, With the banner of Christ before us, With His eye of love looking



ar - mies of night, That the sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him. We the braz - en gates, And burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We down from a - bove, And His ho - ly arms spread o'er us, His ho - ly arms spread o'er us. We

## Who is on the Lord's Side?

Francis Ridley Havergal (1836-1879), 1877.

"ARMAGEDDON."

Adap. by Sir John Goss (1898-1961).



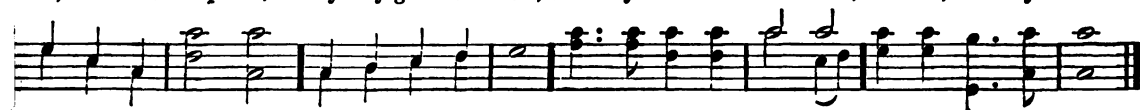
Who is on the Lord's side?" Who will serve the King? Who will be His help-ers Oth-er lives to bring?  
 Not for weight of glo-ry, Not for crown and palm, En-ter we the ar-my, Raise the warrior psalm.  
 Fierce may be the con-flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own ar-my None can ov-er-throw.  
 Chos-en to be sol-diers In an a-lien land, "Chos-en, called, and faithful" For our Captain's band.



no will leave the world's side? Who will face the foe? "Who is on the Lord's side?" Who for Him will go?  
 t for love that claim-eth Lives for whom He died, He whom Je-sus nam-eth Must be on His side.  
 and His standard rang-ing, Vic-t'ry is se-ure, For His truth un-changing Makes the triumph sure.  
 the serv-ice roy-al; Let us not grow cold, Let us be right loy-al, No-ble, true, and bold.



Thy call of mer-cy, By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.  
 Thy love con-strain-ing, By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.  
 -ful-ly en-list-ing, By Thy grace di-vine, We are on the Lord's side, Saviour, we are Thine.  
 -ter, Thou wilt keep us, By Thy grace di-vine, Al-ways on the Lord's side, Saviour, al-ways Thine.

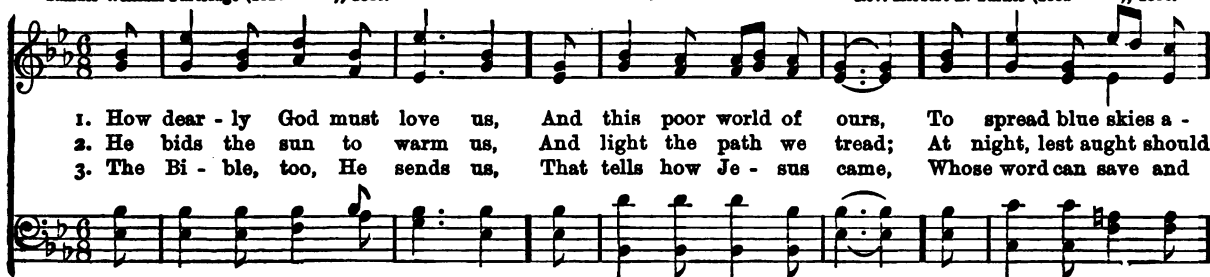


## How Dearly God must Love Us.

Samuel William Partridge (1810— ), 1840.

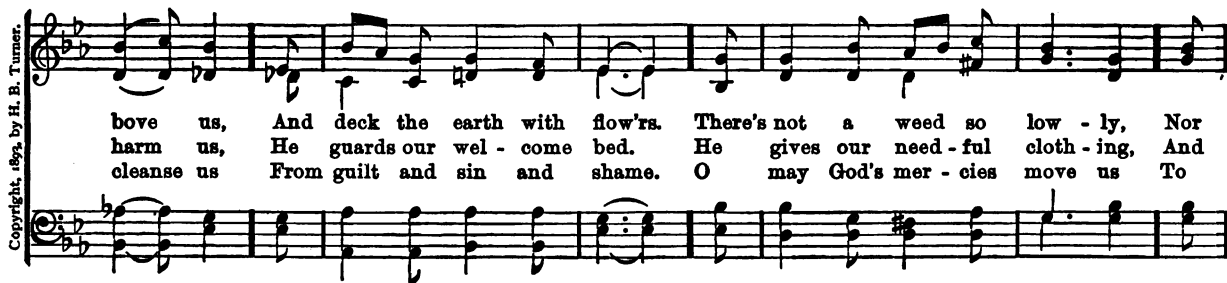
"LEAVITT."

Rev. Herbert B. Turner (1852— ), 1890.

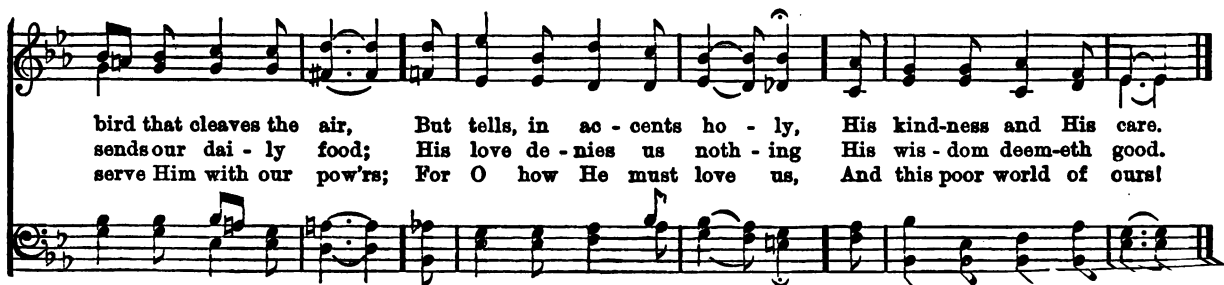


1. How dear - ly God must love us, And this poor world of ours, To spread blue skies a -  
 2. He bids the sun to warm us, And light the path we tread; At night, lest aught should  
 3. The Bi - ble, too, He sends us, That tells how Je - sus came, Whose word can save and

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bove us, And deck the earth with flow'rs. There's not a weed so low - ly, Nor  
 harm us, He guards our wel - come bed. He gives our need - ful cloth - ing, And  
 cleanse us From guilt and sin and shame. O may God's mer - cies move us To



bird that cleaves the air, But tells, in ac - cents ho - ly, His kind-ness and His care.  
 sends our dai - ly food; His love de - nies us noth - ing His wis - dom deem-eth good.  
 serve Him with our pow'rs; For O how He must love us, And this poor world of ours!




# Jesus, Lover of My Soul.


. Charles Wesley (1708—1788), 1740.

"HOLLINGSIDE."

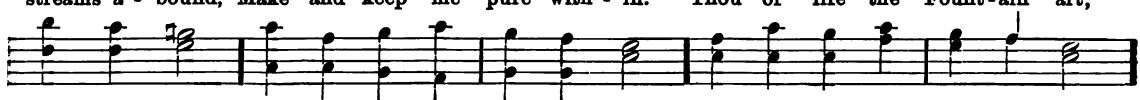

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876), 1861.




1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly, While the bil - lows  
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my help - less soul on Thee; Leave, ah! leave me  
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find: Raise the fall - en  
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin: Let the heal - ing



near - er roll, While the tem - pest still is high, Hide me, O my Sav - iour, hide,  
 not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me. All my trust on Thee is stayed,  
 cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. Just and ho - ly is Thy Name,  
 streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in. Thou of life the Fount - ain art;

Till the storm of life is past; Safe in - to the ha - ven guide; O re - ceive my soul at last.  
 All my help from Thee I bring; Cov - er my de - fence-less head With the shadow of Thy wing.  
 I am all un - right - eousness; False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.  
 Free - ly let me take of Thee; Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

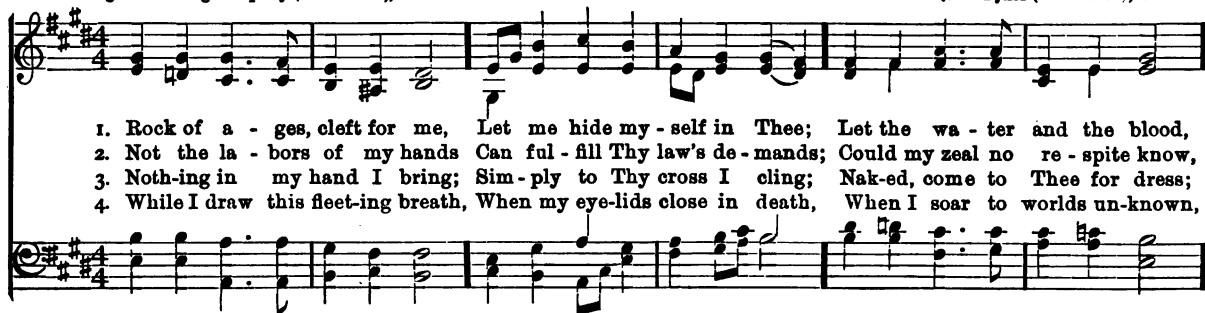


## Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.

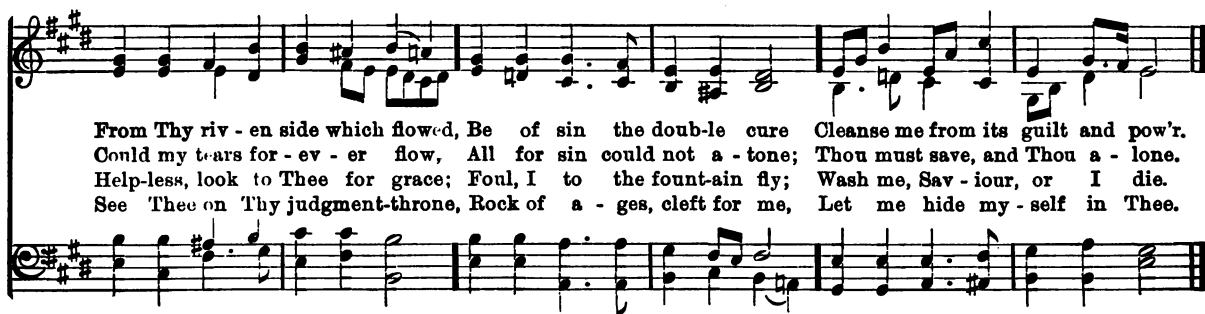
Rev. Augustus Montague Toplady (1740—1778), 1776.

"ROCK OF AGES."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876), 1861.



1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee; Let the wa - ter and the blood,  
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fill Thy law's de - mands; Could my zeal no re - spite know,  
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling; Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress;  
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death, When I soar to worlds un - known,



From Thy riv - en side which flow'd, Be of sin the doub - le cure Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.  
 Could my tears for - ev - er flow, All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.  
 Help - less, look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the fount - ain fly; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.  
 See Thee on Thy judgment - throne, Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

## [SECOND TUNE.]

"TOPLADY."

Thomas Hastings (1784—1873), 1830.



FIN.

D.C.

## As Helpless as a Child who Clings.

Rev. James Drummond Burns (1833—1864), 1856.

"FATHERHOOD."

J. Baptiste Calkin (1837— ).



1. As help - less as a child who clings Fast to his fa - ther's arm, And casts his weak - ness  
 2. As trust - ful as a child who looks Up in his moth - er's face, And all his lit - tle  
 3. As lov - ing as a child who sits Close by his par - ent's knee, And knows no want while



on the strength That keeps him safe from harm, So I, my Fa - ther, cling to Thee, And  
 griefs and fears For - gets in her em - brace, So I to Thee, my Sav - iour, look, And  
 he can have That sweet so - ci - e - ty, So, sit - ting at Thy feet, my heart Would



thus I ev - ery hour Would link my earth - ly fee - ble - ness To Thine al - might - y power.  
 in Thy face di - vine, Can read the love that will sus - tain As weak a faith as mine.  
 all its love out - pour, And pray that Thou wouldst teach me, Lord, To love Thee more and more.

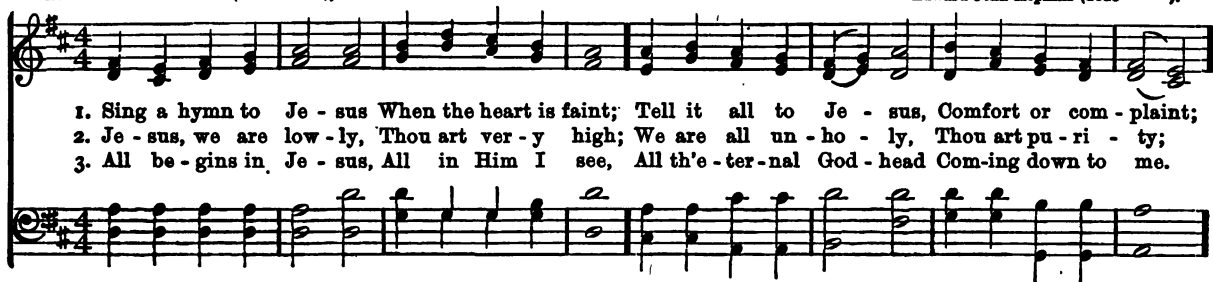


## Sing a Hymn to Jesus.

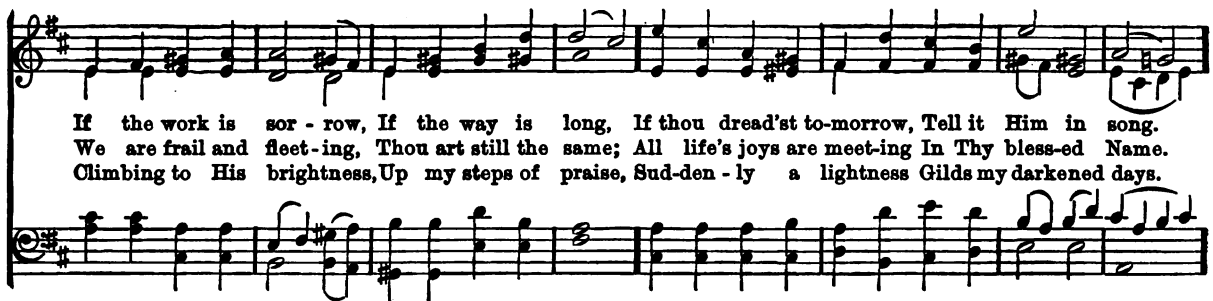
Rev. Edwin Paxton Hood (1820—1885), 1870.

"DEVA."

Edward John Hopkins (1818— ).



1. Sing a hymn to Je - sus When the heart is faint; Tell it all to Je - sus, Comfort or com - plaint;  
 2. Je - sus, we are low - ly, Thou art ver - y high; We are all un - ho - ly, Thou art pu - ri - ty;  
 3. All be - gins in Je - sus, All in Him I see, All th'e - ter - nal God - head Com - ing down to me.



If the work is sor - row, If the way is long, If thou dread'st to-morrow, Tell it Him in song.  
 We are frail and fleet - ing, Thou art still the same; All life's joys are meet - ing In Thy bless - ed Name.  
 Climbing to His brightness, Up my steps of praise, Sud - den - ly a lightness Gilds my darkened days.



'Tho' thy heart be ach - ing For the crown and palm, Keep thy spir - it wak - ing With a thank - ful psalm.  
 Sing a hymn to Je - sus When thy heart is faint; Tell it all to Je - sus, Com - fort or com - plaint.  
 So I sing to Je - sus When my heart is faint; So I tell to Je - sus, Com - fort or com - plaint.

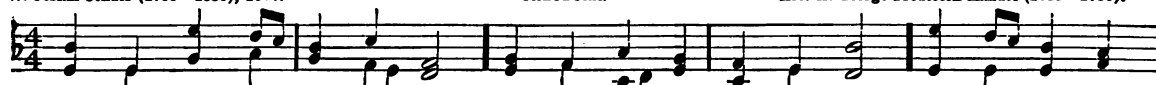
## 73

## Day by Day the Manna Fell.

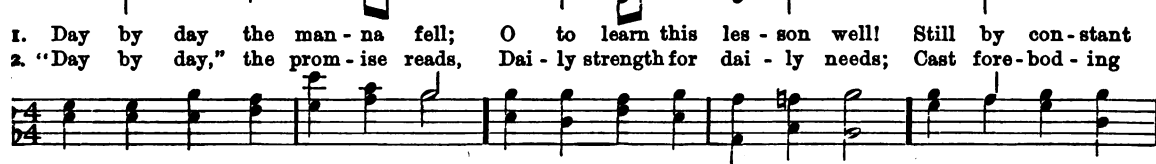
W. Josiah Corder (1798—1855), 1837.

"THEODORA."

Arr. fr. George Frederick Handel (1685—1759).



1. Day by day the man-na fell; O to learn this les-son well! Still by con-stant  
 2. "Day by day," the prom-ise reads, Dai-ly strength for dai-ly needs; Cast fore-bod-ing




mer-cy fed, Give us, Lord, our dai-ly bread.  
 fears a-way, Take the man-na of to-day.



3 Lord, our times are in Thy hand;  
 All our sanguine hopes have plann'd  
 To Thy wisdom we resign,  
 And would mould our wills to Thine.

4 Thou our daily task shalt give;  
 Day by day to Thee we live;  
 So shall added years fulfil  
 Not our own, our Father's will.

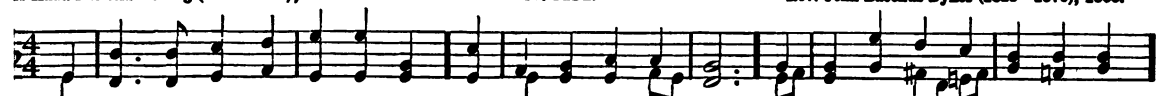
## 74

## Father, I Know that all My Life.

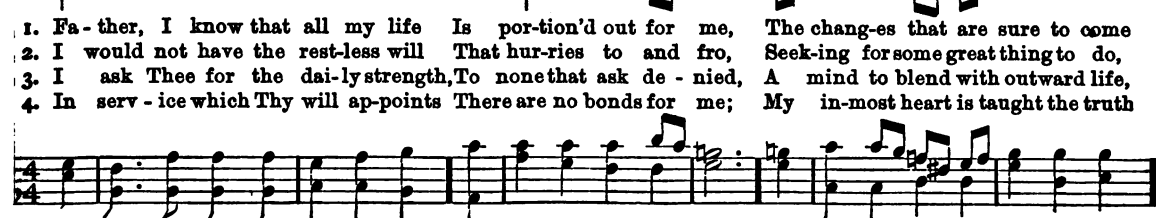
By Anna Laetitia Waring (1820— ), 1850.

"ST. BEDE."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1833—1876), 1866.



1. Fa-ther, I know that all my life Is por-tion'd out for me, The chang-es that are sure to come  
 2. I would not have the rest-less will That hur-ries to and fro, Seek-ing for some great thing to do,  
 3. I ask Thee for the dai-ly strength, To none that ask de-nied, A mind to blend with outward life,  
 4. In serv-ice which Thy will ap-oints There are no bonds for me; My in-most heart is taught the truth

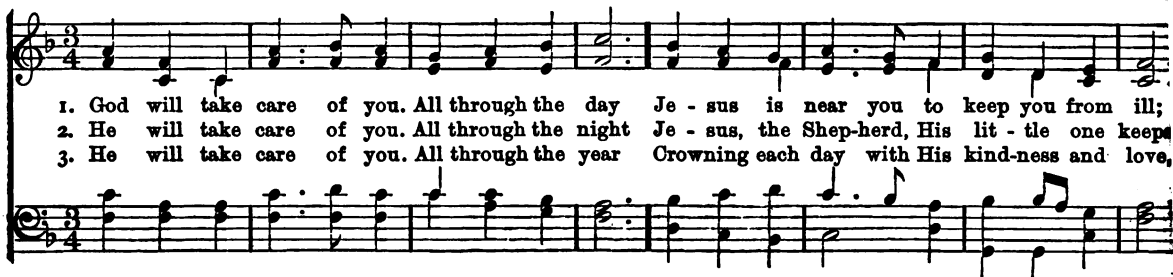


## God will take Care of You.

Miss Frances Ridley Havergal (1836—1879), 1861.

"CHURCH SONGS."

Anon.

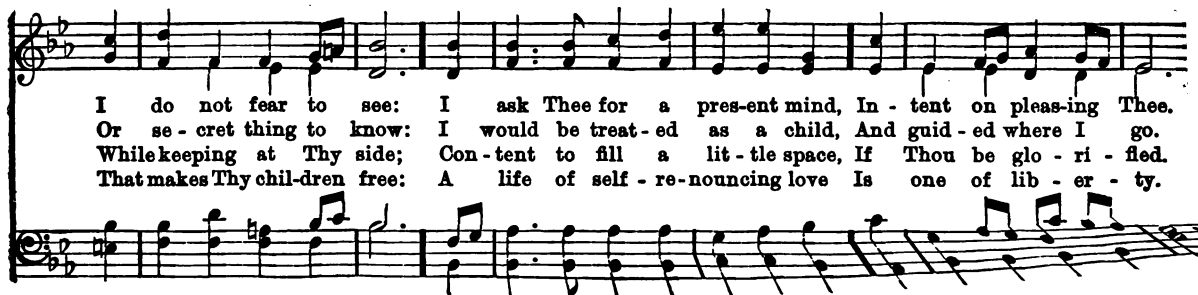


1. God will take care of you. All through the day Je - sus is near you to keep you from ill;  
 2. He will take care of you. All through the night Je - sus, the Shep-herd, His lit - tle one keeps  
 3. He will take care of you. All through the year Crowning each day with His kind-ness and love,



Wak - ing or rest - ing, at work or at play, Je - sus is with you, and watch - ing you still.  
 Dark-ness to Him is the same as the light, He nev - er slum - bers, and He nev - er sleeps.  
 Send - ing you bless - ings, and shield - ing from fear, Lead - ing you on to the bright home a - bove.

## Father, I Know that all My Life.—Concluded.



I do not fear to see: I ask Thee for a pres-ent mind, In - tent on pleas - ing Thee.  
 Or se - cret thing to know: I would be treat - ed as a child, And guid - ed where I go.  
 While keep - ing at Thy side; Con - tent to fill a lit - tle space, If Thou be glo - ri - fied.  
 That makes Thy chil - dren free: A life of self - re - nounc - ing love Is one of lib - er - ty.

6

## Nearer, My God, to Thee.

. Sarah Flower Adams (1805—1848), 1846.

— GETHANY. —

Arr. by Lowell Mason (1792—1873), 1850.



Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it be a cross That rais - eth me;  
 Tho' like the wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me, My rest a stone;  
 There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to Heav'n; All that Thou send - est me, In mer - cy given;  
 Or if on joy - ful wing Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars for - got, Up - wards I fly,



Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.  
 Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.  
 An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.  
 Still all my song shall be, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee.



7

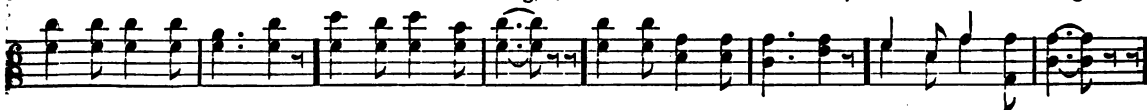
## Sadly Bend the Flowers.

. Frances Ridley Havergal (1836—1879).

Adap. fr. Alberto Randegger (1892— ).



Sad - ly bend the flow - ers, In the heav - y rain: Aft - er beat - ing show - ers, Sunbeams come a - gain.  
 When a sud - den sor - row Comes like cloud and night, Wait for God's to - mor - row; All will then be bright.



## My Faith Looks Up to Thee.

Rev. Ray Palmer (1808—1887), 1830.

"OLIVET."

Lowell Mason (1792—1872), 1830.

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav - iour di - vine: Now hear me  
 2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint-ing heart, My zeal in - spire; As Thou hast  
 3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a - round me spread, Be Thou my Guide; Bid dark - ness  
 4. When ends life's transient dream, When death's cold, sul - len stream Shall o'er me roll; Blest Sav - iour,

while I pray, Take all my guilt a - way, O let me from this day Be whol - ly Thine.  
 died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm, and changeless be, A liv - ing fire.  
 turn to day, Wipe sor-row's tears a - way, Nor let me ev - er stray From Thee a - side.  
 then, in love, Fear and dis - trust re - move; O bear me safe a - bove, A ransomed soul.

## Sadly Bend the Flowers.—Concluded.

Lit-tle birds are si - lent All the dark night thro'; But when morning dawneth, Their songs are sweet and new.  
 On - ly wait and trust Him Just a lit - tle while; Aft - er evening tear-drops, Shall come the morning smile.




## There's a Friend for Little Children.



H. Midlane (1925— ), 1959.

"IN MEMORIAM."



John Stainer (1840— ), 1875.




There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky, A Friend who nev - er  
 There's a rest for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky, Who love the bless-ed  
 There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren, A - bove the bright blue sky, Where Je - sus reigns in

chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die. Un - like our friends by na - ture, Who  
 Sav - iour And to His Fa - ther cry; A rest from ev - ery troub - le, From  
 glo - ry, A home of peace and joy; No home on earth is like it, Nor

change with chang-ing years, This Friend is al - ways wor - thy The pre-cious name He bears.  
 sin and dan - ger free; There ev - ery lit - tle pil - grim Shall rest e - ter - nal - ly.  
 can with it com - pare, For ev - ery one is hap - py, Nor can be hap - pier there.



## Far Out on the Desolate Billow.

Roesiter W. Raymond (1840— ).

"NEVER ALONE."

Ferd. Silcher.

1. Far out on the des-o-late bil-low, The sai-lor sails the sea; A-lone with the night and the  
 2. Far down in the earth's dark bo-som, The mi-ner mines the ore; Death lurks in the dark be-  
 3. Forth in-to the dread-ful bat-tle The stead-fast sol-dier goes, No friend, when he lies a-  
 4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o-cean, Or delve in its mines of woe; Or fight in its ter-ri-ble

Chorus.

tem-pest, Where count-less dan-gers be.  
 hind him, And hides in the rock be-fore.  
 dy-ing, His eyes to ten-der-ly close.  
 con-flict, This com-fort all to know;

Yet nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who  
 That nev-er a-lone is the Chris-tian, Who

lives by faith and pray'r;... For God is a friend un-fail-ing, And God is ev-ery-where.

## Dear Jesus, ever at My Side.

Frederick William Faber (1814—1863), 1849.

"ST. AGNES."

Rev John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876), 1854.



Dear Je - sus, ev - er at my side, How lov - ing must Thou be To leave Thy home in  
Thy beau - ti - ful and shin - ing face I see not, though so near; The sweet - ness of Thy  
I can - not feel Thee touch my hand, With pres - sure light and mild, To check me, as my



heav'n, to guard A lit - tle child like me!  
soft low voice I am too deaf to hear.  
moth - er did When I was but a child.



4 But I have felt Thee in my thoughts,  
Rebuking sin for me;  
And, when my heart loves God, I know  
The sweetness is from Thee.

5 And when, dear Saviour, I kneel down  
Morning and night to prayer,  
Something there is within my heart  
Which tells me Thou art there.

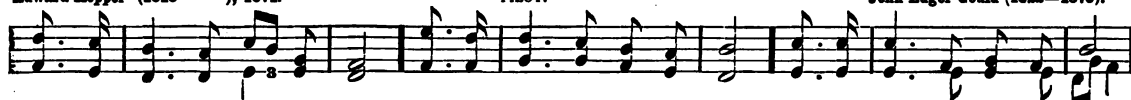
2

## Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.

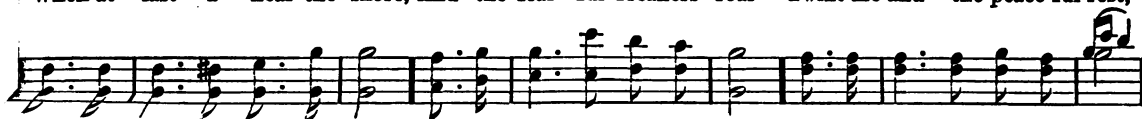
Edward Hopper (1818— ), 1871.

"PILOT."

John Edgar Gould (1822—1875).



Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me, O - ver life's tem - pestuous sea; Unknown waves before me roll,  
As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild; Boisterous waves o - bey Thy will  
When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest,



## The King of Love My Shepherd is.

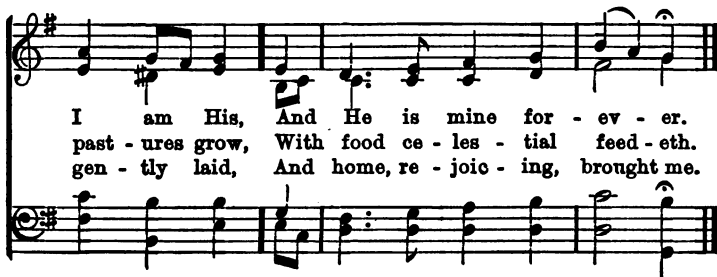
Rev. Sir Henry Williams Baker (1831—1877), 1868.

"DOMINUS REGIT ME."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876), 1868.



1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose good-ness fail - eth nev - er; I noth - ing lack if  
 2. Where streams of living wa - ter flow My ran-somed soul He lead - eth, And, where the ver - dant  
 3. Per - verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me, And on His shoul-der



I am His, And He is mine for - ev - er.  
 past - ures grow, With food ce - les - tial feed - eth.  
 gen - tly laid, And home, re - joic - ing, brought me.

4 In death's dark vale I fear no ill  
 With Thee, dear Lord, beside me;  
 Thy rod and staff my comfort still,  
 Thy cross before to guide me.

5 And so through all the length of days  
 Thy goodness faileth never;  
 Good Shepherd, may I sing Thy praise  
 Within Thy house for ever.

## Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me.—Concluded.



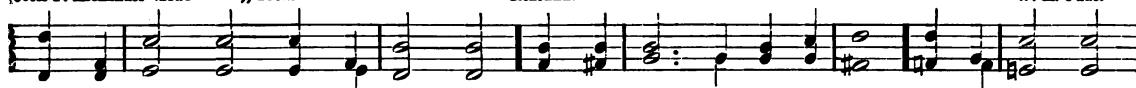
Hid - ing rock and treacherous shoal; Chart and compass came from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.  
 When Thou say'st to them "Be still!" Wondrous Sovereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.  
 Then, while leaning on Thy breast, May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"

# Jesus Calls Us; O'er the Tumult.

Cecil F. Alexander (1823— ), 1852.

"GALILEE."

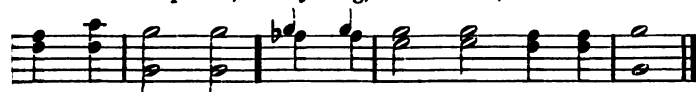
W. H. Jude.



1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea, Day by day His  
2. As of old, Saint An - drew heard it By the Gal - i - le - an lake, Turned from home, and  
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store; From each i - dol



sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low me:"  
toil, and kin - dred, Leav - ing all for His dear sake.  
that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more."



4 In our joys and in our sorrows,  
Days of toil and hours of ease,  
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,  
"That we love Him more than these."

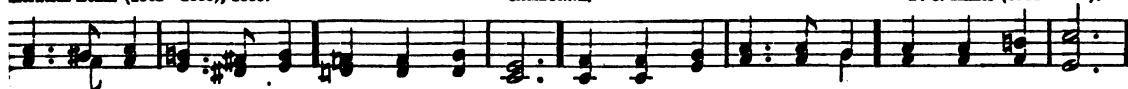
5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,  
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,  
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,  
Serve and love Thee best of all.

# Trustingly, Trustingly, Jesus, to Thee.

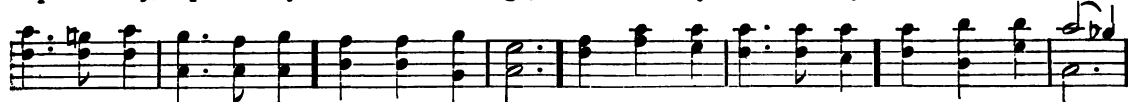
Heratus Bonar (1802—1899), 1899.

"CAMBORNE."

F. C. Maher (1844— ).



Trust - ing - ly, trust - ing - ly, Je - sus, to Thee Come I; Lord, lov - ing - ly Come Thou to me;  
Peace - ful - ly, peace - ful - ly, Walk I with Thee: Je - sus, my Lord, Thou art All, all to me;  
Hap - pi - ly, hap - pi - ly, Pass I a - long, Ea - ger to work for Thee, Ear - nest and strong.  
Hope - ful - ly, hope - ful - ly, On - ward I go; Cheer - ful - ly, cheer - ful - ly Meet I the foe.



Rev. Jonathan Whittemore (1802—1880).

"CLOSTER."

Rev. Herbert B. Turner (1852— ), 1888.

Copyright, 1888, by H. B. Turner.

1. Gra-cious Sav-iour, gen-tle Shep-herd, Lit-tle ones are dear to Thee; Gather'd with Thine arms and car-ried  
 2. Let Thy ho-ly Word in-struct us; Fill our minds with heav'nly light; Let Thy love and grace con-strain us  
 3. Taught to lis-p the ho-ly prais-es Which on earth Thy children sing, Both with lips and hearts un-feign-ed

In Thy bo-som may we be; Sweet-ly, fond-ly, safe-ly tend-ed, From all want and dan-ger free.  
 To ap-prove what-e'er is right, Take Thine ea-sy yoke and wear it, Feel Thy heav-y bur-den light.  
 May we our thank-off'rings bring; Then, with all the saints in glo-ry, Join to praise our Lord and King.

## Trustingly, Trustingly, Jesus to Thee.—Concluded.

Then shall I lov-ly, Then shall I joy-ful-ly, Walk here with Thee.  
 Peace Thou hast left to us, Thy peace hast given to us: So let it be.  
 Life is for serv-ice true, Life is for bat-tle too, Life is for song.  
 Crowns are a-wait-ing us, Glo-ry pre-pared for us, Joys o-ver-flow.

# I was a Wandering Sheep.

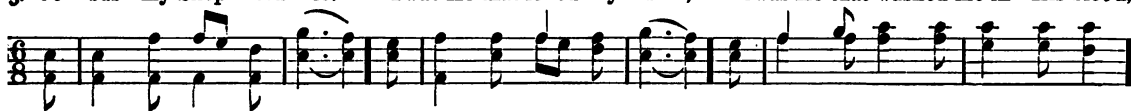
Horatius Bonar, D.D. (1808—1889), 1843.

"PASTOR BONUS."

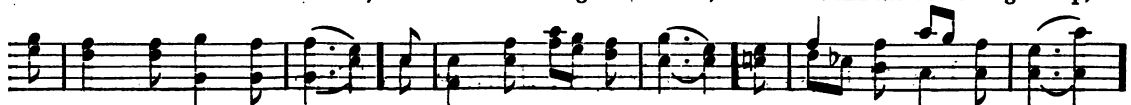
Alfred James Caldicott (1842— ).



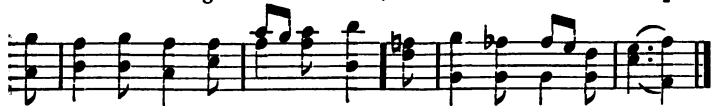
1. I was a wan-d'ring sheep; I did not love the fold; I did not love my Shep-herd's voice;
2. The Shepherd sought His sheep; The Fa-ther sought His child; He fol-lowed me o'er vale and hill,
3. Je - sus my Shep-herd is: 'Twas He that loved my soul, 'Twas He that washed me in His blood,



I would not be con-trolled. I was a way-ward child; I did not love my home;  
O'er des-erts waste and wild. He found me nigh to death, Famished and faint and lone;  
'Twas He that made me whole; 'Twas He that sought the lost, That found the wandering sheep.



I did not love my Fa-ther's voice; I loved a - far to roam.  
He bound me with the bands of love; He saved the wand'ring one.  
'Twas He that brought me to the fold, 'Tis He that still doth keep.



4-

I was a wandering sheep,  
I would not be controlled;  
But now I love my Shepherd's voice,  
I love, I love the fold.  
I was a wayward child,  
I once preferred to roam;  
But now I love my Father's voice,  
I love, I love His home.

## Kind Words can Never Die.

Mrs. Abby Hutchinson Patton (1838—1893).

Mrs. Abby Hutchinson Patton.

1. Kind words can nev-er die, Cher-ish'd and blest, God knows how deep they lie, Stored in the breast:  
 2. Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die, Though, like the flow'rs, Their brightest hues may fly In win-try hours.  
 3. Our souls can nev-er die, Though in the tomb We may all have to lie, Wrapp'd in its gloom.

Like childhood's sim-ple rhymes, Said o'er a thou-sand times, Ay, in all years and climes Dis-tant and near.  
 But when the gen-tle dew Gives them their charms anew, With many an add-ed hue They bloom a-gain.  
 What though the flesh de-cay, Souls pass in peace a-way, Live through e-ter-nal day With Christ a-bove.

Kind words can nev-er die, Nev-er die, nev-er die, Kind words can nev-er die, No, nev-er die.  
 Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die, Nev-er die, nev-er die, Sweet tho'ts can nev-er die, No, nev-er die.  
 Our souls can nev-er die, Nev-er die, nev-er die, Our souls can nev-er die, No, nev-er die.



# Childhood's Years are Passing o'er Us.

William Mahon (1847— ), 1842.

"Wasson."


J. R. Rao (—1871).




1. Child-hood's years are pass - ing o'er us, Youth-ful days will soon be gone; Cares and sor - rows  
 2. Hark! it is the Sav - iour call - ing, "Lit - tle chil - dren, fol - low me;" Je - sus, keep our




Be be - fore us, Hid - den dan - gers, snares un - known. O may He, who, meek and low - ly, Trod Him -  
 self from fall - ing; Teach us all to fol - low Thee. Soon we part: it may be nev - er, Nev - er

self this vale of woe. Make us His, and make us ho - ly, Guard and guide us while we go.  
 here to meet a - gain; O to meet in heav'n for - ev - er, O the crown of life to gain.



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## O Jesus Christ, Grow Thou in Me.

Rev. Johann Caspar Lavater (1741-1801), 1780.  
Tr. by Mrs. Elizabeth Lee Smith (1817-1877), 1880.

"BEATITUDE."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823-1876).

1. O Je - sus Christ, grow Thou in me, And all things else re - cede; My heart be  
2. In Thy bright beams, which on me fall, Fade ev - ery e - vil thought; That I am

dai - ly near - er Thee, From sin be dai - ly freed.  
noth - ing, Thou art all, I would be dai - ly taught.

3 Make this poor self grow less and less,  
Be Thou my life and aim,  
O make me daily, through Thy grace,  
More worthy of Thy Name.

4 Let faith in Thee and in Thy might  
My every motive move;  
Be Thou alone my soul's delight,  
My passion and my love.

191

## Little Drops of Water.

Dr. Bremer.

Arr. by A. Rhodes.

1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand, Make the mighty o - cean And the beauteous land.  
2. And the lit - tle moments, Humble tho' they be, Make the mighty a - ges Of e - ter - ni - ty.  
3. So our lit - tle er - rors Lead the soul a - way From the paths of vir - tue, In - to sin to stray.  
4. Lit - tle seeds of mer - cy, Sown by youth - ful hands, Go to bless the na - tions Far in heath - en lands.  
5. Lit - tle deeds of kindness, Lit - tle words of love, Make our world an E - den, Like the Heav'n a - bove.

## Gentle Jesus, Meek and Mild.

Charles Wesley (1708—1788), 1742.

"GLEBE FIELD."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876), 1874.

Gen - tle Je - sus, meek and mild, Look up - on a lit - tle child; Pit - y my sim -  
 . Fain I would to Thee be brought; Dear - est Lord, for - bid it not: Give me, dear - est  
 . Lamb of God, I look to Thee, Thou shalt my Ex - am - ple be: Thou art gen - tle,

plic - i - ty; Suf - fer me to come to Thee.  
 Lord, a place In the king - dom of Thy grace.  
 meek, and mild. Thou wast once a lit - tle child.

- 4 Fain I would be as Thou art,  
 Give me Thine obedient heart;  
 Thou art pitiful and kind,  
 Let me have Thy loving mind.
- 5 Loving Jesus, gentle Lamb,  
 In Thy gracious hands I am;  
 Make me, Saviour, what Thou art,  
 Live Thyself within my heart.

## In Our Work, and in Our Play.

Sam Chatterton Dix (1837— ), 1889.

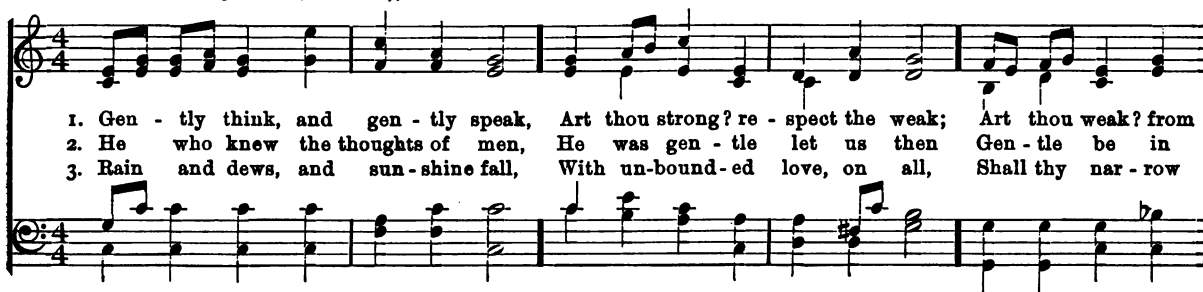
"SAINT SALVADOR."

In our work, and in our play, Je - sus, be Thou ev - er near, Guard - ing, guid - ing,  
 Thou didst toil, a low - ly child, In the far - off ho - ly land, Bless - ing la - bor

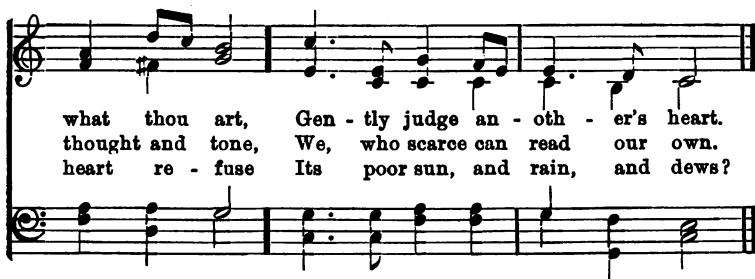
Rev. John Samuel Bowley Monsell (1811—1875), 1857.

"MAITLAND."

Anon.



1. Gen - tly think, and gen - tly speak, Art thou strong? re - spect the weak; Art thou weak? from  
 2. He who knew the thoughts of men, He was gen - tle let us then Gen - tle be in  
 3. Rain and dews, and sun - shine fall, With un - bound - ed love, on all, Shall thy nar - row

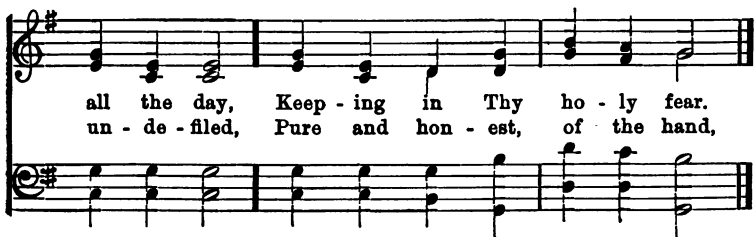


what thou art, Gen - tly judge an - oth - er's heart.  
 thought and tone, We, who scarce can read our own.  
 heart re - fuse Its poor sun, and rain, and dews?

4 Then be gentle, O my soul,  
 Thoughts and words alike control;  
 If thou must in aught decide,  
 Err upon the gentle side.

5 Gentleness can do no wrong  
 To the weak or to the strong;  
 Be thou strong or be thou weak,  
 Gently think, and gently speak.

## In our Work, and in Our Play.—Concluded.



all the day, Keep - ing in Thy ho - ly fear.  
 un - de - filed, Pure and hon - est, of the hand,

3 Thou wilt bless our play-hour too,  
 If we ask Thy succor strong;  
 Watch o'er all we say and do,  
 Hold us back from guilt and wrong.

4 O how happy thus to spend  
 Work and play-time in His sight,  
 Till the rest which shall not end,  
 Till the day which knows no night.

5

# When, for Some Little Insult Given.

Isabel Taylor (1783—1824), 1806.

"JERUSALEM."

C. F. Roper.

Then, for some lit - tle in - sult giv'n, My an - gry pas - sions rise, I'll think how  
 le was in - sult - ed ev - ery day, Tho' all His words were kind: But noth - ing  
 lot all the wick - ed scoffs He heard A - gainst the truths He taught, Ex - cit - ed

e - sus came from Heav'n, And bore His in - jur - ies.  
 aen could do or say Dis - turbed His heav - en - ly mind.  
 ne re - vil - ing word, Or one re - venge - ful tho't.

4 And when upon the Cross He bled,  
 With all His foes in view,  
 "Father, forgive them," Jesus said,  
 "They know not what they do."

5 Dear Saviour, may I learn of Thee  
 My temper to amend;  
 And speak that pardoning word for me  
 Whenever I offend.

3

# Fierce was the Billow Wild.

Isabel Taylor (1783—1824), 1806.

Rev. John Mason Neale (1818—1866), 1862.

"ROSSINI."

James Flint (1822— ), 1872.

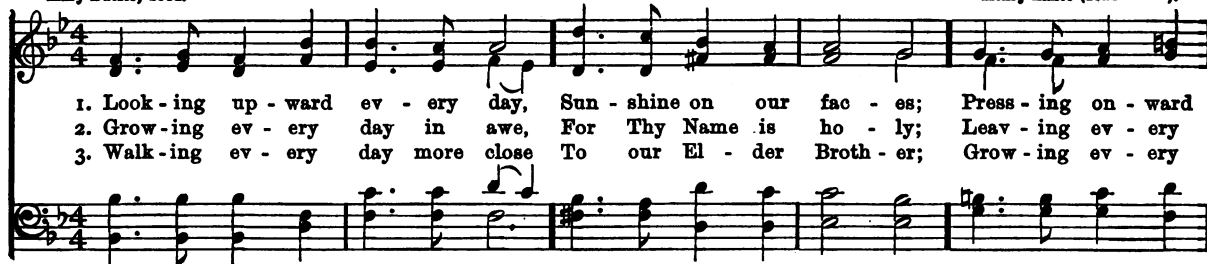
Fierce was the bil - low wild, Dark was the night, Oars la - bor'd heav - i - ly, Foam glimmer'd white,  
 Ridge of the mountain-wave, Low - er thy crest! Wail of Eu - ro - o - ly - don, Be thou at rest!  
 Je - sus, De - liv - er - er, Come Thou to me: Soothe Thou my voy - ag - ing O - ver life's sea;

## Looking Upward every Day.

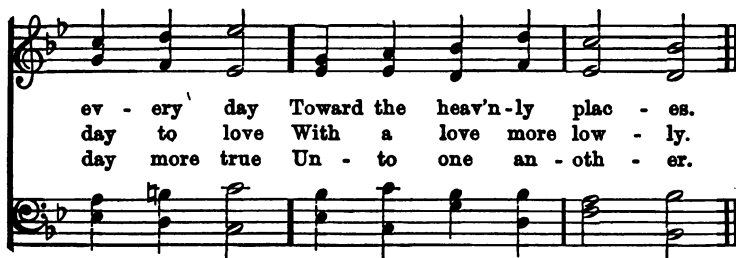
Mary Butler, 1881.

"WIMBLETON."

Henry Lahee (1836— ).



1. Look - ing up - ward ev - ery day, Sun - shine on our fac - es; Press - ing on - ward  
 2. Grow - ing ev - ery day in awe, For Thy Name is ho - ly; Leav - ing ev - ery  
 3. Walk - ing ev - ery day more close To our El - der Broth - er; Grow - ing ev - ery

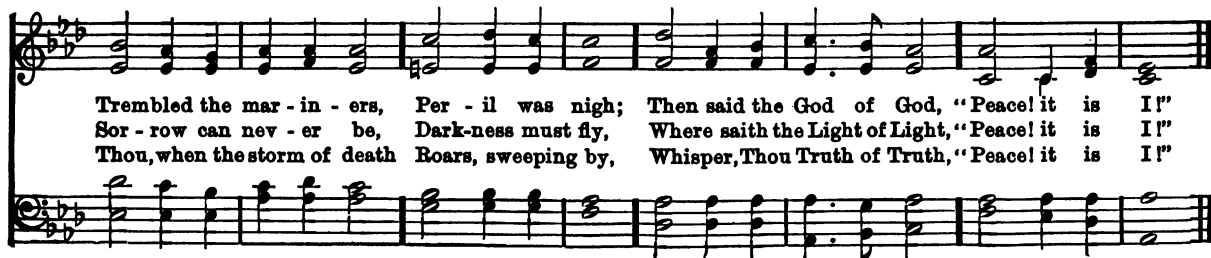


ev - ery day Toward the heav'n - ly plac - es.  
 day to love With a love more low - ly.  
 day more true Un - to one an - oth - er.

4 Leaving every day behind  
 Something which might hinder;  
 Running swifter every day,  
 Growing purer, kinder.

5 Lord, so pray we every day  
 Hear us in Thy pity,  
 That we enter in at last  
 To the Holy City.

## Fierce was the Billow Wild.—Concluded.



Trembled the mar - in - ers, Per - il was nigh; Then said the God of God, "Peace! it is I!"  
 Sor - row can nev - er be, Dark - ness must fly, Where saith the Light of Light, "Peace! it is I!"  
 Thou, when the storm of death Roars, sweeping by, Whisper, Thou Truth of Truth, "Peace! it is I!"

198

## Prayer is the Soul's Sincere Desire.

James Montgomery (1771—1854), 1819, 1853.

"BELMONT."

Samuel Webbe (1740—1816).

1. Pray'r is the soul's sin - cere de - sire, Ut - tered or un - ex - pressed, The mo - tion  
 2. Pray'r is the sim - plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;... Pray'r the sub -  
 3. Pray'r is the con - trite sin - ner's voice Re - turn - ing from his ways,.. While an - gels

of a hid - den fire That trem - bles in the breast.  
 lim - est strains that reach The Maj - es - ty on high.  
 in their songs re - joice, And cry, "Be - hold, he prays!"

4.  
 Prayer is the Christian's vital breath,  
 The Christian's native air,  
 His watchword at the gates of death;  
 He enters Heaven with prayer.

5.  
 O Thou, by whom we come to God,  
 The Life, the Truth, the Way,  
 The path of prayer Thyself hast trod:  
 Lord, teach us how to pray.

199

## Shepherd Sweet and Fair, and Holy.

George Thomas Congreve (1831— ), 1869.

"ALLELUIA."

Edward John Hopkins (1818— ).

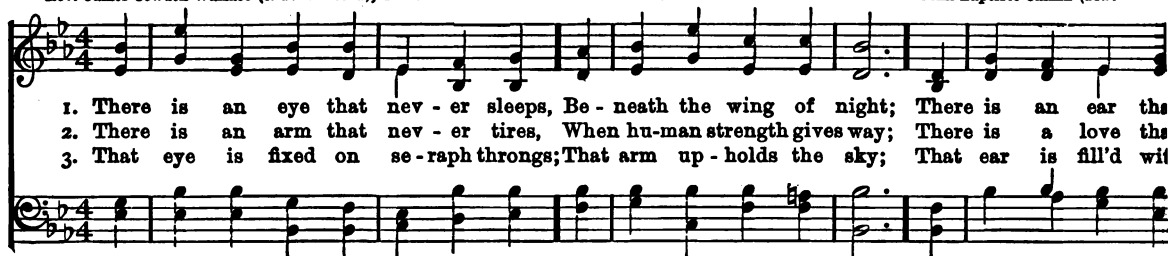
1. Shepherd sweet and fair, and ho - ly, Hear, O hear me, while I pray; Let a child, so weak and low - ly,  
 2. When Thy voice the stillness break - ing, Seems to whis - per soft to me: "Child of sin the world for - sak - ing,  
 3. Grace to seek Thee as my Sav - iour, Grace to trust Thee as my Friend, Grace to love Thee as my Fa - ther,  
 4. Like a lamb of Thine for - ev - er, Bear me, Sav - iour on Thy breast, Guard me, keep me, leave me nev - er,

## There is an Eye that Never Sleeps.

Rev. James Cowden Wallace (c. 1739—1841), 1839.

"BRADFIELD."

John Baptiste Calkin (1827—



1. There is an eye that nev - er sleeps, Be - neath the wing of night; There is an ear tha  
 2. There is an arm that nev - er tires, When hu-man strength gives way; There is a love tha  
 3. That eye is fixed on se - raph throngs; That arm up - holds the sky; That ear is fill'd wil



nev - er shuts, When sink the beams of light.  
 nev - er fails, When earth - ly loves de - cay.  
 an - gel - songs, That love is throned on high.

4.  
 But there's a power which man can wile  
 When mortal aid is vain,  
 That eye, that arm, that love to reach,  
 That list'n'g ear to gain.

5.  
 That power is prayer, which soars on hi  
 Through Jesus to the throne,  
 And moves the hand, which moves the wo  
 To bring salvation down.

## Shepherd Sweet and Fair, and Holy.—Concluded.



Be Thy care in life's young day. "Je - sus on - ly! Je - sus on - ly!" Hear in pit - y, hear me pray.  
 Take thy cross and fol - low me." "Je - sus on - ly! Je - sus on - ly!" Give me grace to learn of Thee.  
 And Thy sweet commands at - tend. "Je - sus on - ly! Je - sus on - ly!" Now and ev - er with - out end.  
 With Thy bless - ing make me blest. "Je - sus on - ly! Je - sus on - ly!" Guide me to Thy Home of rest.



201

## Jesus, from Thy Throne on High.

Rev. Thomas Benson Follock (1836— ), 1870.

"CHILDREN'S LITANY."

W. S. Hoyts, 1875.

1. Je - sus, from Thy throne on high, Far a - bove the bright blue sky, Look on us with  
 2. Be Thou with us ev - ery day, In our work and in our play, When we learn and  
 3. May we grow from day to day, Glad to learn each ho - ly way, Ev - er read - y

lov - ing eye, Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.  
 when we pray: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.  
 to o - bey: Hear us, Ho - ly Je - sus.

4 May we ever try to be,  
 From our sinful tempers free,  
 Pure and gentle, Lord, like Thee:  
 Hear us, Holy Jesus.

5 May our thoughts be undefiled,  
 May our words be true and mild;  
 Make us each a holy child:  
 Hear us, Holy Jesus.

202

## My God, is any Hour so Sweet.

Miss Charlotte Elliott (1780—1871), 1834.

"ALMSGIVING."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876).

1. My God, is a - ny hour so sweet, From blush of morn.... to  
 2. Blest is the tran - quil hour of morn, And blest that sol - emn  
 3. Then is my strength by Thee re - newed; Then are my sins..... by  
 4. Lord, till I reach that bliss - ful Shore, No priv - i - lege..... so

203

## Spirit Blest, Who art Adored.

Rev. Thomas Benson Pollock (1836—), 1870.

"EVELYN."

Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842—)

1. Spir - it blest, who art a - dored, With the Fa - ther and the Word, One E - ter - n -

2. Spir - it, show - ing us the way, Warn - ing, when we go a - stray, Plead - ing in us

3. Spir - it, whom our fail - ings grieve, Whom the world will not re - ceive, Who dost help us

God and Lord, Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.

when we pray, Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.

to be - lieve, Hear us, Ho - ly Spir - it.

4 Holy, loving as Thou art,  
Come and live within our heart,  
Never from us to depart;  
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

5 May we soon, from sin set free,  
Where Thy work may perfect be,  
Jesus' face with rapture see;  
Hear us, Holy Spirit.

## My God, is any Hour so Sweet.—Concluded.

eve - ning star, As that which calls me to.... Thy feet, The hour of prayer.

hour of eve, When, on the wings of prayer up - borne, The world I leave.

Thee for - given; Then dost Thou cheer my sol - i - tude With hopes of Heaven


dear shall be As thus my in - most soul.. to pour In prayer to Thee.

## Go when the Morning Shineth.



Mrs. Jane Cross Simpson (1811— ), 1831.

"GENESIS."


George Mursell Garrett (1834— ), 1889.



1. Go when the morn-ing shin - eth, Go when the noon is bright, Go when the eve de -  
 2. Re - mem - ber all who love thee, All who are loved by thee; Pray, too, for those who  
 3. Or, if 'tis e'er de - nied thee In sol - i - tude to pray, Should ho - ly tho'ts come

clin - eth, Go in the hush of night; Go with pure mind and feel - ing, Cast ev - 'ry  
 hate thee, If an - y such there be; Then for thy - self in meek - ness A bless - ing  
 o'er thee, When friends are round thy way; E'en then the si - lent breath - ing Of thy spir - it




fear a - way, And in thy cham - ber kneel - ing, Do thou in se - cret pray.  
 humb - ly claim, And link with each pe - ti - tion Thy great Re - deem - er's name.  
 raised a - bove, May reach His throne of glo - ry, Who is Mer - cy, Truth and Love.



## For All the Little Children.

Anon.

"CHILDREN'S CROWN."

Sir John Stainer, (1840—

*Voices in Unison.*

1. For all the lit - tle chil -  
 2. So all ye lit - tle chil -

Who on the earth now dwell, And serve their blessed Sav - iour, With will - ing hearts and well, A hes  
 Be heed - ful lest you sin, And strive thro' - out your life - time That heav'ly crown to win. Imple  
 CHO.—Ye

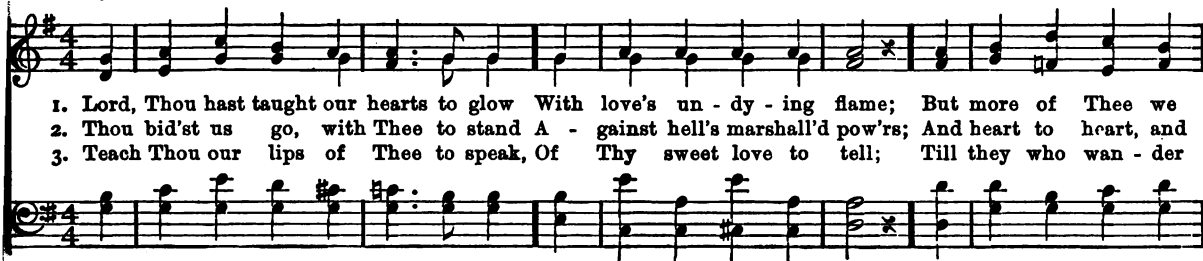
crown is wait - ing, That they shall ever wear, A - mid the hap - py an - gels, In regions bright and fair  
 God should guide you, The way your feet should go, And He with love un - fail - ing, On you will mer - cy show  
 crown is wait - ing Up - on a bright - er shore; And they who win shall wear it, For - ev - er, ev - er - more

# 206 Lord, Thou hast Taught Our Hearts to Glow.

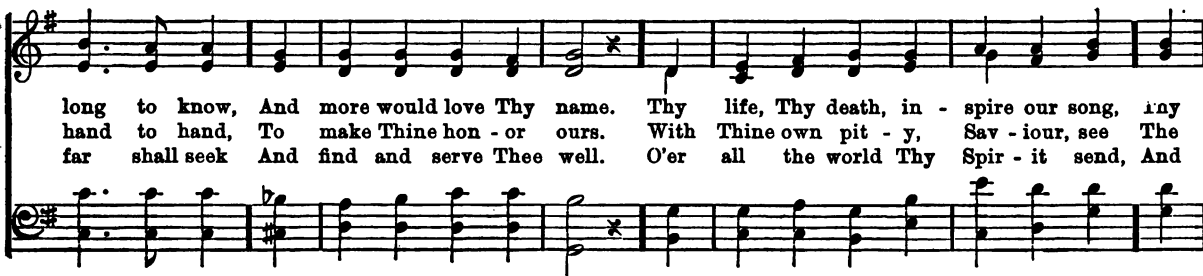
Rev. Ray Palmer (1906-1897), 1905.

"ST. LEONARD."

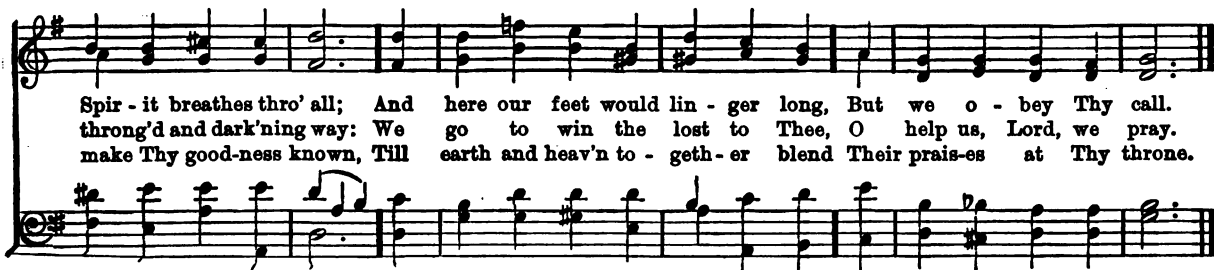
Henry Hiles (1896- ), 1870.



1. Lord, Thou hast taught our hearts to glow With love's un - dy - ing flame; But more of Thee we  
 2. Thou bid'st us go, with Thee to stand A - gainst hell's marshall'd pow'rs; And heart to heart, and  
 3. Teach Thou our lips of Thee to speak, Of Thy sweet love to tell; Till they who wan - der



long to know, And more would love Thy name. Thy life, Thy death, in - spire our song, any  
 hand to hand, To make Thine hon - or ours. With Thine own pit - y, Sav - iour, see The  
 far shall seek And find and serve Thee well. O'er all the world Thy Spir - it send, And

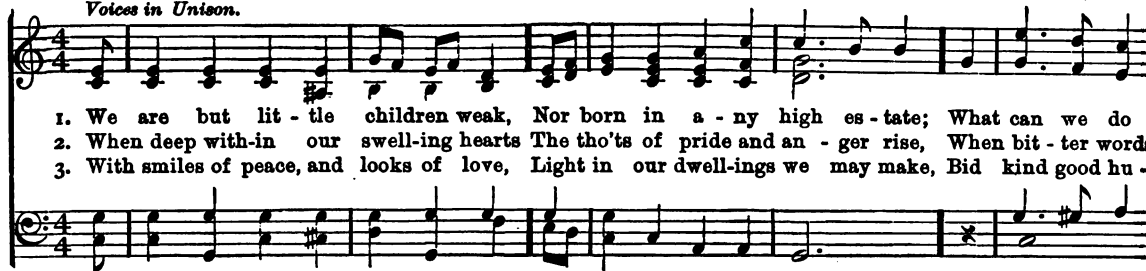


Spir - it breathes thro' all; And here our feet would lin - ger long, But we o - bey Thy call.  
 thron'd and dark'ning way: We go to win the lost to Thee, O help us, Lord, we pray.  
 make Thy good-ness known, Till earth and heav'n to - geth - er blend Their prais-es at Thy throne.

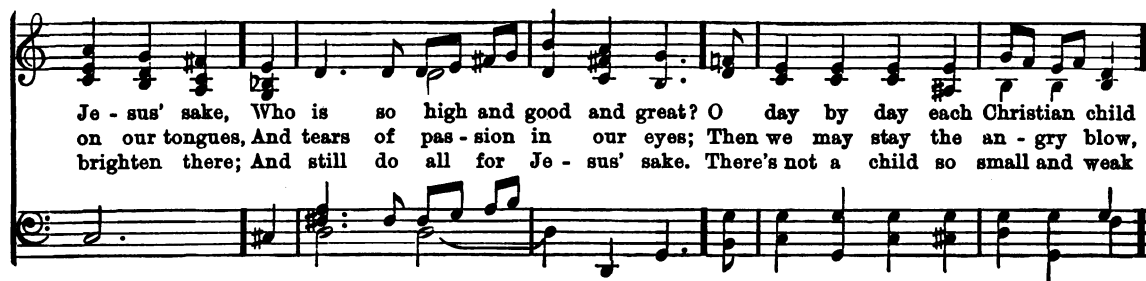
## We are but Little Children Weak.

Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander (1823— ), 1850.  
Voices in Unison.

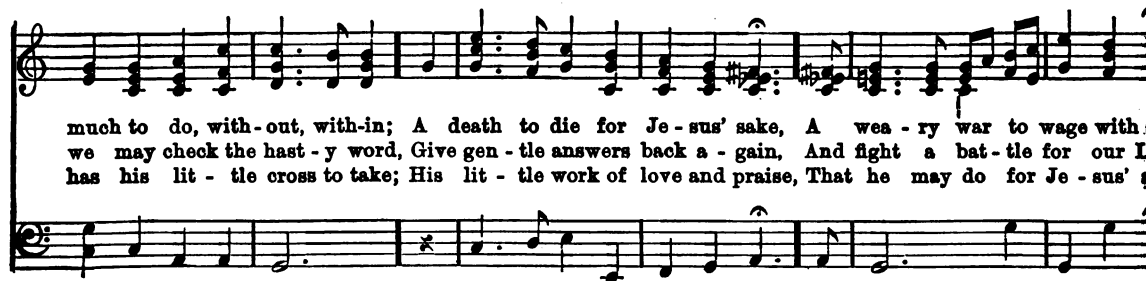
John Farmer (1818—



1. We are but lit - tle children weak, Nor born in a - ny high es - tate; What can we do  
2. When deep with-in our swell-ing hearts The tho'ts of pride and an - ger rise, When bit - ter word  
3. With smiles of peace, and looks of love, Light in our dwell-ings we may make, Bid kind good hu -



Je - sus' sake, Who is so high and good and great? O day by day each Christian child  
on our tongues, And tears of pas - sion in our eyes; Then we may stay the an - gry blow,  
brighten there; And still do all for Je - sus' sake. There's not a child so small and weak



much to do, with-out, with-in; A death to die for Je - sus' sake, A wea - ry war to wage with  
we may check the hast - y word, Give gen - tle answers back a - gain, And fight a bat - tle for our L  
has his lit - tle cross to take; His lit - tle work of love and praise, That he may do for Je - sus'

## 208

## God make My Life a Little Light.

Miss Matilda Barbara Betham Edwards (1836— ), 1873.

Sir John Stainer (1840— ).



1. God make my life a lit - tle light With - in the world to glow; A lit - tle flame that  
 2. God make my life a lit - tle flow'r, That giv - eth joy to all, Con - tent to bloom in  
 3. God make my life a lit - tle song That com - fort - eth the sad; That help - eth oth - ers



- burn - eth bright, Where - ev - er I may go.  
 na - tive bower, Al - though the place be small.  
 to be strong, And makes the sing - er glad.



- 4 God make my life a little staff,  
 Whereon the weak may rest,  
 That so what health and strength I have  
 May serve my neighbors best

- 5 God make my life a little hymn  
 Of tenderness and praise;  
 Of faith, that never waxeth dim,  
 In all His wondrous ways.

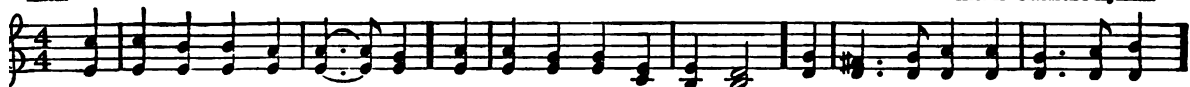
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## O what can Little Hands Do.

Anon.

"GRACE."

Arr. fr. Children's Hymnal.



1. O what can lit - tle hands do, To please the King of heav - en? The lit - tle hands some work may try  
 2. O what can lit - tle lips do, To please the King of heav - en? The lit - tle lips can praise and pray,  
 3. O what can lit - tle hearts do, To please the King of heav - en? Our hearts, if God His Spir - it send,  
 4. When hearts, and hands, and lips unite To please the King of heav - en, And serve the Sav - iour with de - light,



## Make Use of Me, My God.

Rev. Horatius Bonar (1808—1889).

"ZURICH."

Hans Georg Nageli (1773—)

1. Make use of me, my God, Let me not be for - got, Let not Thy child  
 2. Thou us - est all Thy works, The weak - est things that be; Each has a serv -  
 3. Thou us - est the high stars, The ti - ny drops of dew, The gi - ant peak,

cast a - side, One whom Thou need - est not.  
 of its own, For all things wait on Thee.  
 lit - tle hill, My God, O use me too!

4 The huge rock in the vale,  
 The sand-grain by the sea,  
 The thunder of the rolling clo  
 The murmur of the bee.

5 All things do serve Thee here,  
 All creatures great and smal  
 Make use of me, of me, my G  
 The weakest of them all.

## O what can Little Hands Do.—Concluded.

To help the poor in mis - er - ry: Such grace to mine be giv - en, Such grace to mine be giv  
 And gen - tle words of kindness say: Such grace to mine be giv - en, Such grace to mine be giv  
 Can love and trust their Saviour-Friend: Such grace to mine be giv - en, Such grace to mine be giv  
 They are most pre - cious in His sight: Such grace to mine be giv - en, Such grace to mine be giv



211

## In the Vineyard of our Father.

Thomas MacKellar (1812— ), 1845.

"PADDOCK."

George Mills Shinn.

1. In the vine-yard of our Fa-ther, Dai-ly work we find to do; Scatter'd glean-ings we may gath-er,  
 2. Toil-ing ear-ly in the morning, Catching moments thro' the day, Nothing small or low-ly scorning,  
 3. Steadfast, then, in our en-deav-or, Heav'nly Fa-ther, may we be; And, for - ev - er and for - ev - er,

Tho' we are but young and few; Lit-tle clus-ters, Lit-tle clus-ters Help to fill the gar-ners, too.  
 So a-long our path we stray; Gath'ring glad-ly, Gath'ring glad-ly Free-will offerings by the way.  
 We will give the praise to Thee; Al-le-lu-ia! Al-le-lu-ia! Sing-ing all e-ter-ni-ty.

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## While the Sun is Shining.

Rev. Thomas Alfred Stowell (1831— ), 1860.

"ELLWOOD."

George Alexander MacFarren (1813—1887).

1. While the sun is shin-ing Brightly in the sky, Ere his rays de-clin-ing Tell that night is nigh;  
 2. Work for God in heav-en, Seek the Saviour's face, Plead to be for-giv-en, Strive to grow in grace;  
 3. Work, but not in sad-ness, For your Lord a-bove; He will make it glad-ness With His smile of love.  
 4. Hap-py then the meet-ing, When you see His face; Wel-come then the greet-ing From the throne of grace—

## Jesus, Master, whom I Serve.

Miss Frances Ridley Havergal (1836—1879), 1869.

"CHILD'S BOOK OF PRAISE, NO. II."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1874)

1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, whom I serve, Tho' so fee - bly and so ill, Strengthen hand and heart and ner  
 2. Lord, Thou need - est not, I know, Serv - ice such as I can bring; Yet I long to prove and sho  
 3. Je - sus, Mas - ter, wilt Thou use One who owns Thee more than all? As Thou wilt! I would not cho

All Thy bid - ding to ful - fil; O - pen Thou mine eyes to see All the work Thou hast for me.  
 Full al - legiance to my King. Thou an hon - or art to me; Let me be a praise to Thee  
 On - ly let me hear Thy call. Je - sus, let me al - ways be, In Thy serv - ice, glad and free

## While the Sun is Shining.—Concluded.

Ere the shadows fall - ing, Lengthen on our way, Hark! a voice is call - ing, "Work while it is day."  
 Watch a - gainst tempta - tion, Watch, and fight, and pray, Each in his own sta - tion, "Work while it is day."  
 When that Lord re - turn - ing, Knocketh at the gate, Let your lights be burn - ing, Be like men who wait.  
 "Good and faithful serv - ant, Of my Fa - ther blest, Now your work is end - ed, En - ter in - to rest."

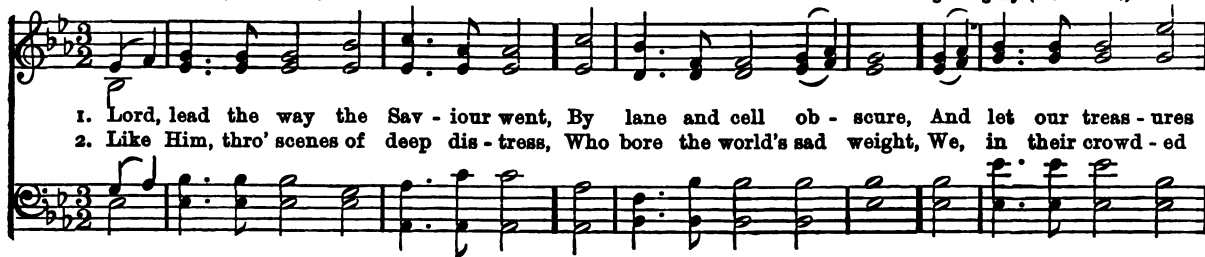
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## Lord, Lead the Way the Saviour Went.

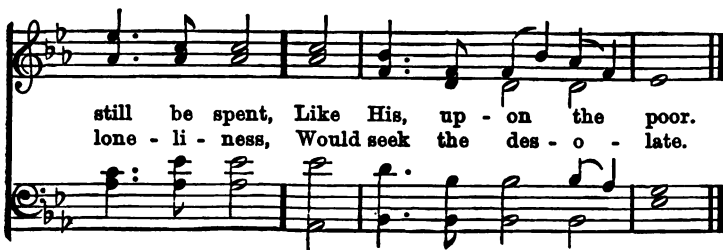
Rev. William Crosswell (1804-1851), 1831.

"SOUTHPORT."

George Kingsley (1811-1884), 1853.



1. Lord, lead the way the Sav - iour went, By lane and cell ob - scure, And let our treas - ures  
2. Like Him, thro' scenes of deep dis - tress, Who bore the world's sad weight, We, in their crowd - ed



still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor.  
lone - li - ness, Would seek the des - o - late.

3 For Thou hast placed us side by side  
In this wide world of ill;  
And that Thy followers may be tried,  
The poor are with us still.

4 Mean are all offerings we can make;  
But Thou hast taught us, Lord,  
If given for the Saviour's sake,  
They lose not their reward.

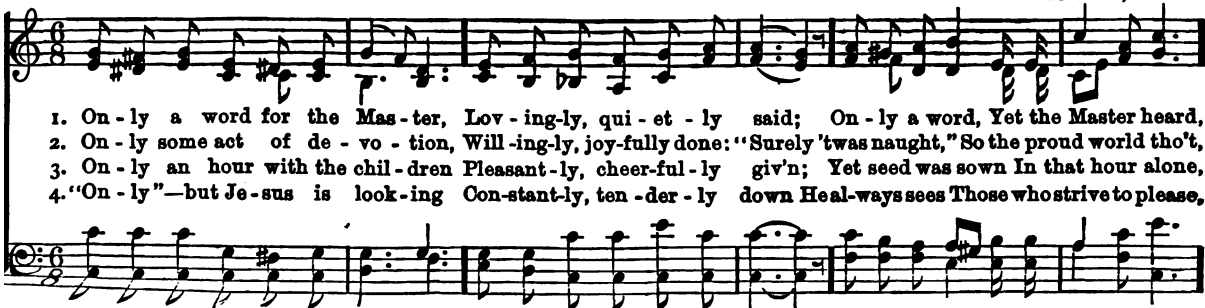
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## Only a Word for the Master.

Anon.

"ERNESTA."

W. F. Madsen, 1893.



1. On - ly a word for the Mas - ter, Lov - ing - ly, qui - et - ly said; On - ly a word, Yet the Master heard,  
2. On - ly some act of de - vo - tion, Will - ing - ly, joy - fully done; "Surely 'twas naught," So the proud world tho't,  
3. On - ly an hour with the chil - dren Pleasant - ly, cheer - ful - ly giv'n; Yet seed was sown In that hour alone,  
4. "On - ly"—but Je - sus is look - ing Con - stant - ly, ten - der - ly down Heal - ways sees Those who strive to please,

## A Fitly Spoken Word.

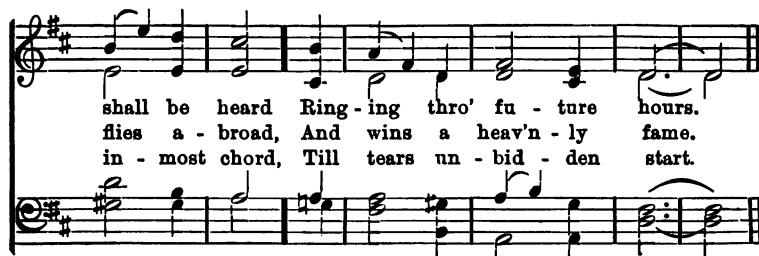
George Burden Babler (1823—1860), 1855.

"RHODES."

C. Warwick Jordan,



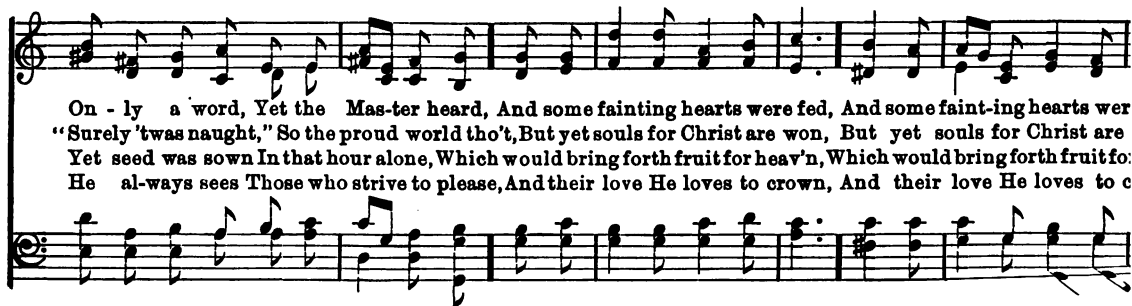
1. A fit - ly spok - en word,... It hath mys - te - rious pow'rs;.. Its far - off ech  
 2. An hon - est, truth - ful word,... It has a tongue of flame;... On wings of win  
 3. A gen - tle, gra - cious word,... 'Tis mu - sic in the heart;... Thrill - ing its ver



shall be heard Ring - ing thro' fu - ture hours.  
 flies a - broad, And wins a heav'n - ly fame.  
 in - most chord, Till tears un - bid - den start.

- 4 Speak thou, then, lovingly,  
 Out of a Christ-like soul;  
 Thy words a blessed balm shall  
 To make the sin-sick whole.
- 5 Speak, for the love of God,—  
 Speak, for the love of man;  
 The words of truth love sends a  
 Shall never be in vain.

## Only a Word for the Master.—Concluded.

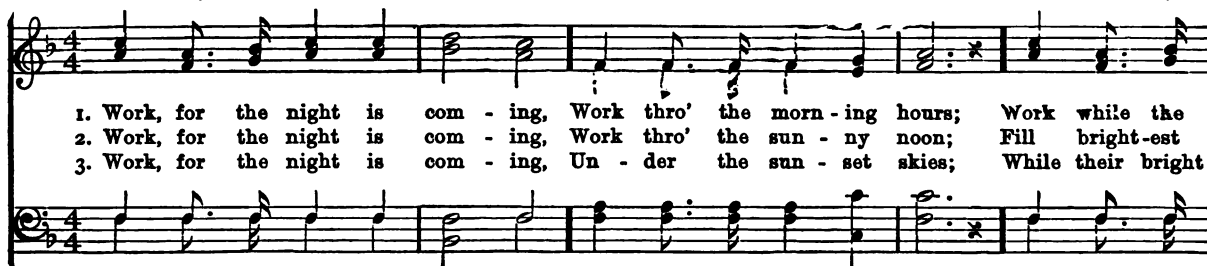


On - ly a word, Yet the Mas - ter heard, And some fainting hearts were fed, And some faint - ing hearts wer  
 "Surely 'twas naught," So the proud world tho't, But yet souls for Christ are won, But yet souls for Christ are  
 Yet seed was sown In that hour alone, Which would bring forth fruit for heav'n, Which would bring forth fruit fo:  
 He al - ways sees Those who strive to please, And their love He loves to crown, And their love He loves to c

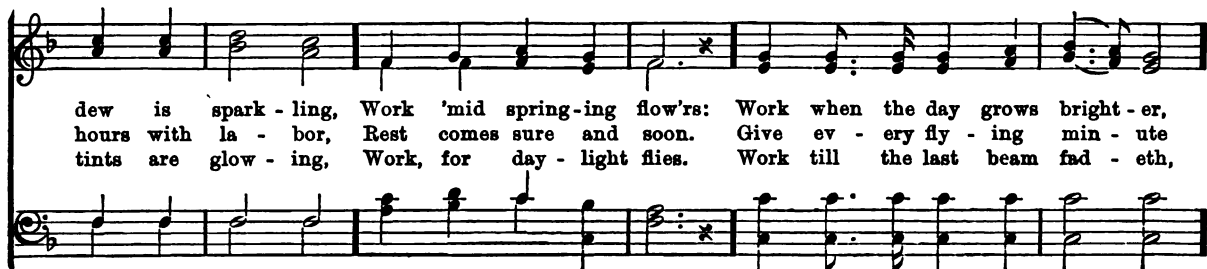
## Work, for the Night is Coming.

Miss Anne L. Walker, 1868.

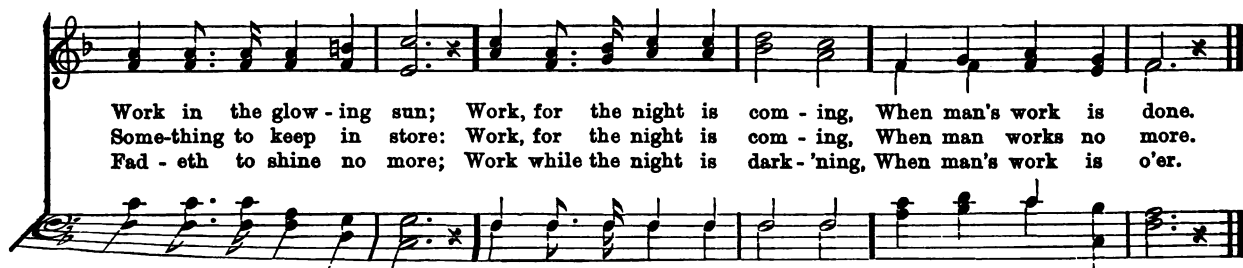
Lowell Mason (1792—1872).



1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours; Work while the  
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon; Fill bright-est  
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies; While their bright



dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring-ing flow'rs: Work when the day grows bright - er,  
 hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon. Give ev - ery fly - ing min - ute  
 tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies. Work till the last beam fad - eth,



Work in the glow - ing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.  
 Some-thing to keep in store: Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.  
 Fad - eth to shine no more; Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

## Ah, Christian, if the Needy Poor.

Johann Wilhelm Hey (1789—1854), 1835.

Tr. by Mrs. Sarah Borthwick Findlater (1823—1886), 1858.

"BETHLEHEM."

L. H. Redner



1. Ah, Christian, if the need-y poor Have e'er un - heed - ed been, Be - ware, lest  
 2. Then, while thy glance a - broad is cast, The Lord is by thy side; For thro' the  
 3. To bless thee all time's lit - tle day, With His al - might - y love; To bless the



clos - ed door The Sav - iour stood un - seen! Let heart and house be o - pen thr  
 door He passed, When it was o - pened wide. And ere thy beat - ing heart can gue  
 ter - ni - ty That waits for thee a - bove,—Where soon the pearl - y gates which st



gifts with oth - ers share; Let ho - ly char - i - ty be shown To all who need thy  
 en - tered by the door, His gra - cious hands are raised to bless Thy bas - ket and thy  
 all He'll o - pen throw Who, for His sake, with will - ing hand, Did min - is - ter be -



## Purer Yet and Purer.

Johann Wolfgang von Goethe (1749—1832).

"LYNDHURST."

Anon.

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er, I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and  
 2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, In the hours of pain, Sur - er yet and  
 3. High - er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and  
 4. Swift - er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and

dear - er Ev - ery du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing God with-  
 sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf - f'ring still and do - ing, To His  
 near - er Ris - ing to the light; Light se - rene and ho - ly, Where my  
 firm - er Step as I go on: Oft these ear - nest long - ings Swell with-

out a fear, Pa - tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.  
 will re - signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.  
 soul may rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest;  
 in my breast, Yet their in - ner mean - ing Ne'er can be ex - pressed.

## Soldiers True and Faithful.

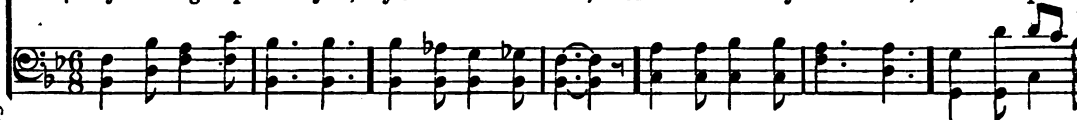
Miss Esther Wglesworth (1837— ), 1878.

"RALPH."

Rev. Herbert B. Turner (1852—)



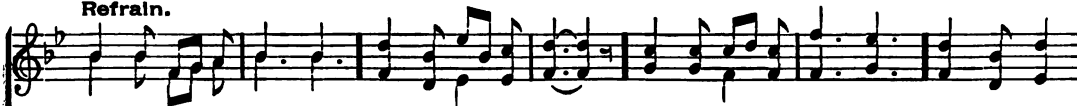
1. Sol-diers true and faith-ful, Hear the trumpet's call, 'Neath your Captain's ban-ner Range ye, one a
2. Sub-tle foes are lurk-ing Deep your hearts within, There first wage the bat-tle With the power
3. Sa-tan, thro' the sens-es, Seeks your soul to slay, Let no se-cret trai-tor, Je-sus' cause!
4. By the sign up-on you, By Christ's life with-in, Close in dead-ly con-flict, With each pleas



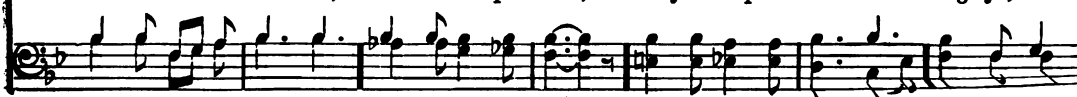
Not a-against the dev-il, Not a-against the world, Must the red-cross ban-ner On-ly be a  
 O'er the sight and hear-ing, Touch, and taste, and smell, Set a watch, good Christians, Guard those po  
 If to lusts en-tic-ing Ye be-tray your heart, Can ye bid the dev-il And the world  
 Je-sus' eye is on you, Keep your sol-emn vow, Then a crown im-mor-ta Shall a-dorn y



## Refrain.



Sol-diers true and faith-ful, Hear the trumpet's call, 'Neath your Captain's ban-ner Range ye, one a





## Lord, We come to Ask Thy Blessing.

Mrs. Henrietta Octavia De Laide Dobree (1831— ), 1881.

"REX GLORIAE."

Henry Smart (1812—1879).



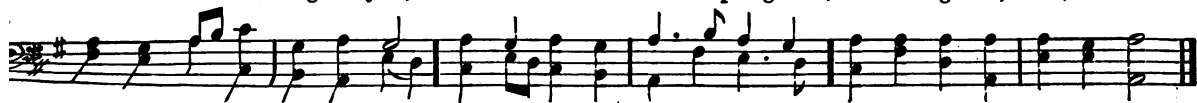
1. Lord, we come to ask Thy bless-ing, Hum-bly come on bend-ed knee; O re-ceive our
2. Child-ish hearts and youth's de-vo-tion Lit-tle gifts they seem to be; But we know that
3. So we ask for Chris-tian cour-age, Zeal to keep our prom-ise true, Grace to draw by



res-o-lu-tion Which we of-fer un-to Thee! We have join'd our hearts to-gether  
 they are pre-cious, Of-fer'd lov-ing-ly to Thee! Weak the strength of hu-man ef-fort,  
 good ex-am-ple Oth-er hearts to join us too. Bless and sanc-ti-fy Thy chil-dren,



In a bond of un-ion true, May our chain of pray'r and promise Strength and courage oft re-new.  
 We, un-aid-ed, strive in vain; Thou must grant Thy grace and blessing If we would true vic-t'ry gain.  
 Meek and sin-ful though they be, O re-ceive us in our spring-time, We would give it, Lord, to Thee!



## Yield Not to Temptation.

Horatio Richmond Palmer, 1898.

"TEMPTATION."

By per. Horatio Richmond Palmer (1894—)

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, For yielding is sin, Each vic-t'ry will help you Some oth-er to  
 2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions, Bad language dis-dain, God's name hold in rev'rence, Nor take it in  
 3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall con-quer, Tho' oft-en cas

Fight man-ful-ly on-ward, Dark passions sub-due, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He will car-ry you  
 Be thoughtful and earn-est, Kind-hearted and true, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He will car-ry you  
 He, who is our Sav-iour, Our strength will re-new, Look ev-er to Je-sus, He will car-ry you

## Refrain.

Ask the Saviour to help you, Comfort, strengthen and keep you; He is willing to aid you, He will car-ry you

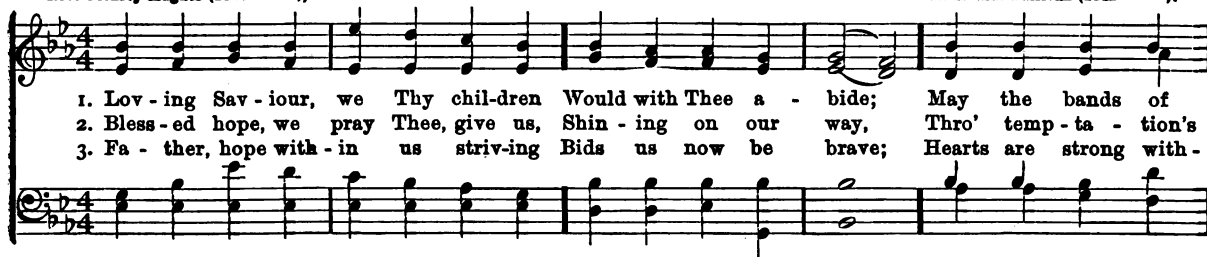
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## Loving Saviour, we Thy Children.

Rev. Geoffrey Hughes (1847— ), 1881.

"DULCE SONANS."

Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842— ).



1. Lov - ing Sav - iour, we Thy chil - dren Would with Thee a - bide; May the bands of  
 2. Bless - ed hope, we pray Thee, give us, Shin - ing on our way, Thro' temp - ta - tion's  
 3. Fa - ther, hope with - in us striv - ing Bids us now be brave; Hearts are strong with -



love that bind us Keep us at Thy side.  
 threatening dark - ness Lead - ing towards the day.  
 in us, know - ing Thou art strong to save.

4 We are ready for the battle,  
 Though a childlike band,  
 Leagued against the hosts of Satan  
 We together stand.

5 Father, whilst Thy help attends us  
 Victory will be sure;  
 Leaning on Thy grace we follow  
 Hope that shall endure.

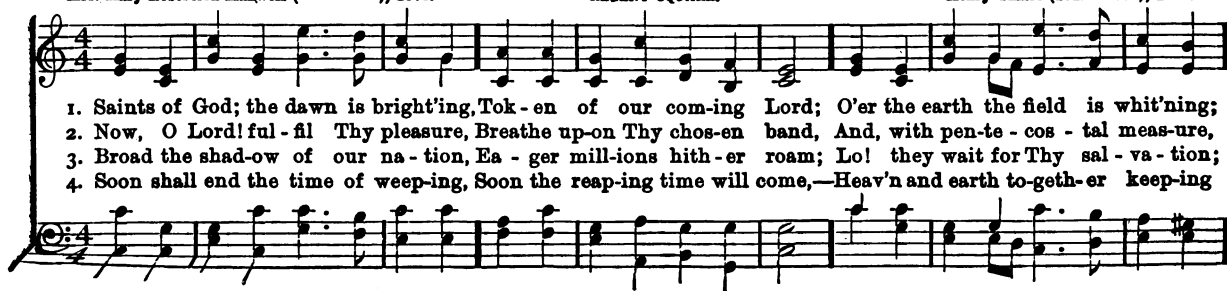
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## Saints of God, the Dawn is Brightening.

Mrs. Mary Robertson Maxwell ( — ), 1875.

"REGENT SQUARE."

Henry Smart (1812—1879), 1887.



1. Saints of God; the dawn is bright'ing, Tok - en of our com - ing Lord; O'er the earth the field is whit'ning;  
 2. Now, O Lord! ful - fil Thy pleasure, Breathe up - on Thy chos - en band, And, with pen - te - cos - tal meas - ure,  
 3. Broad the shad - ow of our na - tion, Ea - ger mill - ions hith - er roam; Lo! they wait for Thy sal - va - tion;  
 4. Soon shall end the time of weep - ing, Soon the reap - ing time will come, — Heav'n and earth to - geth - er keep - ing

## How Blest are They who Strive.

Anon.

"GREENWOOD."

Joseph Emerson Sweetser (1828-1871)

1. How blest are they who strive Their Lord's com - mand to keep, Who send a - brood  
 2. How blest the mes - sen - gers That Word of Life who bear; And far a - way  
 3. O Lord, we would u - nite His glo - rious work to aid From love to The

word of life To feed His wan - d'ring sheep.  
 hea - then lands The Sav - iour's love de - clare.  
 love to us Is day by day dis - played.

4 It needs not age or wealth  
 Thy power to possess;  
 The prayers of children Thou v  
 The work of children bless.

5 A life of active love,  
 O teach us, Lord, to live,  
 That we who freely have receiv  
 May also freely give.

## Saints of God, the Dawn is Brightening.—Concluded.

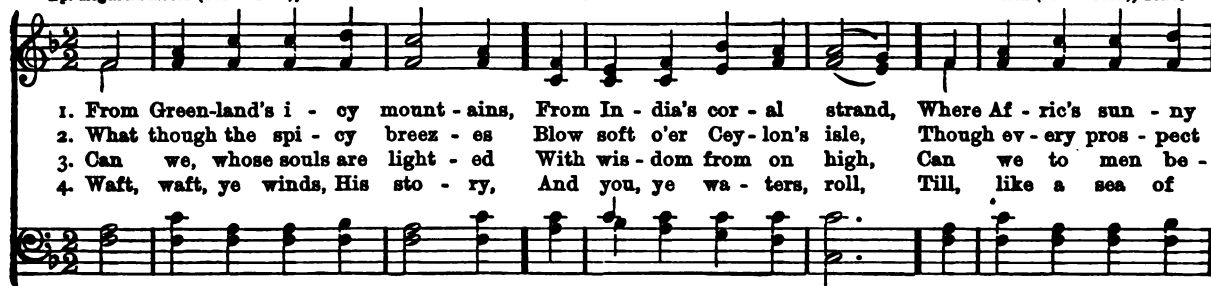
Loud-er rings the Master's word,—“Pray for reap-ers, Pray for reap-ers In the har-vest of the  
 Send forth reapers o'er our land,— Faithful reap-ers, Faith-ful reap-ers, Gath'ring sheaves for Thy right  
 Come, Lord Je-sus! quick-ly come! By Thy Spir-it, By Thy Spir-it, Bring Thy ran-somed peo-ple  
 God's e - ter - nal Har-vest Home. Saints and an-gels, Saints and an - gels! Shout the world's great Harve

## From Greenland's Icy Mountains.

By Reginald Heber (1783-1833), 1819.

"MISSIONARY HYMN."

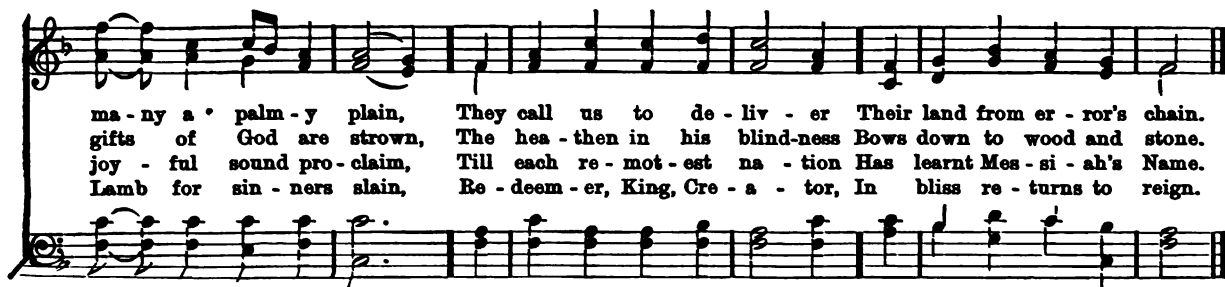
Lowell Mason (1792-1873), 1823.



1. From Green-land's i - cy mount - ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand, Where Af - ric's sun - ny  
 2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle, Though ev - ery pros - pect  
 3. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high, Can we to men be -  
 4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll, Till, like a sea of



fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand; From ma - ny an an - cient riv - er, From  
 pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile; In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The  
 night - ed The lamp of life de - ney? Sal - va - tion, O sal - va - tion! The  
 glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole; Till o'er our ran - somed na - ture, The



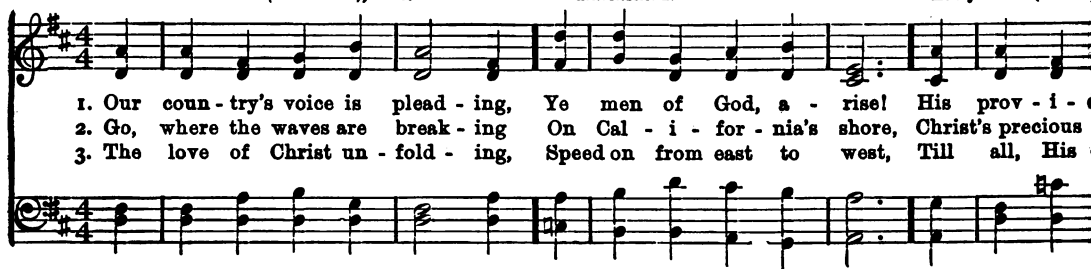
ma - ny a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.  
 gifts of God are strown, The hea - then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.  
 joy - ful sound pro - claim, Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learnt Mes - si - ah's Name.  
 Lamb for sin - ners slain, Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

## Our Country's Voice is Pleading.

Mrs. Maria Frances Anderson (1819— ), 1848.

"LANCASHIRE."

Henry Smart (1813—



1. Our coun - try's voice is plead - ing, Ye men of God, a - rise! His prov - i - d -

2. Go, where the waves are break - ing On Cal - i - for - nia's shore, Christ's precious

3. The love of Christ un - fold - ing, Speed on from east to west, Till all, His



lead - ing, The land be - fore you lies; Day - gleams are o'er it bright - ni

tak - ing, More rich than gold - en ore; On Al - le - gha - ny's mount - ai

hold - ing, In Him are ful - ly blest. Great Au - thor of sal - va - ti



prom - ise clothes the soil; Wide fields for har - vest whit'ning, In - vite the reap - er's

all the west - ern vale, Be - side Mis - sou - ri's fount - ains, Re - hearse the wondrous

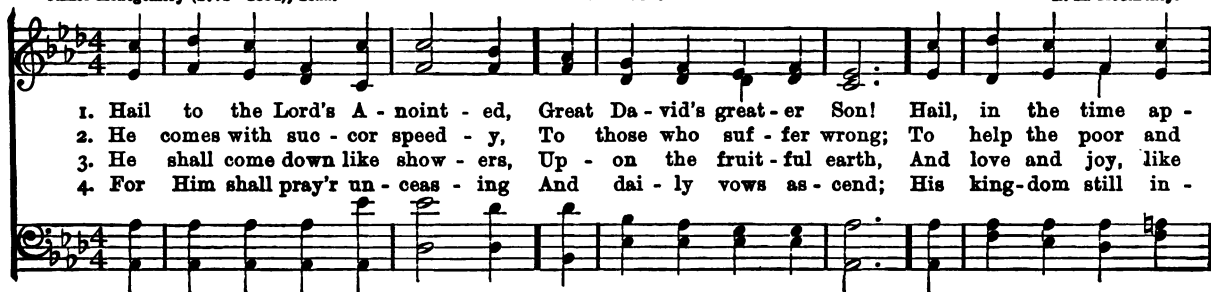
haste the glo - rious day, When we, a ran - som'd na - tion, Thy scep - tre shall o -

## Hail to the Lord's Anointed.

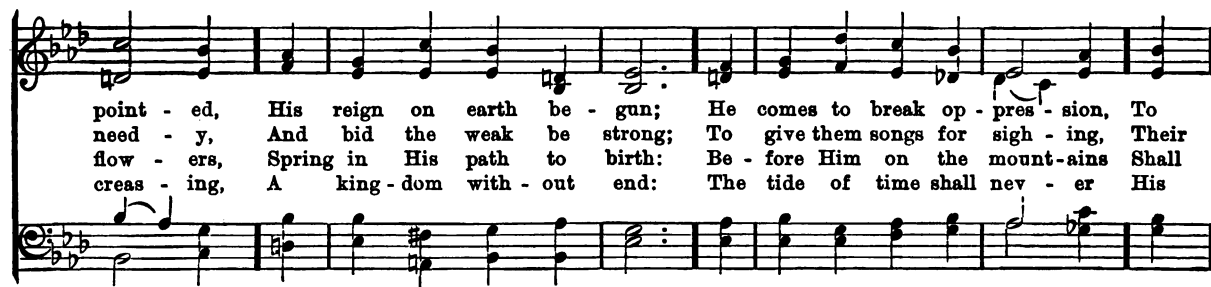
James Montgomery (1771-1854), 1833.

"WESTWOOD."

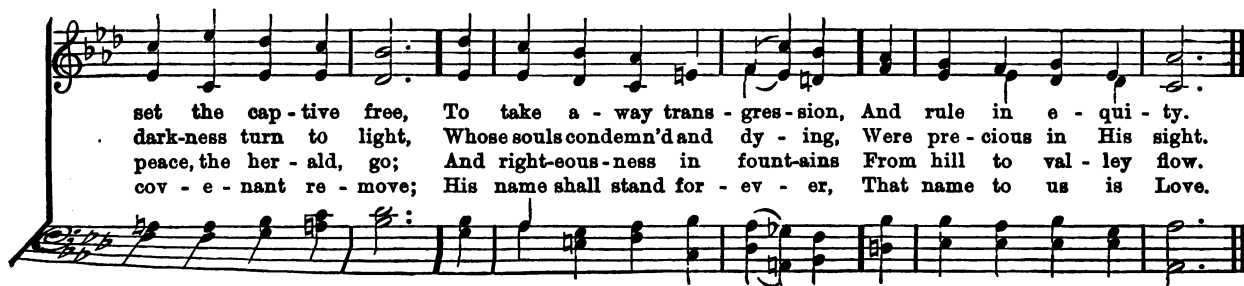
R. H. McCartney.



1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son! Hail, in the time ap -  
 2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y, To those who suf - fer wrong; To help the poor and  
 3. He shall come down like show - ers, Up - on the fruit - ful earth, And love and joy, like  
 4. For Him shall pray'r un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend; His king - dom still in -



point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun; He comes to break op - pres - sion, To  
 need - y, And bid the weak be strong; To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their  
 flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth: Be - fore Him on the mount - ains Shall  
 creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end: The tide of time shall nev - er His



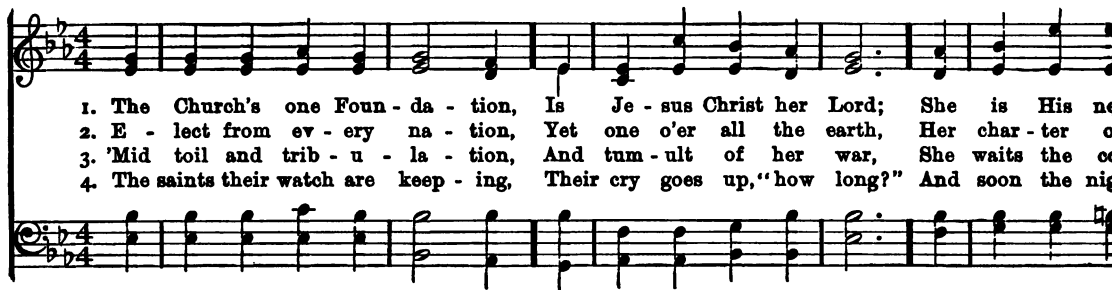
set the cap - tive free, To take a - way trans - gres - sion, And rule in e - qui - ty.  
 dark-ness turn to light, Whose souls condemn'd and dy - ing, Were pre - cious in His sight.  
 peace, the her - ald, go; And right - eous - ness in fount - ains From hill to val - ley flow.  
 cov - e - nant re - move; His name shall stand for - ev - er, That name to us is Love.

## The Church's One Foundation.

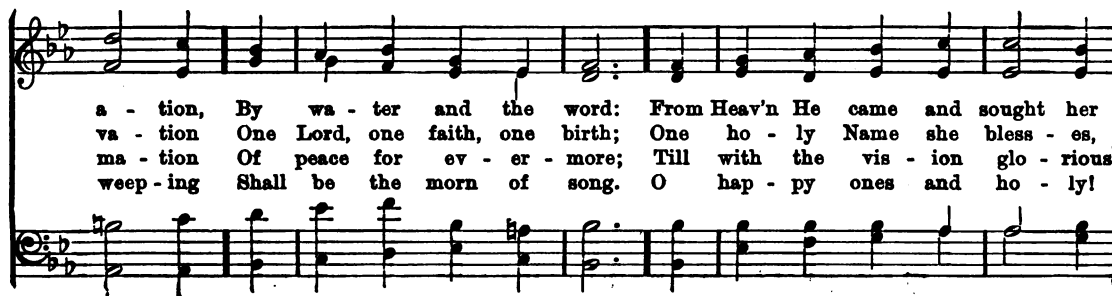
Rev. Samuel John Stone (1830— ), 1866.

"AURELIA."

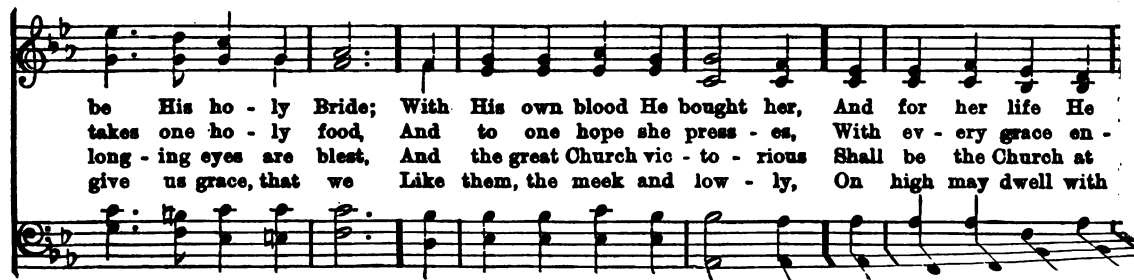
Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810—187



1. The Church's one Foun - da - tion, Is Je - sus Christ her Lord; She is His ne  
 2. E - lect from ev - ery na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her char - ter o  
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tum - ult of her war, She waits the oc  
 4. The saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "how long?" And soon the nig



a - tion, By wa - ter and the word: From Heav'n He came and sought her  
 va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth; One ho - ly Name she bless - es,  
 ma - tion Of peace for ev - er - more; Till with the vis - ion glo - rious  
 weep - ing Shall be the morn of song. O hap - py ones and ho - ly!



be His ho - ly Bride; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He  
 takes one ho - ly food, And to one hope she press - es, With ev - ery grace en -  
 long - ing eyes are blest, And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at  
 give us grace, that we Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with



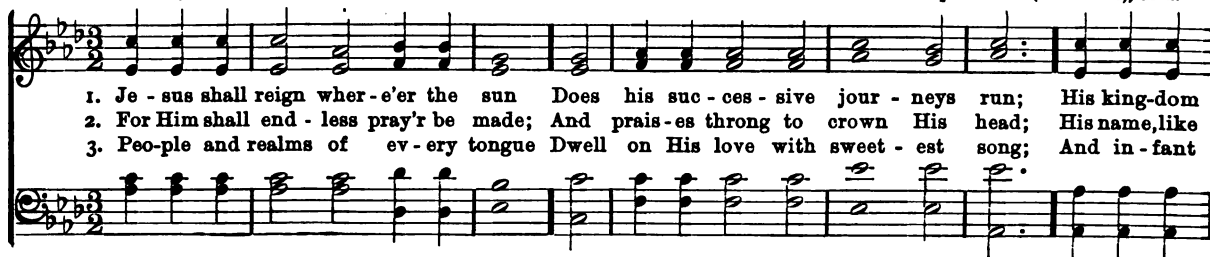
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## Jesus shall Reign where'er the Sun.

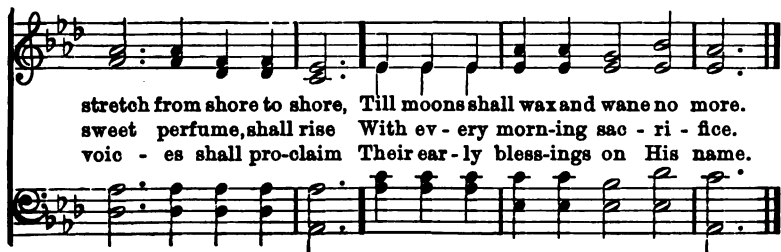
Rev. Isaac Watts (1674—1748), 1719.

"MISSIONARY CHANT."

Heinrich Christopher Zeuner (1795—1857), 1832.



1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive jour - neys run; His king - dom  
2. For Him shall end - less pray'r be made; And prais - es throng to crown His head; His name, like  
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - ery tongue Dwell on His love with sweet - est song; And in - fant



stretch from shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.  
sweet perfume, shall rise With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice.  
voic - es shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name.

4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;  
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains;  
The weary find eternal rest,  
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring  
Peculiar honors to our King;  
Angels descend with songs again,  
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

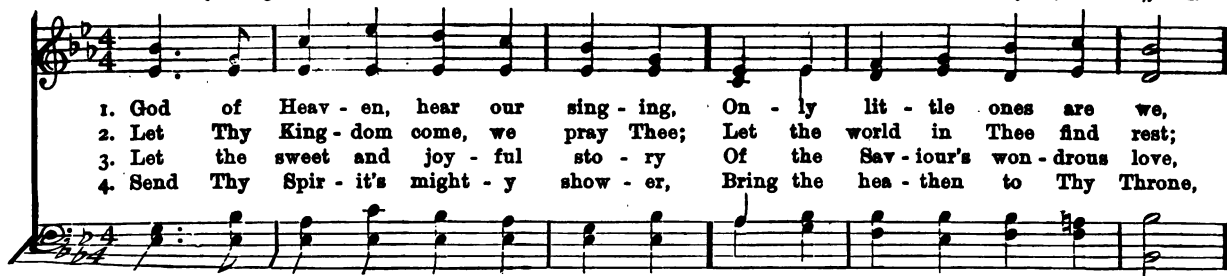
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## God of Heaven, Hear Our Singing.

Miss Frances Ridley Havergal (1836—1879), 1869.

"OSWALD."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1832—1876), 1861.



1. God of Heav - en, hear our sing - ing, On - ly lit - tle ones are we,  
2. Let Thy King - dom come, we pray Thee; Let the world in Thee find rest;  
3. Let the sweet and joy - ful sto - ry Of the Sav - iour's won - drous love,  
4. Send Thy Spir - it's might - y show - er, Bring the hea - then to Thy Throne,

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## Fling Out the Banner: let it Float.

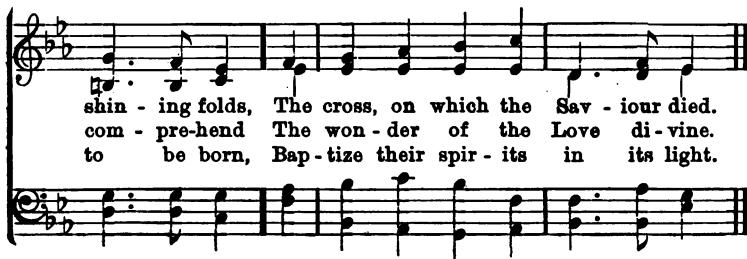
Ep. George Washington Doane (1799—1859), 1824.

"ENSIGN."

John Baptiste Calkin (1837)



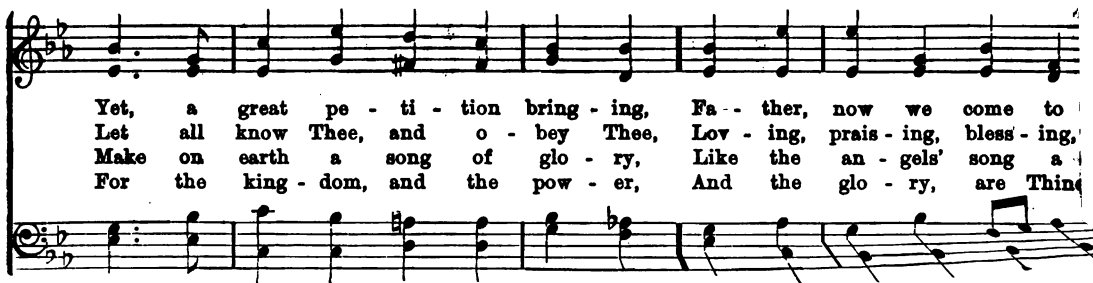
1. Fling out the ban - ner: let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide; The sun, th  
 2. Fling out the ban - ner: an - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign, And vain - l  
 3. Fling out the ban - ner: hea - then lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight, And na - tion



shin - ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav - iour died.  
 com - pre - hend The won - der of the Love di - vine.  
 to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.

- 4 Fling out the banner: let it  
 Skyward and seaward, high  
 Our glory only in the cross,  
 Our only hope, the Crucifixion
- 5 Fling out the banner: wide  
 Seaward and skyward let it  
 Nor skill, nor might, nor means  
 We conquer only in that name

## God of Heaven, Hear Our Singing.—Concluded.

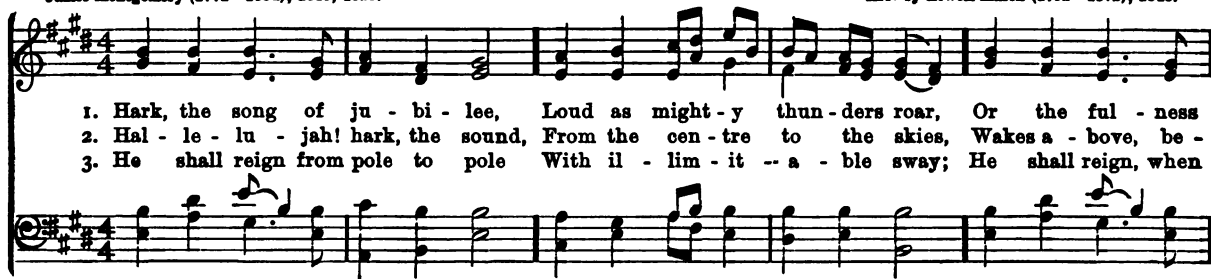


Yet, a great pe - ti - tion bring - ing, Fa - ther, now we come to  
 Let all know Thee, and o - bey Thee, Lov - ing, prais - ing, bless - ing,  
 Make on earth a song of glo - ry, Like the an - gels' song a  
 For the king - dom, and the pow - er, And the glo - ry, are Thine

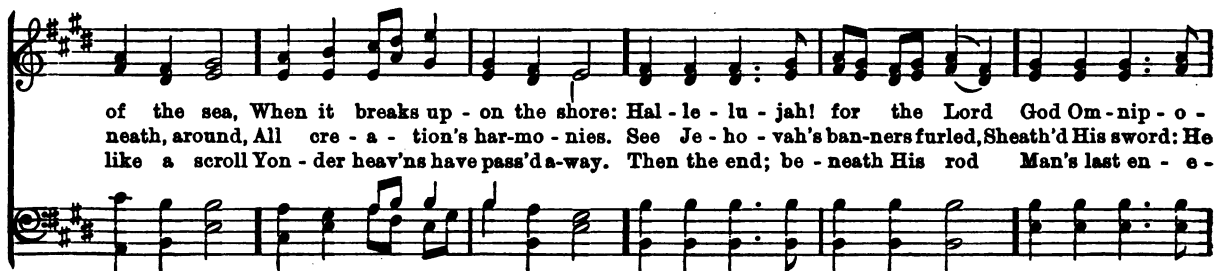
## Hark, the Song of Jubilee.

James Montgomery (1771-1854), 1819, 1825.

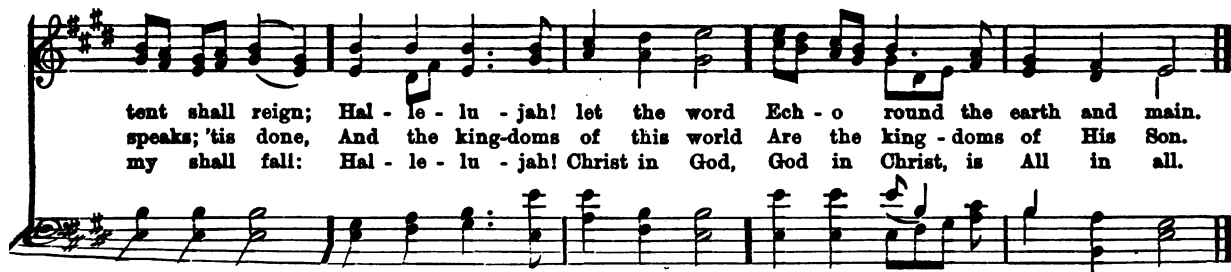
"ONIDO."

Ignace Pleyel (1757-1831).  
Arr. by Lowell Mason (1792-1873), 1840.


1. Hark, the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might - y thun - ders roar, Or the ful - ness  
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! hark, the sound, From the cen - tre to the skies, Wakes a - bove, be -  
3. He shall reign from pole to pole With il - lim - it -- a - ble sway; He shall reign, when



of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore: Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord God Om - nip - o -  
neath, around, All cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies. See Je - ho - vah's ban - ners furled, Sheath'd His sword: He  
like a scroll Yon - der heav'n's have pass'd a - way. Then the end; be - neath His rod Man's last en - e -



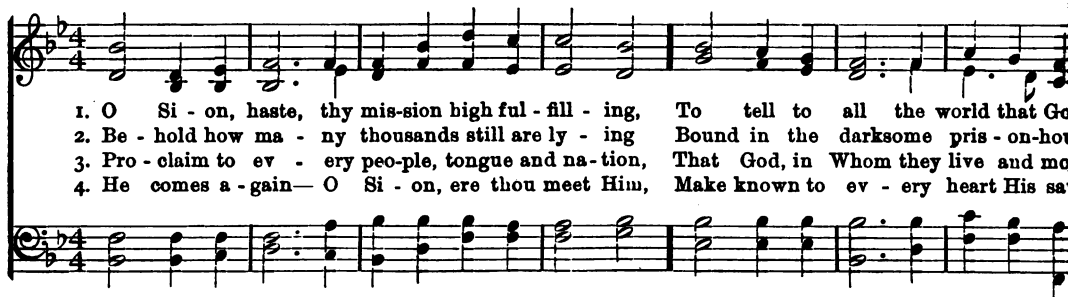
tent shall reign; Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.  
speaks; 'tis done, And the king - doms of this world Are the king - doms of His Son.  
my shall fall: Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ in God, God in Christ, is All in all.

## O Sion, Haste, Thy Mission high fulfilling.

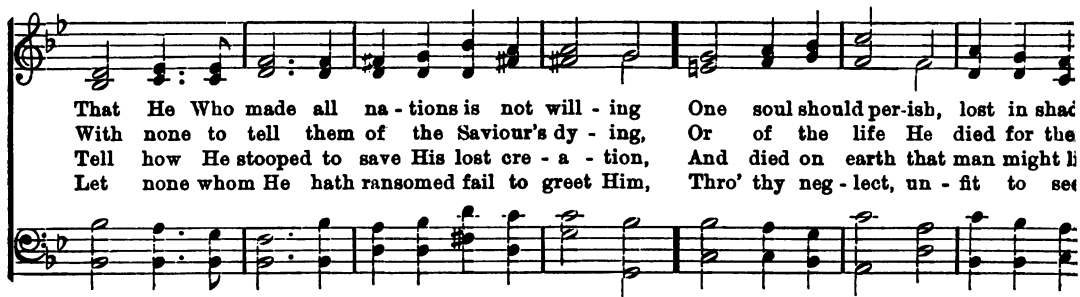
M. A. Thomson.

"TIDINGS."

James Walsh

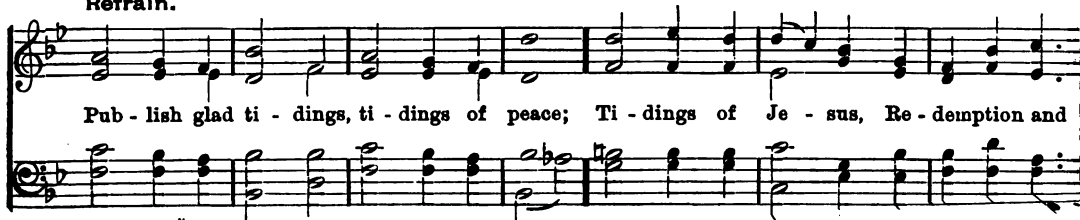


1. O Si - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the world that Go  
 2. Be - hold how ma - ny thousands still are ly - ing Bound in the darksome pris - on-ho  
 3. Pro - claim to ev - ery peo-ple, tongue and na - tion, That God, in Whom they live and mo  
 4. He comes a - gain— O Si - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - ery heart His sa



That He Who made all na - tions is not will - ing One soul should per-ish, lost in sha  
 With none to tell them of the Saviour's dy - ing, Or of the life He died for the  
 Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion, And died on earth that man might li  
 Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him, Thro' thy neg - lect, un - fit to see

## Refrain.



Pub - lish glad ti - dings, ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re - demption and

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## Asleep in Jesus!

Mrs. Margaret Mackay (1803—1887), 1832.

"REST."

William B. Bradbury (1816—1868), 1843.

1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep, A calm and  
 2. A - sleep in Je - sus! oh, how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet; With ho - ly

un - dis-turbed re - pose, Un - brok - en by the last of foes.  
 con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost its ven-omed sting.

3 Asleep in Jesus! peaceful rest,  
 Whose waking is supremely blest;  
 No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour  
 That manifests the Saviour's power.

4 Asleep in Jesus! oh, for me  
 May such a blissful refuge be;  
 Securely shall my ashes lie,  
 Waiting the summons from on high.

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## Let no Hopeless Tears be Shed.

Tr. by Rev. R. F. Littledale (1833—1890), 1864.

"ST. MILLICENT."

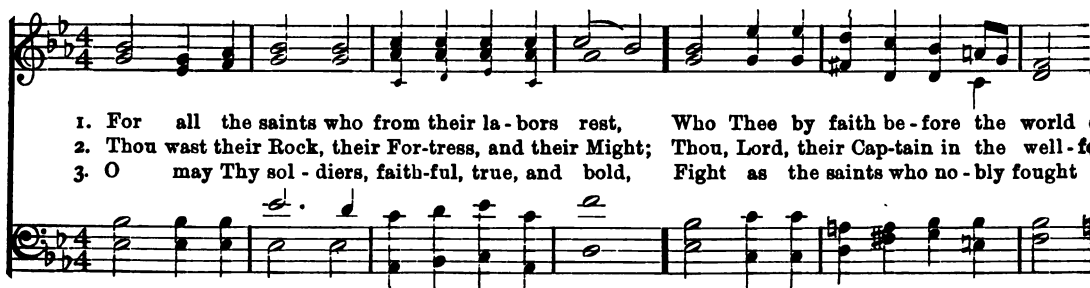
Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842— ),

1. Let no hope-less tears be shed, Ho - ly is this nar - row bed, Al - - le - lu - ia.  
 2. Not sal - va - tion hard - ly won, Not the meed for race well run: Al - - le - lu - ia.  
 3. But the pit - y of the Lord Gives His child a full re - ward; Al - - le - lu - ia.  
 4. Grants the prize with - out the course, Crowns, with - out the bat - tle's force. Al - - le - lu - ia.  
 5. Christ, when this sad life is done, Join us to Thy lit - tle one; Al - - le - lu - ia.

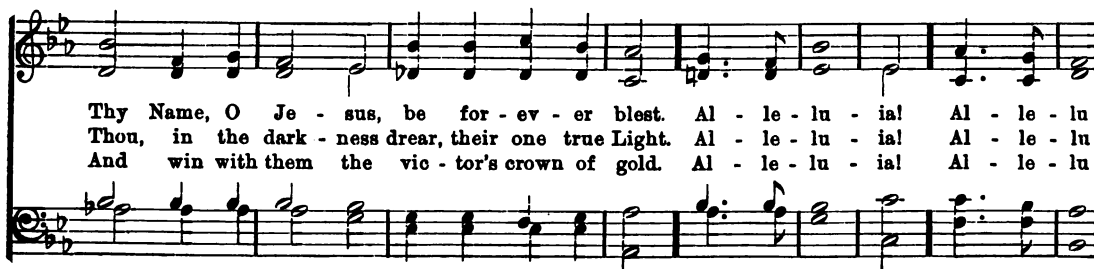
Rev. William Walaham How, D.D. (1833— ), 1864.

"SAINTS' REST."

Joseph Barnby (1838—)



1. For all the saints who from their la-bors rest, Who Thee by faith be-fore the world  
 2. Thou wast their Rock, their For-tress, and their Might; Thou, Lord, their Cap-tain in the well-ft  
 3. O may Thy sol-diers, faith-ful, true, and bold, Fight as the saints who no-bly fought



Thy Name, O Je - sus, be for - ev - er blest. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu  
 Thou, in the dark - ness drear, their one true Light. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu  
 And win with them the vic - tor's crown of gold. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu

4 O blest communion! Fellowship divine!  
 We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;  
 Yet all are one in Thee, for all are Thine.  
 Alleluia!

5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,  
 Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,  
 And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.  
 Alleluia!

6 The golden evening brightens in the west  
 Soon, soon, to faithful warriors comes the  
 Sweet is the calm of Paradise the blest.  
 Alleluia!

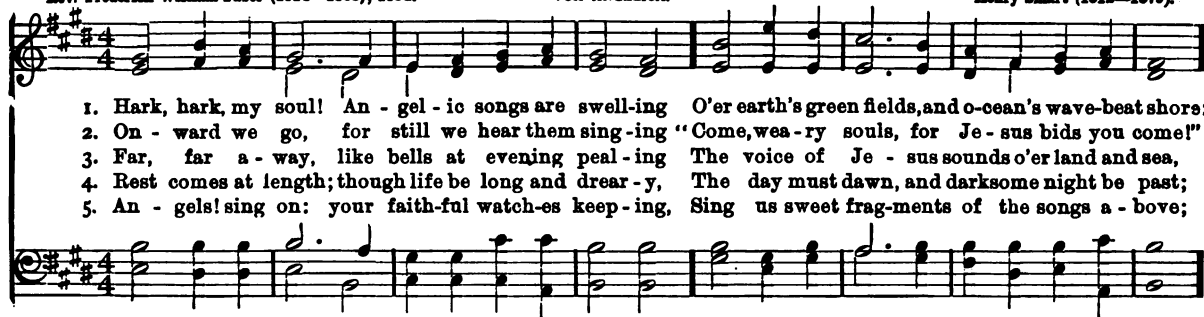
7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day  
 The saints triumphant rise in bright array  
 The King of Glory passes on His way.  
 Alleluia!

# 238 Hark, Hark, My Soul; Angelic Songs are Swelling.

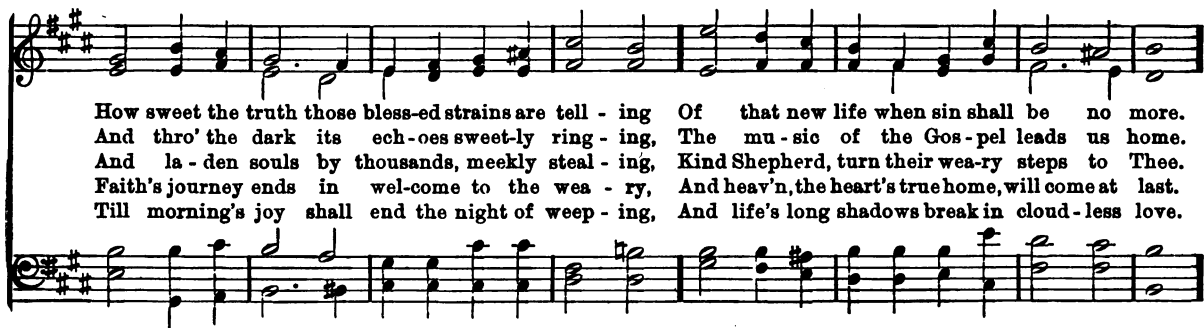
Rev. Frederick William Faber (1814—1863), 1854.

"VOX ANGELICA."

Henry Smart (1813—1879).

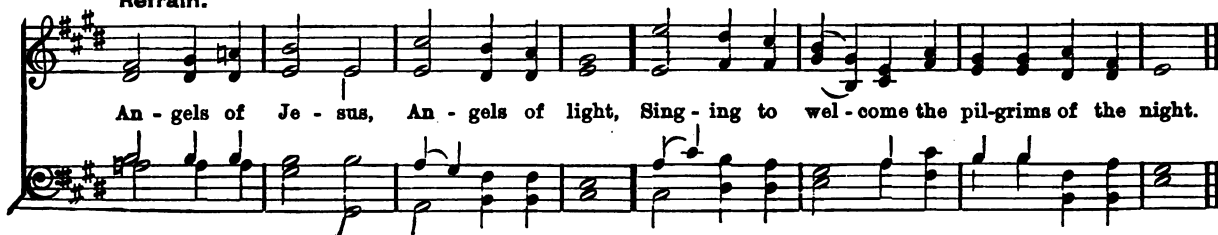


1. Hark, hark, my soul! An - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields, and o - cean's wave-beat shore;  
 2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing "Come, wea - ry souls, for Je - sus bids you come!"  
 3. Far, far a - way, like bells at evening peal - ing The voice of Je - sus sounds o'er land and sea;  
 4. Rest comes at length; though life be long and drear - y, The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;  
 5. An - gels! sing on: your faith-ful watch-es keep - ing, Sing us sweet frag - ments of the songs a - bove;



How sweet the truth those bless-ed strains are tell - ing Of that new life when sin shall be no more.  
 And thro' the dark its ech-oes sweet-ly ring - ing, The mu - sic of the Gos - pel leads us home.  
 And la - den souls by thousands, meekly steal - ing, Kind Shepherd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee.  
 Faith's journey ends in wel-come to the wea - ry, And heav'n, the heart's true home, will come at last.  
 Till morning's joy shall end the night of weep - ing, And life's long shadows break in cloud-less love.

## Refrain.



An - gels of Je - sus, An - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night.

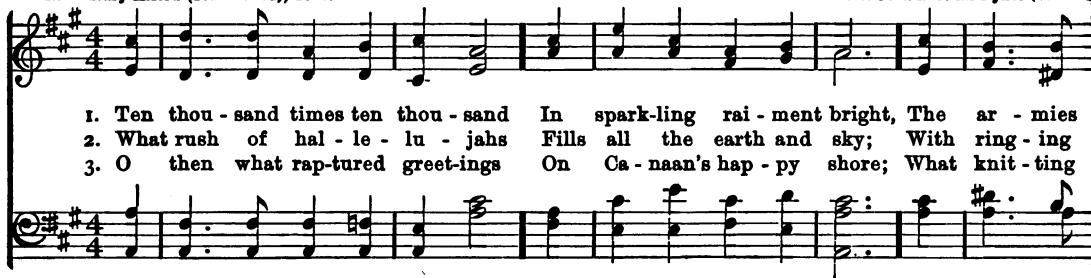
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## Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand.

Rev. Henry Alford (1810-1871), 1866.

"ALFORD."

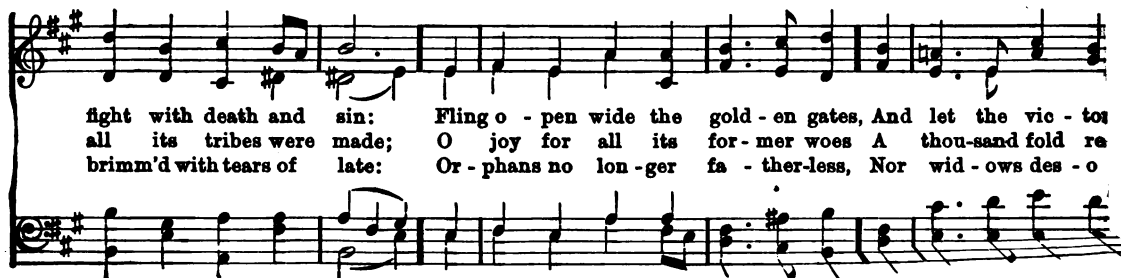
Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1833-1905)



1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spark - ling rai - ment bright, The ar - mies  
2. What rush of hal - le - lu - jahs Fills all the earth and sky; With ring - ing  
3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore; What knit - ting



ran - som'd saints Throng up the steep - s of light: 'Tis fin - ish'd, all is fin - ish  
thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh. O day, for which cre - a - tion  
friendships up, Where part - ings are no more. Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle,



fight with death and sin: Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tor  
all its tribes were made; O joy for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand fold re  
brimm'd with tears of late: Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o



## Jerusalem, the Golden.

Bernard of Cluny, c. 1145.

Tr. by Rev. John Mason Neale, (1818—1866), 1851.

"EWING."

Alexander Ewing (1830— ), 1853.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem, the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest; Be - neath thy con - tem -  
 2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song, And bright with many an  
 3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leas'd, The shout of them that  
 4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect, O sweet and bless - ed

pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest: I know not, O I know not, What  
 an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng: The Prince is ev - er in them, The  
 tri - umph, The song of them that feast; And they who, with their Lead - er, Have  
 coun - try, That ea - ger hearts ex - pect: Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To

so - cial joys are there; What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What light be - yond com - pare.  
 day - light is se - rene; The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are deck'd in glo - rious sheen.  
 con - quer'd in the fight, For - ev - er, and for - ev - er, Are clad in robes of white.  
 that dear land of rest; Who art with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

## O Mother Dear, Jerusalem!

Rev. David Dickson (1583—1663), 1649.

"CALDWILL."

By per. S. A. Ward

1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee? When shall my  
 2. No murk - y cloud o'er - shad - ows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark - some night; But ev - 'ry  
 3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green, Where grows such  
 4. Those trees each month yield ri - pen'd fruit; For ev - er - more they spring, And all the

have an end? Thy joys, when shall I see?... O hap - py har - bor of G  
 as the sun, For God Him - self gives light... O my sweet home, Je - ru -  
 pleas - ant flow'rs As no - where else are seen... Right thro' thy streets, with pleas - i  
 of the earth To thee their hon - ors bring... O moth - er dear, Je - ru -

O sweet and pleas - ant soil!... In thee no sor - row can be found, Nor grief, nor care, no  
 Thy joys when shall I see?... The King that sit - teth on thy throne In His fe - li - ci - ty  
 The liv - ing wa - ters flow,... And on the banks on ei - ther side, The trees of life do  
 When shall I come to thee?... When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys, when shall I

## The Homeland! the Homeland!

Rev. Hugh Reginald Haweis (1838— ).

"HOMELAND."

Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842— )



1. The Home - land! the Home - land! The land of the free - born; There's no night in the
2. My Lord is in the Home - land, With an - gels bright and fair; There's no sin in the
3. For those I love in the Home - land Are call - ing me a - way To the rest and peace of the



Home - land, But aye the fade - less morn. I'm sigh - ing for the Home - land, My  
 Home - land, And no temp - ta - tion there. The mu - sic of the Home - land Is  
 Home - land, And the life be - yond de - cay. For there's no.... death in the Home - land, There's



heart is ach - ing here; There's no pain in the Home - land To which I'm draw - ing near.  
 ring - ing in my ears, And when I think of the Home - land, My eyes gush out with tears.  
 no..... sor - row a - bove: Christ, bring us all to the Home - land Of His e - ter - nal love!



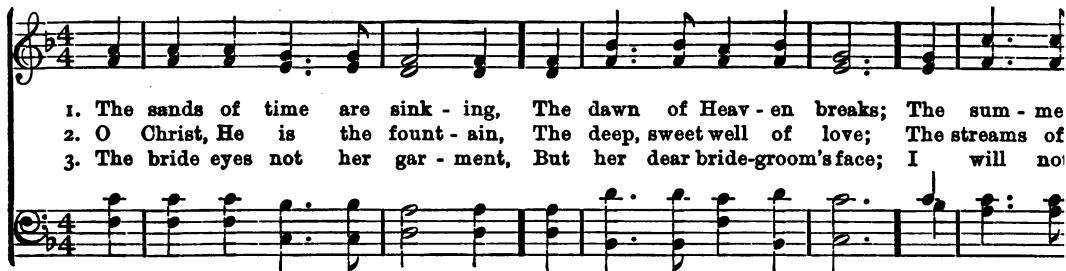
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## The Sands of Time are Sinking.

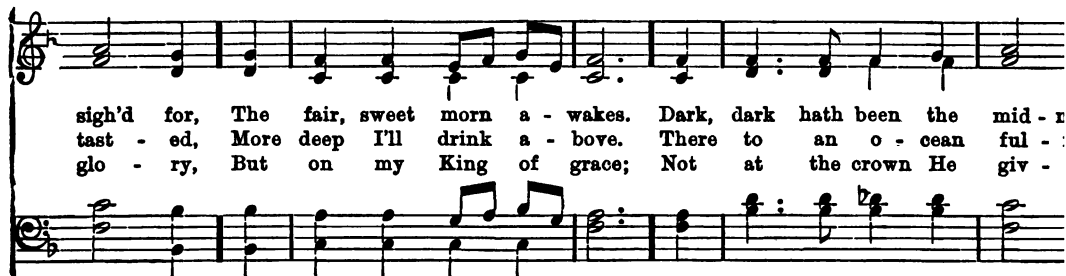
Mrs. Annie Ross Cousin, 1857.

"RUTHERFORD."

Charles



1. The sands of time are sink - ing, The dawn of Heav - en breaks; The sum - me  
2. O Christ, He is the fount - ain, The deep, sweet well of love; The streams of  
3. The bride eyes not her gar - ment, But her dear bride-groom's face; I will no



sigh'd for, The fair, sweet morn a - wakes. Dark, dark hath been the mid - n  
tast - ed, More deep I'll drink a - bove. There to an o - cean ful -  
glo - ry, But on my King of grace; Not at the crown He giv -



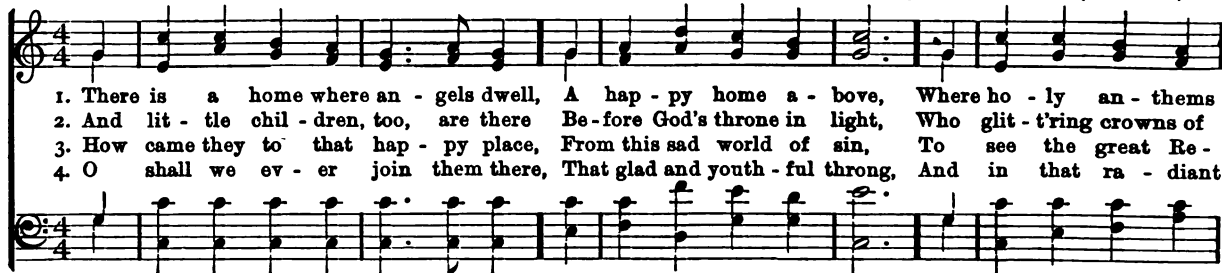
day-spring is at hand, And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man -  
mer - cy doth ex - pand, And glo - ry, glo - ry dwell - eth In Im - man -  
on His pierc - ed hand, The Lamb is all the glo - ry Of Im - man -

## There is a Home where Angels Dwell.

Rev. William Tidd Matson (1833— ).

"GABRIEL."

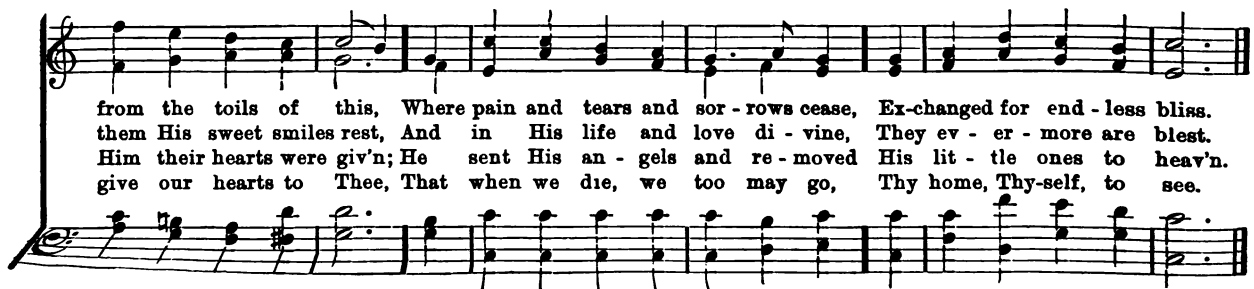
Arr. by Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842— ).



1. There is a home where an - gels dwell, A hap - py home a - bove, Where ho - ly an - thems  
 2. And lit - tle chil - dren, too, are there Be - fore God's throne in light, Who glit - t'ring crowns of  
 3. How came they to that hap - py place, From this sad world of sin, To see the great Re -  
 4. O shall we ev - er join them there, That glad and youth - ful throng, And in that ra - diant



sound and swell The praise of Je - sus' love; A world where souls in per - fect peace Rest  
 glo - ry wear, And robes of spot - less white; In them their Sav - iour's beau - ties shine, On  
 deem - er's face, And heav'n - ly joys to win? Him, here on earth, they served and loved, To  
 home and fair, Share their e - ter - nal song? Help us, sweet Sav - iour, here be - low, To

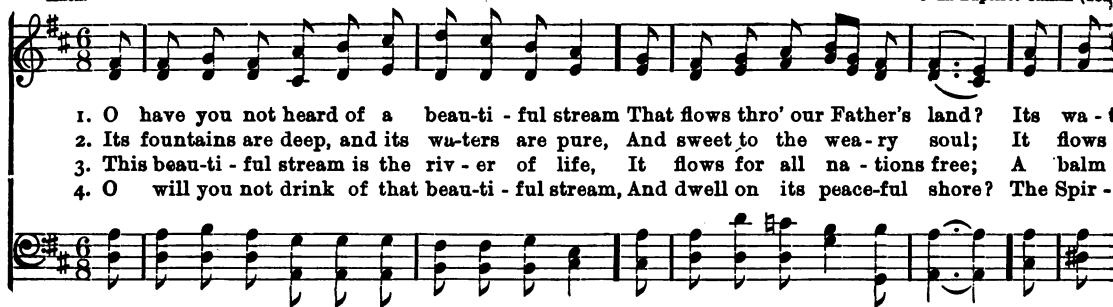


from the toils of this, Where pain and tears and sor - rows cease, Ex - changed for end - less bliss.  
 them His sweet smiles rest, And in His life and love di - vine, They ev - er - more are blest.  
 Him their hearts were giv'n; He sent His an - gels and re - moved His lit - tle ones to heav'n.  
 give our hearts to Thee, That when we die, we too may go, Thy home, Thy - self, to see.

# 245 O have You not Heard of a Beautiful Stream ?

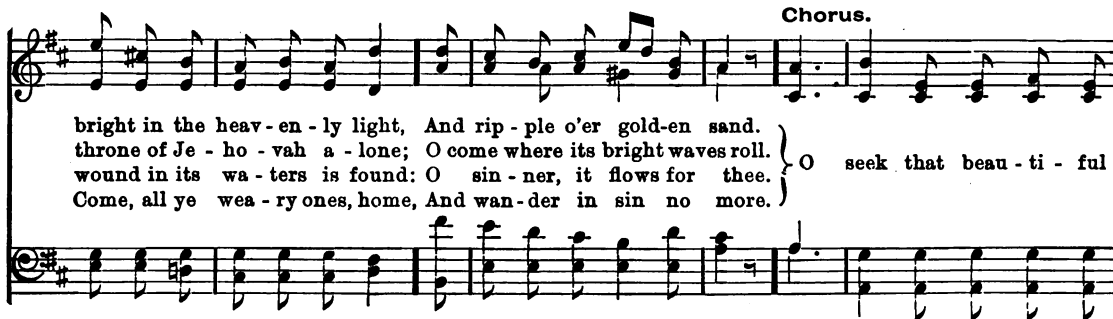
Anon.

John Baptiste Calkin (189)



1. O have you not heard of a beau-ti - ful stream That flows thro' our Father's land? Its wa - t  
 2. Its fountains are deep, and its wa-ters are pure, And sweet to the wea-ry soul; It flows  
 3. This beau-ti - ful stream is the riv - er of life, It flows for all na - tions free; A balm  
 4. O will you not drink of that beau-ti - ful stream, And dwell on its peace-ful shore? The Spir -

Chorus.



bright in the heav - en - ly light, And rip - ple o'er gold-en sand.  
 throne of Je - ho - vah a - lone; O come where its bright waves roll. } O seek that beau - ti - ful  
 wound in its wa - ters is found: O sin - ner, it flows for thee. }  
 Come, all ye wea - ry ones, home, And wan - der in sin no more. }



O seek that beau-ti - ful stream; Its wa-ters so free are flowing for thee, O seek that beautiful

## O Paradise! O Paradise!

Rev. Frederick William Faber (1814—1863), 1854.

"PARADISE."

Joseph Barnby (1838— ), 1866.

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest? Who would not seek the  
 2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! 'Tis wea - ry wait - ing here; I long to be where  
 3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more, I want to be as  
 4. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I great - ly long to see The spe - cial place my  
 5. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise! O keep me in Thy love, And guide me to that

## Chorus.

Where loy - al hearts and true

hap - py land Where they that lov'd are blest?  
 Je - sus is, To feel, to see Him near.  
 pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore. } Where loy - - - al hearts and true  
 dear - est Lord In love pre - pares for me.  
 hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove.

Stand ev - er in the light, All rap - ture through and through, In God's most ho - ly sight.

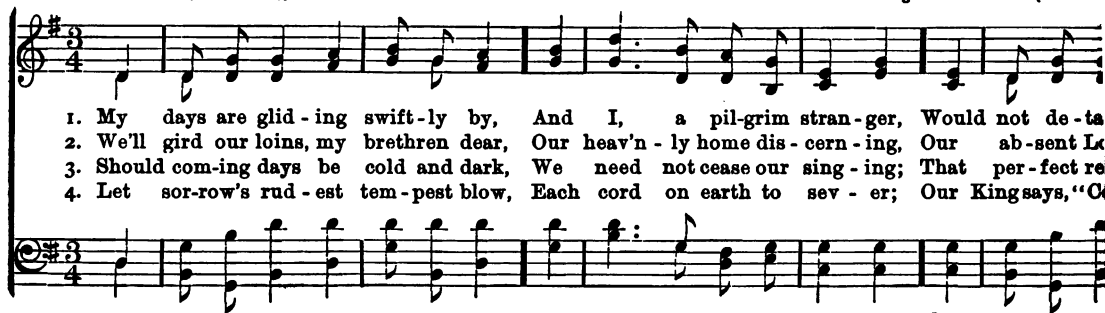
247

## My Days are Gliding Swiftly By.

Rev. David Nelson (1793—1844), 1835.

"SHINING SHORE."

George Frederik Root (1820—

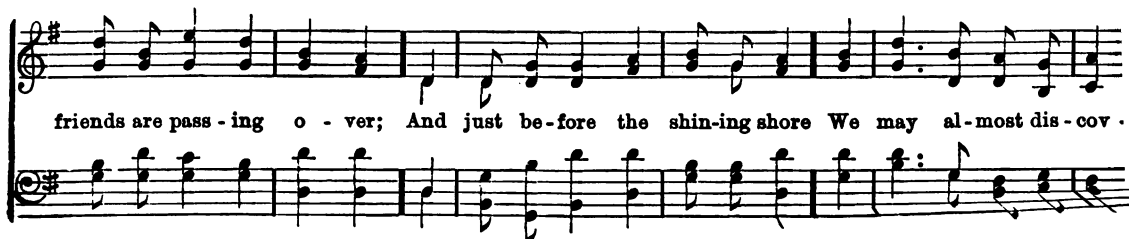


1. My days are glid - ing swift - ly by, And I, a pil - grim stran - ger, Would not de - ta  
 2. We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear, Our heav'n - ly home dis - cern - ing, Our ab - sent L  
 3. Should com - ing days be cold and dark, We need not cease our sing - ing; That per - fect re  
 4. Let sor - row's rud - est tem - pest blow, Each cord on earth to sev - er; Our Kingsays, "O

Chorus.



as they fly, Those hours of toil and dan - ger.  
 left us word, "Let ev - ery lamp be burn - ing." } For, O we stand on Jor - dan's strand  
 can mo - lest, Where gold - en harps are ring - ing.  
 there's our home, For - ev - er, O for - ev - er.



friends are pass - ing o - ver; And just be - fore the shin - ing shore We may al - most dis - cov -



248

## There is a Happy Land.

Andrew Young (1807—1889), 1838.

"HAPPY LAND."

Arr. fr. Indian Air.

1. There is a hap - py land, Far, far a - way, Where saints in glo - ry stand, Bright, bright as day.  
 2. Come to that hap - py land, Come, come a - way, Why will ye doubting stand, Why still de - lay?  
 3. Bright in that hap - py land, Beams ev - 'ry eye: Kept by a Father's hand, Love can - not die.

O how they sweetly sing, "Worthy is our Saviour King," Loud let His prais-es ring, Praise, praise for aye!  
 O we shall hap - py be, When, from sin and sor-row free, Lord we shall dwell with Thee, Blest, blest for aye.  
 O then to glo - ry run; Be a crown and kingdom won, And bright, a - bove the sun, We'll reign for aye.

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## Around the Throne of God in Heaven.

Mrs. Anna Houlditch Shepherd (1809—1857).

"CHILDREN'S PRAISES."

Arr. fr. English Air.

1. A - round the throne of God in Heav'n Thousands of chil-dren stand, Children whose sins are all for - giv'n,  
 2. What bro't them to that world a - bove, That heav'n so bright and fair, Where all is peace, and joy, and love?  
 3. Be - cause the Sav-iour shed His blood To wash a - way their sin; Bath'd in that pure and precious flood,  
 4. On earth they sought the Saviour's grace, On earth they loved His name: So now they see His bless-ed face,

250

## Here, Lord, we offer Thee all that is Fairest.

Rev. Abel Gerald Wilson Blunt (1827— ), 1879.

"CLARE MARKET."

Mary

1. Here, Lord we of - fer Thee all that is fair - est, Bloom from the gar - den, and flow'rs from th  
 2. Send, Lord, by these to the sick and the dy - ing, Speak to their hearts with a mes - sage of  
 3. We, Lord, like flow-ers, must bloom and must with-er; We, like these blossoms, must fade and mus

Gifts for the strick-en ones, knowing Thou car - est More for the love than the wealth that we  
 Com-fort the sad, who in weak-ness are ly - ing, Grant the de-part-ing a gen - tle re -  
 Gath - er us, Lord, to Thy ho - som for-ev - er, Grant us a place in Thy house in the

## Around the Throne of God.—Concluded.

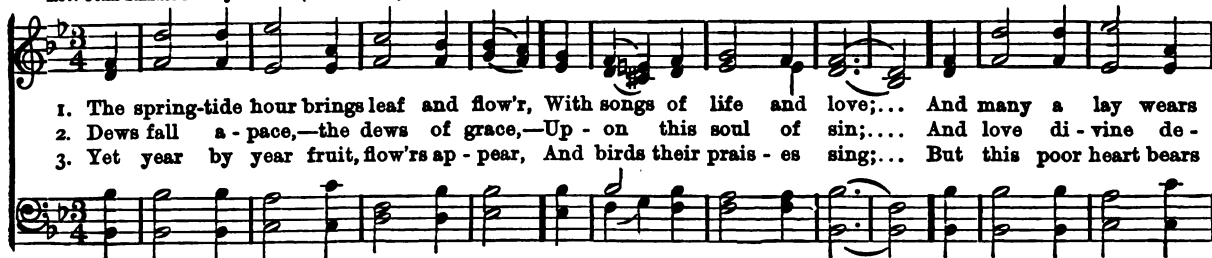
A ho - ly, hap - py band. Sing - ing glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on hi  
 How came those chil-dren there? Sing - ing glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on hi  
 Be - hold them white and clean. Sing - ing glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on hi  
 And stand be - fore the Lamb. Sing - ing glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on hi

## 251 The Spring-tide Hour brings Leaf and Flower.

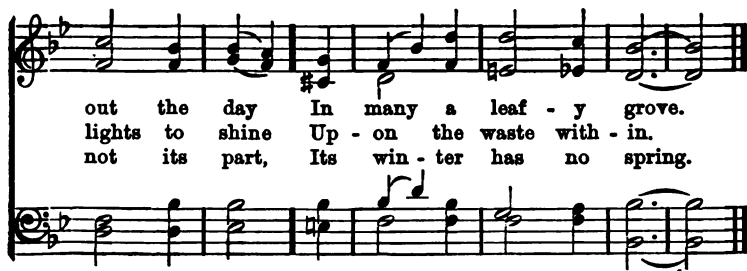
Rev. John Samuel Bowley Moncell (1811—1876), 1837.

"RAPHAEL."

Gustavo Deniseti (1798—1846).



1. The spring-tide hour brings leaf and flow'r, With songs of life and love;... And many a lay wears
2. Dews fall a - pace,—the dew's of grace,—Up - on this soul of sin;... And love di - vine de -
3. Yet year by year fruit, flow'rs ap - pear, And birds their prais - es sing;... But this poor heart bears



out the day In many a leaf - y grove.  
lights to shine Up - on the waste with - in.  
not its part, Its win - ter has no spring.

4 Lord, let Thy love, fresh from above,  
Soft as the south wind blow,  
Call forth its bloom, wake its perfume,  
And bid its spices flow.

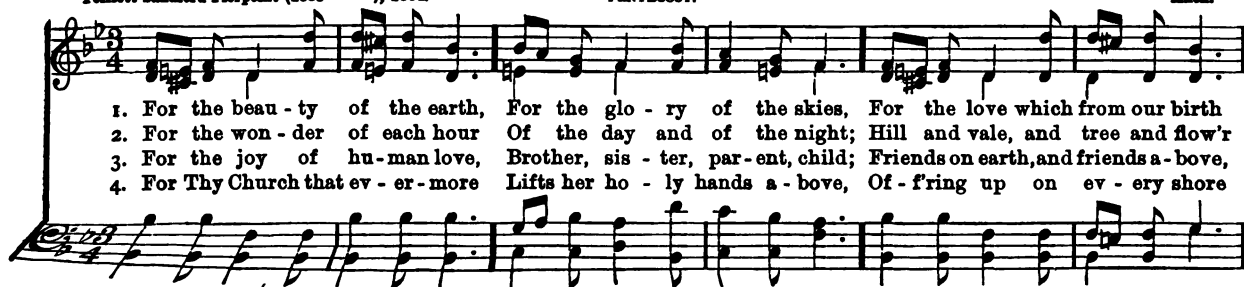
5 And when Thy voice makes earth rejoice,  
And the hills laugh and sing,—  
Lord, teach this heart to bear its part,  
And join the praise of spring.

## 252 For the Beauty of the Earth.

Fallott Sandford Pierpoint (1835— ), 1864.

"PENTECOST."

And.



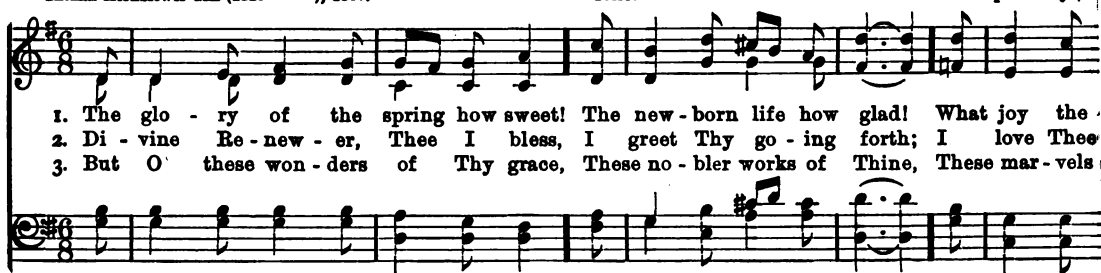
1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies, For the love which from our birth
2. For the won - der of each hour Of the day and of the night; Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Brother, sis - ter, par - ent, child; Friends on earth, and friends a - bove,
4. For Thy Church that ev - er - more Lifts her ho - ly hands a - bove, Of - fring up on ev - ery shore

## The Glory of the Spring how Sweet.

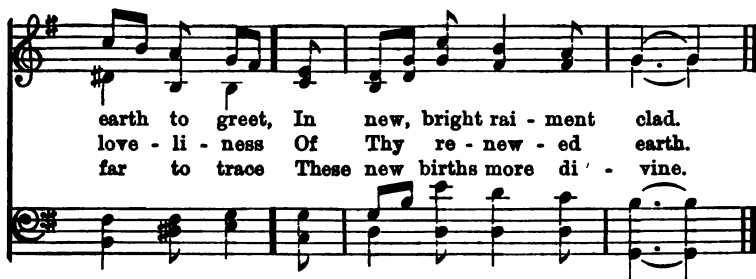
Thomas Hornblower Gill (1819— ), 1867.

"SOHO."

Joseph Barnby (18



1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet! The new-born life how glad! What joy the  
 2. Di - vine Re - new - er, Thee I bless, I greet Thy go - ing forth; I love Thee  
 3. But O these won - ders of Thy grace, These no - bler works of Thine, These mar - vels



earth to greet, In new, bright rai - ment clad.  
 love - li - ness Of Thy re - new - ed earth.  
 far to trace These new births more di - vine.

4 Creator Spirit, work in me  
 These wonders sweet of Thy  
 Divine Renewer, graciously  
 Renew this heart of mine.

5 Still let new life and strength  
 Still let new joy be given;  
 And grant the glad new song to  
 Through the new earth and

## For the Beauty of the Earth.—Concluded.



O - ver and a - round us lies; Christ, our Lord, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful  
 Sun and moon, and stars of light; Christ, our Lord, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful  
 Pleasures pure and un - de - fil'd; Christ, our Lord, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful  
 Her pure sac - ri - fice of love; Christ, our Lord, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful

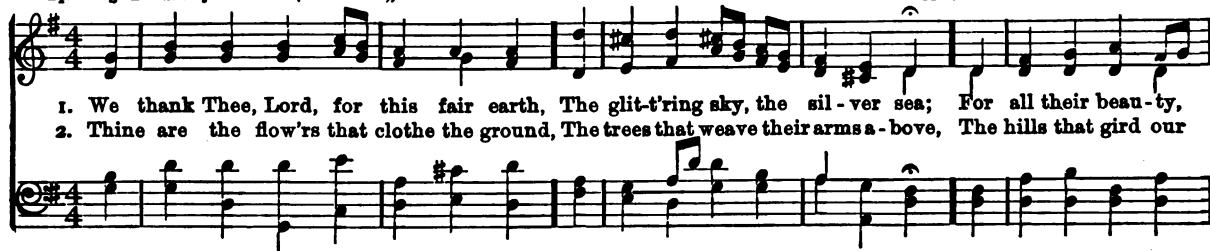
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## We thank Thee, Lord, for this Fair Earth.

By George Edward Lynch Cotton (1813—1886), 1858.

"MORNING HYMN."

François Hippolyte Barthélemon (1741—1808).



1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-t'ring sky, the sil-ver sea; For all their beau-ty,  
2. Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that weave their arms a-bove, The hills that gird our



all their worth, Their light and glo-ry come from Thee.  
dwell-ings round, As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.

3 Yet teach us still how far more fair,  
Thou glorious Father, in Thy sight,  
Is one pure deed, one holy prayer,  
One heart that owns Thy Spirit's might.

4 So while we gaze with thoughtful eye  
On all the gifts Thy love has given,  
Help us in Thee to live and die,  
By Thee to rise from earth to Heaven.

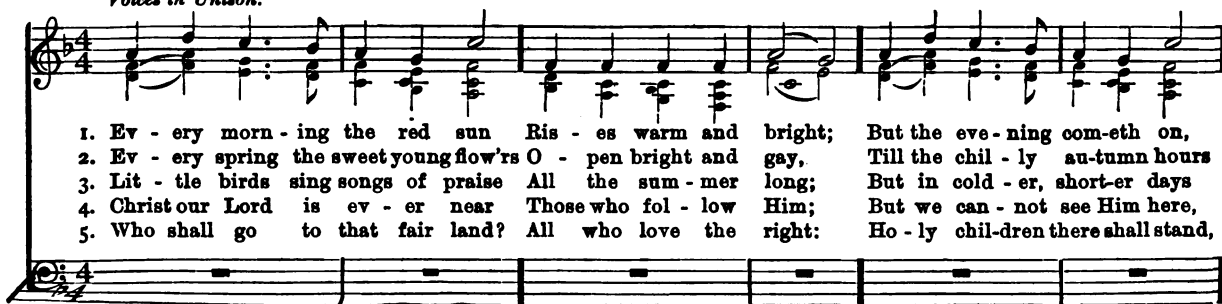
255

## Every Morning the Red Sun.

Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander (1833— ), 1848.

"LONDONDERRY."

James Adcock (1778—1860).

*Voices in Unison.*


1. Ev - ery morn - ing the red sun Ris - es warm and bright; But the eve - ning com-eth on,  
2. Ev - ery spring the sweet young flow'rs O - pen bright and gay, Till the chil - ly au-tumn hours  
3. Lit - tle birds sing songs of praise All the sum - mer long; But in cold - er, short-er days  
4. Christ our Lord is ev - er near Those who fol - low Him; But we can - not see Him here,  
5. Who shall go to that fair land? All who love the right: Ho - ly chil-dren there shall stand,

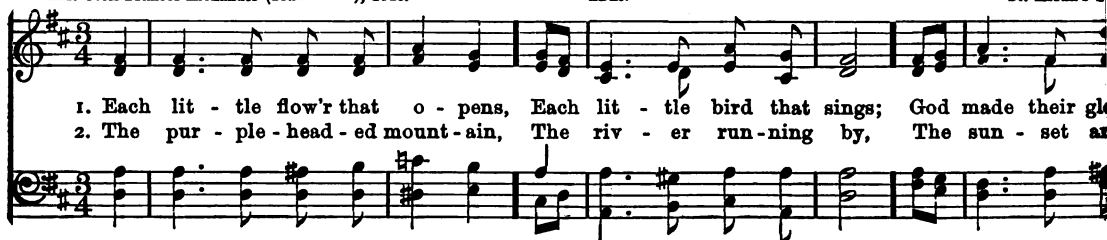
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## Each Little Flower that Opens.

Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander (1823— ), 1848.

"EDEN"

St. Alban's



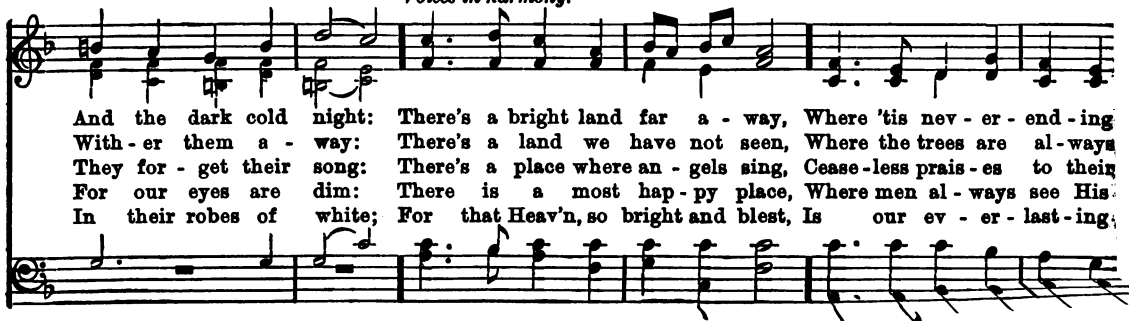
1. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings; God made their gl  
2. The pur - ple - head - ed mount - ain, The riv - er run - ning by, The sun - set as



col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.  
morn - ing, That bright - en up the sky.

- 3 The cold wind in the winter  
The pleasant summer sun  
The ripe fruits in the garden  
God made them every one
- 4 He gave us eyes to see them  
And lips that we might tell  
How great is God Almighty  
Who has made all things

## Every Morning the Red Sun.—Concluded.

*Voices in harmony.*


And the dark cold night: There's a bright land far a - way, Where 'tis nev - er - end - ing  
With - er them a - way: There's a land we have not seen, Where the trees are al - ways  
They for - get their song: There's a place where an - gels sing, Cease - less prais - es to their  
For our eyes are dim: There is a most hap - py place, Where men al - ways see His  
In their robes of white; For that Heav'n, so bright and blest, Is our ev - er - last - ing;

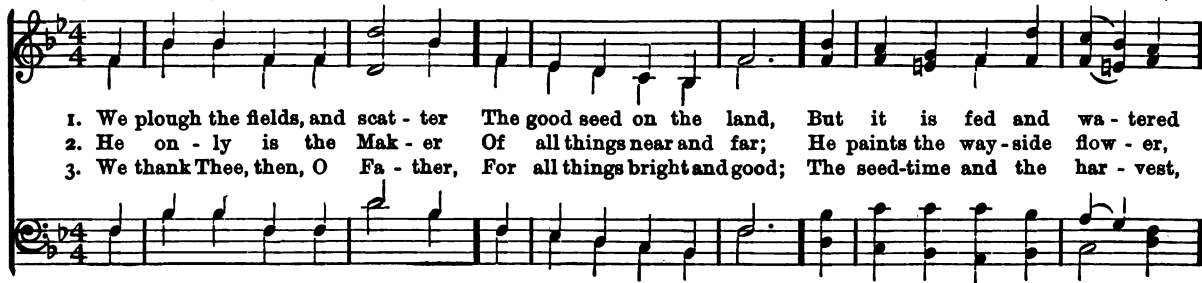
## We Plough the Fields, and Scatter.

Matthias Claudius (1740—1815), 1783.

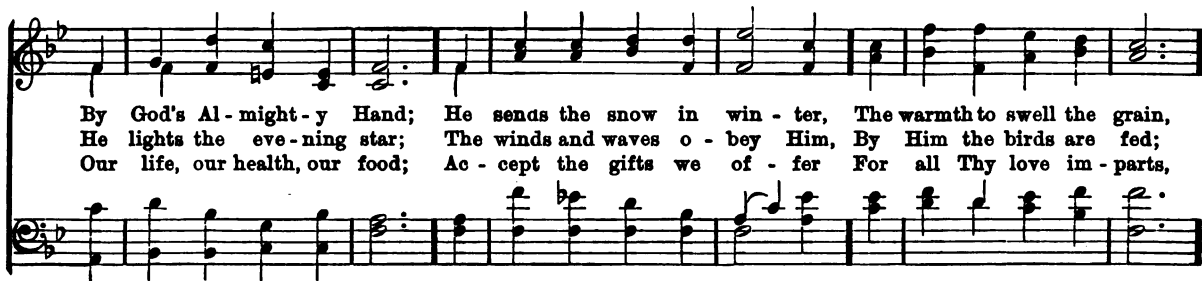
Tr. by Miss Jane Montgomery Campbell (1817—1878), 1861.

"WIR PFLUGEN."

J. A. P. Schulz (1741—1800).

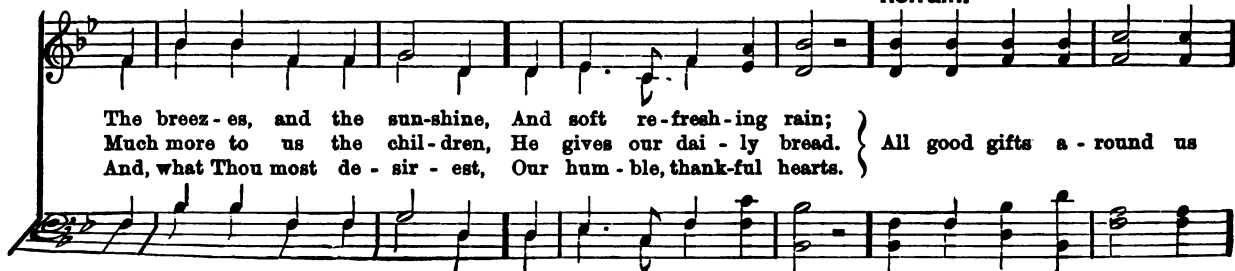


1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter    The good seed on the land,    But it is fed and wa - tered  
 2. He on - ly is the Mak - er    Of all things near and far;    He paints the way-side flow - er,  
 3. We thank Thee, then, O Fa - ther,    For all things bright and good;    The seed-time and the har - vest,



By God's Al-might-y Hand;    He sends the snow in win - ter,    The warmth to swell the grain,  
 He lights the eve-ning star;    The winds and waves o - bey Him,    By Him the birds are fed;  
 Our life, our health, our food;    Ac - cept the gifts we of - fer    For all Thy love im - parts,

## Refrain.



The breez-es, and the sun-shine,    And soft re-fresh-ing rain;  
 Much more to us the chil-dren,    He gives our dai - ly bread. } All good gifts a - round us  
 And, what Thou most de - sir - est,    Our hum - ble, thank-ful hearts.

## We Plough the Fields.—Concluded.

Are sent from Heav'n a - bove; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His

258

## Summer Suns are Glowing.

Ep. William Walsham How (1823—), 1871.

"RUTH."

Samuel Smith (180

1. Sum-mer suns are glow-ing O - ver land and sea; Hap - py light is flow-ing, Boun - ti - ful a  
 2. God's free mer-cy streameth O - ver all the world, And His banner gleam-eth, Ev - crywhere  
 3. Lord, up - on our blindness, Thy pure radiance pour For Thy lov-ing kind-ness Makes us love  
 4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Tho' Thou vail Thy light; Life is dark with-out Thee, Death with The

Ev - 'ry-thing re - joic - es In the mel-low rays; All earth's thousand voic-es Swell the psalm  
 Broad and deep and glo - rious, As the heav'n a - bove, Shines in might vic-to-rious His e - ter - na  
 And when clouds are drift-ing Dark a-cross the sky, Then, the vail up - lift-ing, Fa - ther, be Tho  
 Light of light, shine o'er us On our pil-grim way, Go Thou still be - fore us To the end-less

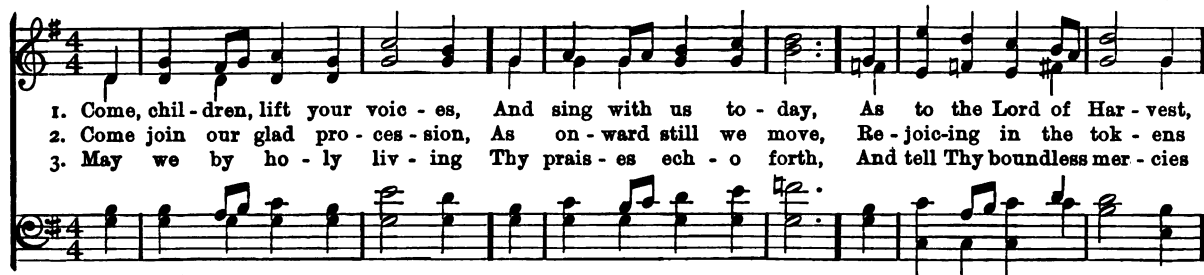


## Come, Children, Lift Your Voices.

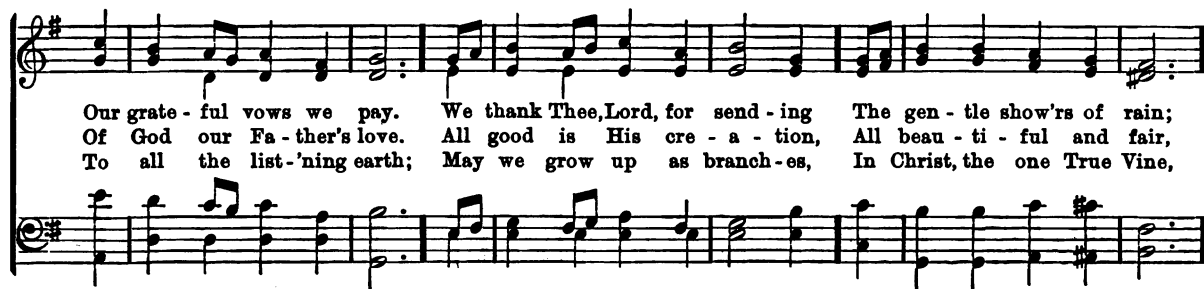
Mrs. Claudia Frances Hornaman (1838— ), 1878.

"HARVEST."

Berthold Tours (1838— ).



1. Come, chil-dren, lift your voic-es, And sing with us to-day, As to the Lord of Har-vest,  
 2. Come join our glad pro-ces-sion, As on-ward still we move, Re-joic-ing in the tok-ens  
 3. May we by ho-ly liv-ing Thy prais-es ech-o forth, And tell Thy boundless mer-cies



Our grate-ful vows we pay. We thank Thee, Lord, for send-ing The gen-tle show'rs of rain;  
 Of God our Fa-ther's love. All good is His cre-a-tion, All beau-ti-ful and fair,  
 To all the list-'ning earth; May we grow up as branch-es, In Christ, the one True Vine,

## Chorus.



For sum-mer suns which ri-pen'd The fields of gold-en grain.  
 Birds, in-sects, beasts and fish-es, Our har-vest glad-ness share. } Come, children, lift your voic-es,  
 Bear fruit to life e-ter-nal, And be for ev-er Thine. }

## Come, Children, Lift Your Voices.—Concluded.

And sing with us to - day, As to the Lord of Har - vest, Our grate-ful vows we

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The melody is written in a simple, accessible style. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes.

## 260 Holy is the Seed-time, when the Buried Grain

Miss Margaret Anna Headlam (1817— ), 1862.

“BLESSED SAVIOUR.”

Joseph Barnby (1838

1. Ho - ly is the seed-time, when the bu - ried grain Sinks to sleep in dark - ness, but to wake a -  
 2. Ho - ly is the har - vest, when each ripen'd ear, Bend - ing to the ' sic - kle, crowns the gold - en  
 3. Ho - ly seed our Mas - ter sow - eth in His field: Be the har - vest ho - ly which our hearts sha  
 4. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther, who be - held our need; Glo - ry to the Sav - iour, who hath sown the

The second system of musical notation for the song. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The key signature remains one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C).

Ho - ly is the spring-time, when the liv - ing corn Bursting from its pris - on ris - eth like the  
 Store them in our gar - ners; win - now them with care; Give to God the glo - ry in our praise an  
 Be our bod - ies ho - ly, rest - ing in the clay, Till the Res - ur - rec - tion summons them a  
 Glo - ry to the Spir - it, giv - ing the in - crease; Glo - ry, as it has been, is, and ne'er sha

The third system of musical notation for the song. It continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The key signature remains one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C).

## Come, ye Thankful People, Come!

Rev. Henry Alford (1811—1871), 1844.

"ST. GEORGE'S."

Sir George Job Elvey (1818— ), 1859.

1. Come, ye thank - ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest - home: All is safe - ly  
 2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield; Wheat and tares to -  
 3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home; From His field shall  
 4. E - ven so, Lord, quick - ly come, To Thy fi - nal Har - vest - home; Gath - er Thou Thy

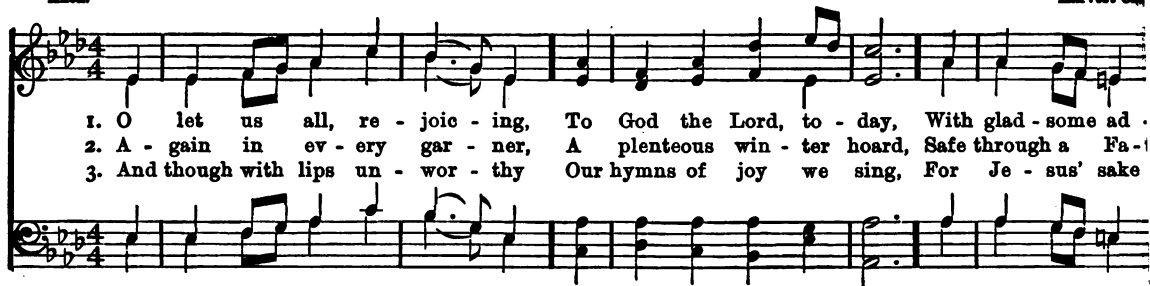
gath - er'd in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin. God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our  
 geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown; First the blade, and then the ear, Then the  
 in that day All of - fenc - es purge a - way; Give His an - gels charge at last In the  
 peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin; There, for ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy

wants to be sup - plied: Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of Har - vest - home.  
 full corn shall ap - pear: Lord of Har - vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.  
 fire the tares to cast; But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.  
 pres - ence to a - bide: Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious Har - vest - home.

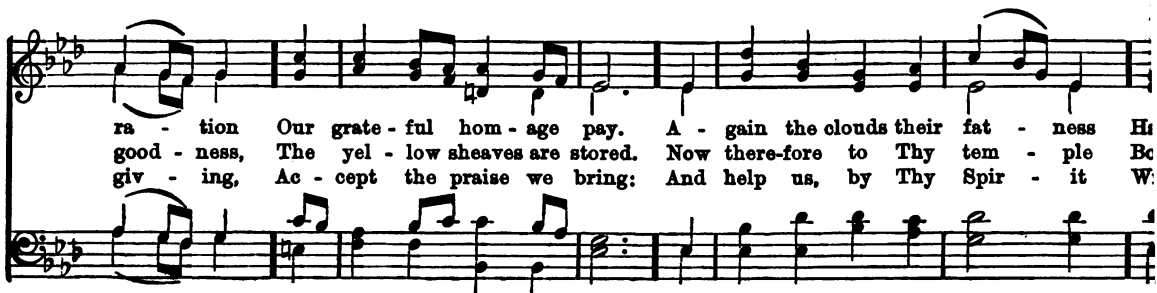
## O let Us All, Rejoicing.

Anon.

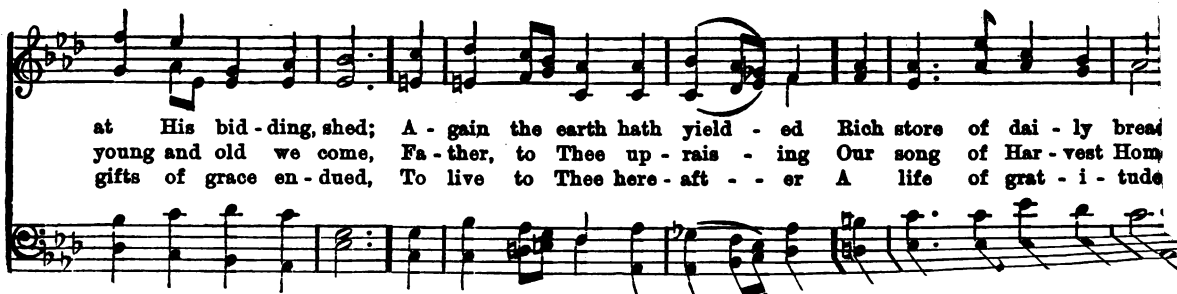
"Harvest Day"



1. O let us all, re - joic - ing, To God the Lord, to - day, With glad - some ad -  
 2. A - gain in ev - ery gar - ner, A plenteous win - ter hoard, Safe through a Fa -  
 3. And though with lips un - wor - thy Our hymns of joy we sing, For Je - sus' sake



ra - tion Our grate - ful hom - age pay. A - gain the clouds their fat - ness His  
 good - ness, The yel - low sheaves are stored. Now there - fore to Thy tem - ple Be  
 giv - ing, Ac - cept the praise we bring: And help us, by Thy Spir - it W:



at His bid - ding, shed; A - gain the earth hath yield - ed Rich store of dai - ly bread  
 young and old we come, Fa - ther, to Thee up - rais - ing Our song of Har - vest Home  
 gifts of grace en - dued, To live to Thee here - aft - - er A life of grat - i - tude

## Come Forth, Come Forth, Brave Reapers!

Anon.

"Harvest Carols."

1. Come forth, come forth, brave reap - ers! And bear your sheaves with you, We come to thank the  
 2. We sow in tears and la - bor, We reap in joy and strength, We tread our path - way  
 3. And then the word is giv - en, "Go forth and reap the corn, The fields so white to  
 4. O joy! O life for - ev - er! O life of days to come! O day which knows no

Mas - ter, The Mas - ter good and true: We toil, and plant, we wa - ter, Our  
 weep - ing, Good seed we bear at length; Our mouth is filled with laugh - ter, Our  
 Har - vest Up - on this Har - vest morn: Go forth, my an - gel - reap - ers, And  
 end - ing! O end - less Har - vest - home! A Har - vest - home whose pleas - ure No

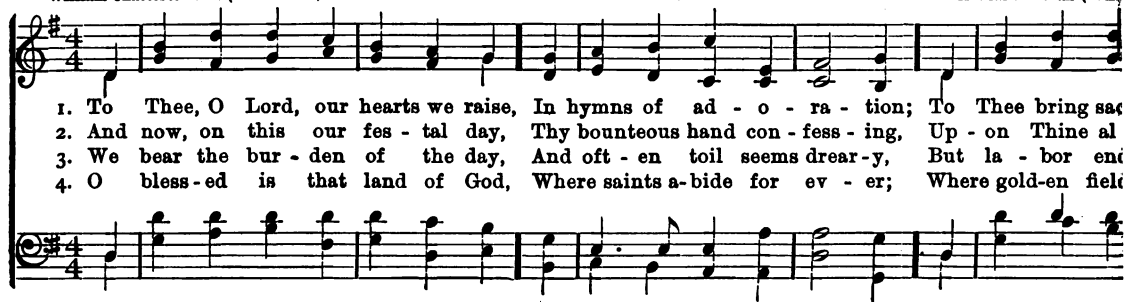
la - bors nev - er cease, But God a - lone is Mas - ter, Who giv - eth the in - crease.  
 tongue is filled with mirth, The Har - vest is of Heav - en, The la - bor was of earth.  
 in your bo - soms bear The sheaves to My full gar - ner, And store the Har - vest there."  
 blight, no storms al - loy! A blest a - bode! a feast of God, A Par - a - dise of joy!

## To Thee, O Lord, Our Hearts we Raise.

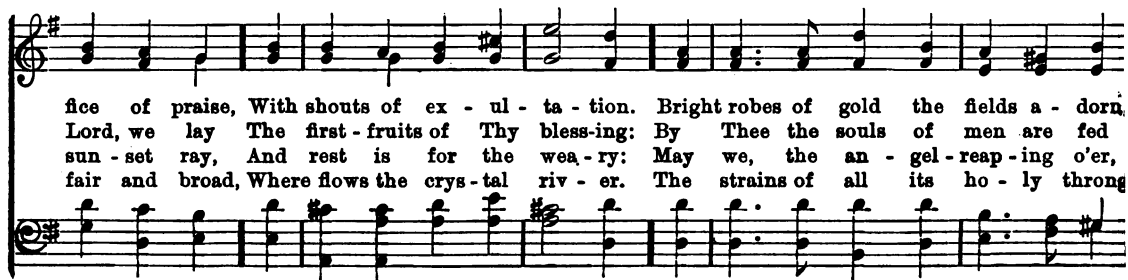
William Chatterton Dix (1837— ).

"GOLDEN SHEAVES."

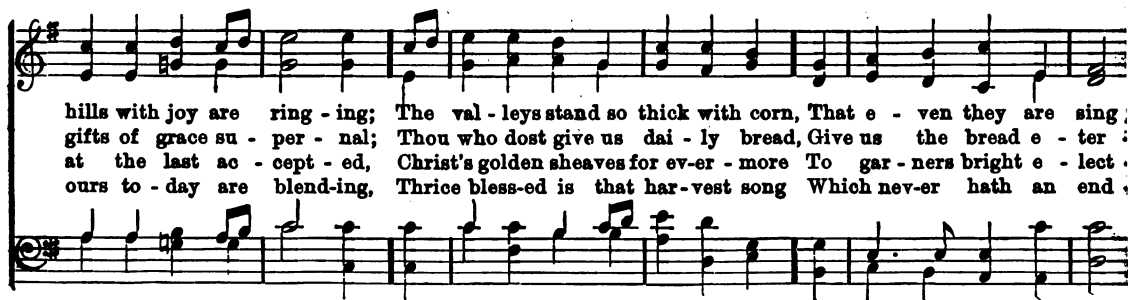
Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842—1900)



1. To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise, In hymns of ad - o - ra - tion; To Thee bring sac  
 2. And now, on this our fes - tal day, Thy bounteous hand con - fess - ing, Up - on Thine al  
 3. We bear the bur - den of the day, And oft - en toil seems drear - y, But la - bor end  
 4. O bless - ed is that land of God, Where saints a-bide for ev - er; Where gold-en field



fice of praise, With shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion. Bright robes of gold the fields a - dorn,  
 Lord, we lay The first-fruits of Thy bless-ing: By Thee the souls of men are fed  
 sun - set ray, And rest is for the wea - ry: May we, the an - gel-reap-ing o'er,  
 fair and broad, Where flows the crys - tal riv - er. The strains of all its ho - ly throng

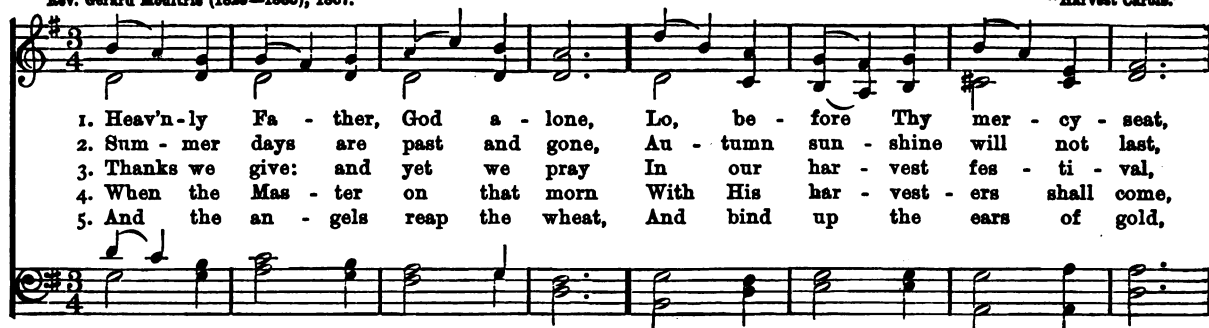


hills with joy are ring - ing; The val - leys stand so thick with corn, That e - ven they are sing  
 gifts of grace su - per - nal; Thou who dost give us dai - ly bread, Give us the bread e - ter  
 at the last ac - cept - ed, Christ's golden sheaves for ev - er - more To gar - ners bright e - lect  
 ours to - day are blend-ing, Thrice bless - ed is that har - vest song Which nev - er hath an end

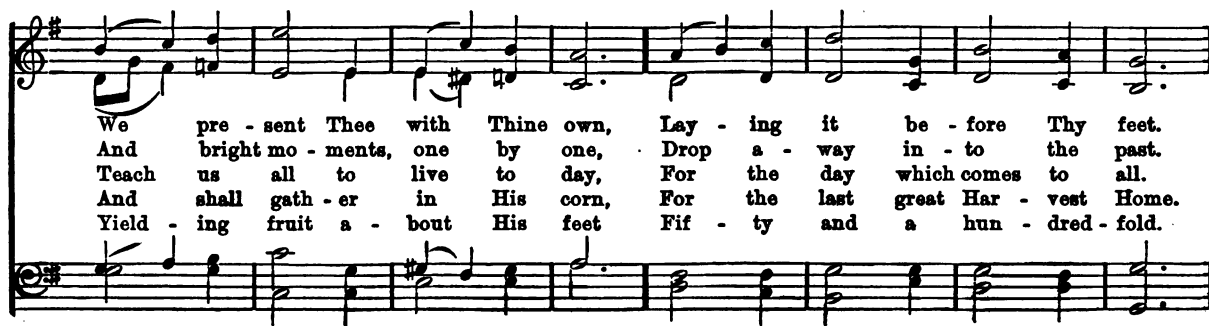
## Heavenly Father, God Alone.

Rev. Gerard Moultrie (1820-1885), 1867.

"Harvest Carola."

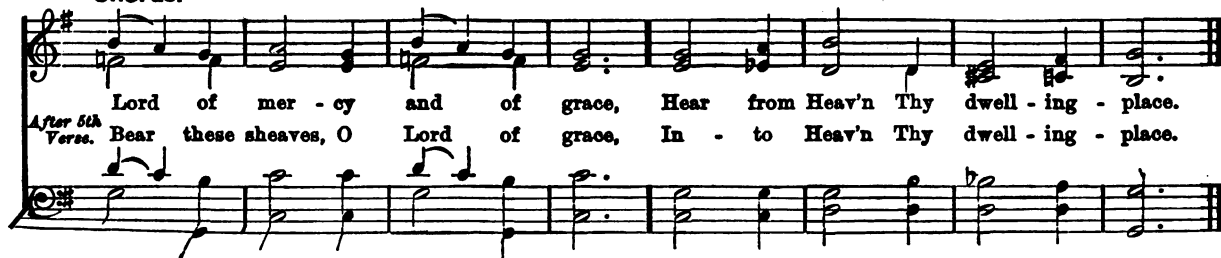


1. Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, God a - lone, Lo, be - fore Thy mer - cy - seat,  
 2. Sum - mer days are past and gone, Au - tumn sun - shine will not last,  
 3. Thanks we give: and yet we pray In our har - vest fes - ti - val,  
 4. When the Mas - ter on that morn With His har - vest - ers shall come,  
 5. And the an - gels reap the wheat, And bind up the ears of gold,



We pre - sent Thee with Thine own, Lay - ing it be - fore Thy feet.  
 And bright mo - ments, one by one, Drop a - way in - to the past.  
 Teach us all to live to day, For the day which comes to all.  
 And shall gath - er in His corn, For the last great Har - vest Home.  
 Yield - ing fruit a - bout His feet Fif - ty and a hun - dred - fold.

## Chorus.



Lord of mer - cy and of grace, Hear from Heav'n Thy dwell - ing - place.  
 Bear these sheaves, O Lord of grace, In - to Heav'n Thy dwell - ing - place.

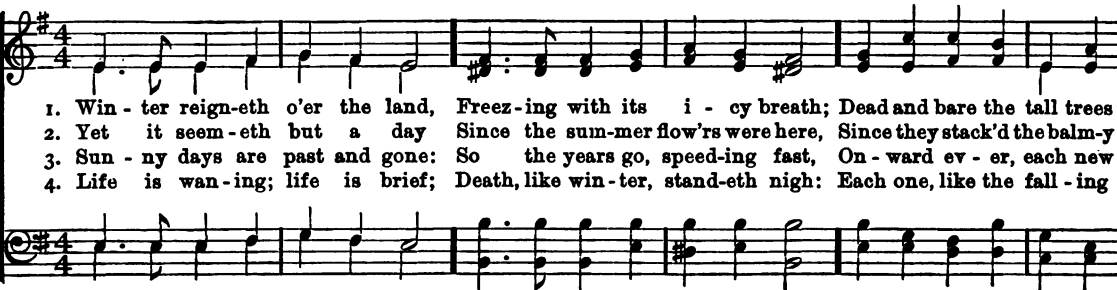
*After 5th Verse.*

## Winter Reigneth o'er the Land.

Ep. William Walsham How (1823— ), 1871.

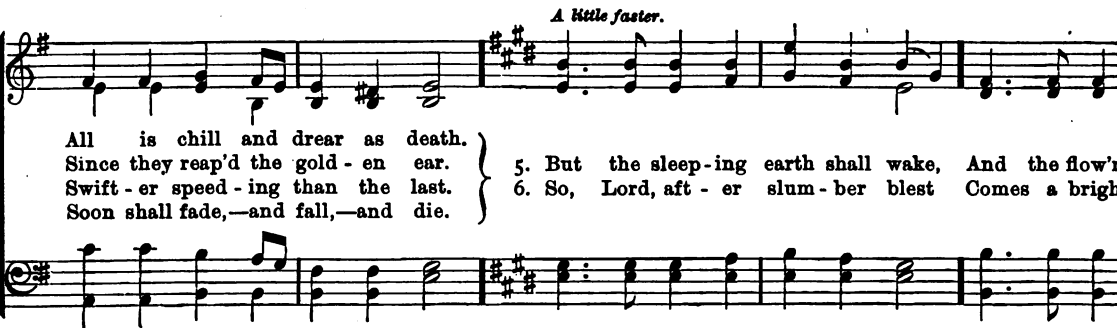
"CLARENCE."

Arr. by Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842—



1. Win - ter reign-eth o'er the land, Freez-ing with its i - cy breath; Dead and bare the tall trees  
 2. Yet it seem-eth but a day Since the sum-mer flow'rs were here, Since they stack'd the balm-y  
 3. Sun - ny days are past and gone: So the years go, speed-ing fast, On - ward ev - er, each new  
 4. Life is wan-ing; life is brief; Death, like win-ter, stand-eth nigh: Each one, like the fall - ing

*A little faster.*



All is chill and drear as death.  
 Since they reap'd the gold - en ear.  
 Swift - er speed - ing than the last.  
 Soon shall fade,—and fall,—and die.

5. But the sleep-ing earth shall wake, And the flow'r  
 6. So, Lord, aft - er slum - ber blest Comes a brigh



burst in bloom, And all na - ture ris - ing, break, Glo - rious from its win - try to  
 wak - en - ing, And our flesh in hope shall rest Of a nev - er - fad - ing S



267

Rev. Henry Downton (1818-1885), 1841.

1. For Thy mer-cy and Thy grace, Faith-ful through an-oth-er year,  
 2. In our weak-ness and dis-tress, Rock of strength, be Thou our stay, Hear In the pain-

thank-ful-ness; Fa-ther, and Re-deem-er, hear.  
 wil-der-ness Be our true and liv-ing way.

- 3 Who of us death's awful, road,  
 In the coming year shall tread;  
 With Thy rod and staff, O God,  
 Comfort Thou his dying head.
- 4 Make us faithful, keep us pure,  
 Keep us evermore Thine own;  
 Help, O help us to endure;  
 Fit us for the promised crown.

268

Rev. Philip Doddridge, D.D. (1702-1751), 1740.

# Great God, We Sing that Mighty Hand.

"DUKE STREET."

God, we sing that might-y hand, By which sup-ported still we  
 at night, at home, a-broad, Still we are guard-ed by our  
 the past de-pressed, The Thou our joy, and Thou our


John Hutton, c. 1793

## Praise, O Praise Our God and King!


Rev. Sir Henry Williams Baker (1831—1877), 1861.

"MONKLAND."

Arr. by John P. Wilkes




1. Praise, O praise our God and King! Hymns of ad - o - ra - tion sing; For His mer -  
 2. Praise Him that He made the sun Day by day his course to run; And the sil -  
 3. Praise Him that He gave the rain To ma - ture the swell - ing grain; And hath bid



still en - dure, Ev - er faith - ful, ev - er sure.  
 moon by night, Shin - ing with her gen - tle light.  
 fruit - ful field Crops of pre - cious in - crease yield.

- 4 Praise Him for our harvest  
 He hath fill'd the garner-flow  
 And for richer Food than th  
 Pledge of everlasting bliss.
- 5 Glory to our bounteous Kin  
 Glory let creation sing!  
 Glory to the Father, Son,  
 And blest Spirit, Three in C

## Great God, We Sing that Mighty Hand.—Concluded.



The o - p'ning year Thy mer - cy shows; Let mer - cy crown it till it  
 By His in - ces - sant boun - ty fed, By His un - err - ing coun - sel  
 We to Thy guard - ian care com - mit, And peace - ful leave be - fore Thy  
 Thy good - ness all our hopes shall raise, A - dored through all our chang - ing

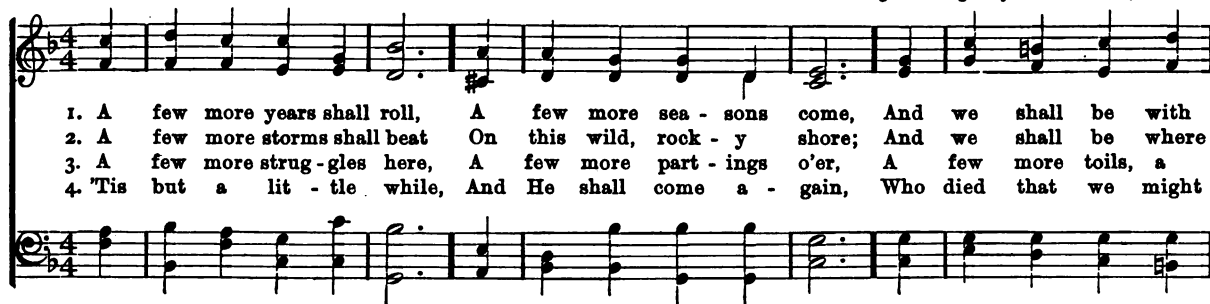
270

## A Few More Years shall Roll.

Rev. Heratius Bonar (1808—1889), 1842.

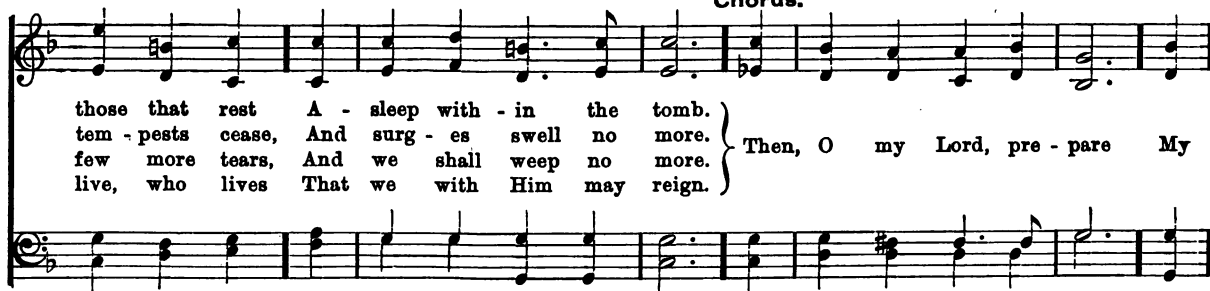
"CHALVEY."

Rev. Leighton George Hayne (1836— ), 1868.



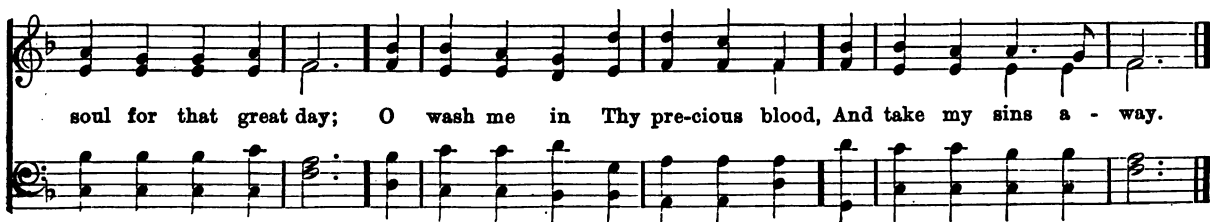
1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come, And we shall be with  
 2. A few more storms shall beat On this wild, rock - y shore; And we shall be where  
 3. A few more strug - gles here, A few more part - ings o'er, A few more toils, a  
 4. 'Tis but a lit - tle while, And He shall come a - gain, Who died that we might

## Chorus.



those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb.  
 tem - pests cease, And surg - es swell no more.  
 few more tears, And we shall weep no more.  
 live, who lives That we with Him may reign.

Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My



soul for that great day; O wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way.

271

## Another Year is Dawning!

Miss Frances Ridley Havergal (1836—1879), 1874.

Arr. fr. Friedrich Freiherr von Flotow (1812—1881)

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Mas - ter, let it be In work - ing or  
 2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace, An - oth - er year  
 3. An - oth - er year of pro - gress, An - oth - er year of praise; An - oth - er year

wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee.  
 glad - ness In the shin - ing of Thy face.  
 prov - ing Thy pres - ence "all the days."

4 Another year of service,  
 Of witness for Thy love  
 Another year of training  
 For holier work above.

5 Another year is dawning!  
 Dear Master, let it be  
 On earth, or else in Heav  
 Another year for Thee!

272

## Now a New Year Opens.

Rev. Samuel Childs Clarke (1831— ), 1881.

"UPTON PYNE."

Rev. Frederick Alfred John Harvey (1846—

Voices in Unison.

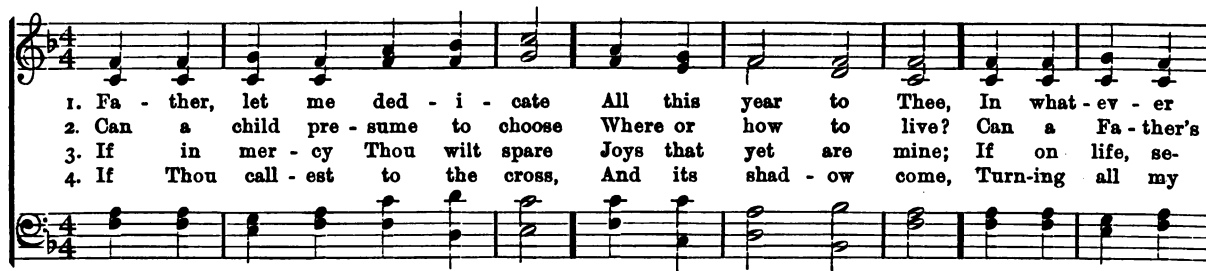
1. Now a new year o - pens, Now we new - ly turn To the ho - ly Sav - iour, Lessons fresh to  
 2. This the ho - ly les - son On the years first day, Je - sus by o - bedience Teaches to o -  
 3. Not to suf - fer on - ly, Je - sus, did'st Thou come, But to leave us way - marks Pointing to our  
 4. In Thy bless - ed foot - steps Ev - er may we tread, Safe when keeping near Thee, By Thy Spir - it

## Father, let Me Dedicate.

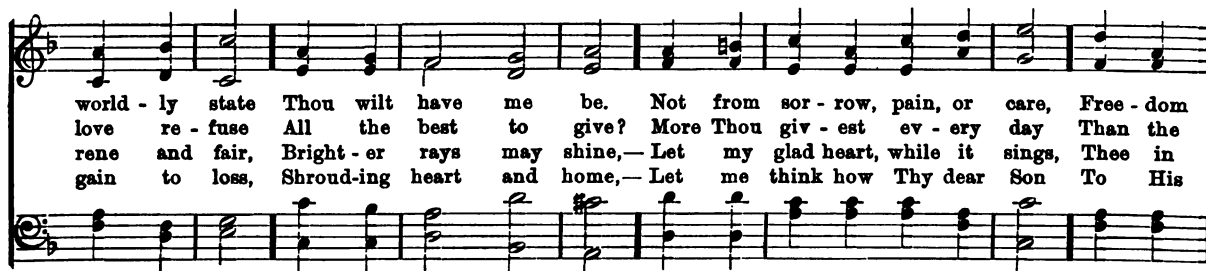
Rev. Lawrence Tuttle (1825— ).

"GORDON."

J. Barnby (1838—1896).



1. Fa - ther, let me ded - i - cate All this year to Thee, In what - ev - er  
 2. Can a child pre - sume to choose Where or how to live? Can a Fa - ther's  
 3. If in mer - cy Thou wilt spare Joys that yet are mine; If on life, se -  
 4. If Thou call - est to the cross, And its shad - ow come, Turn - ing all my



world - ly state Thou wilt have me be. Not from sor - row, pain, or care, Free - dom  
 love re - fuse All the best to give? More Thou giv - est ev - ery day Than the  
 rene and fair, Bright - er rays may shine,— Let my glad heart, while it sings, Thee in  
 gain to loss, Shroud - ing heart and home,— Let me think how Thy dear Son To His



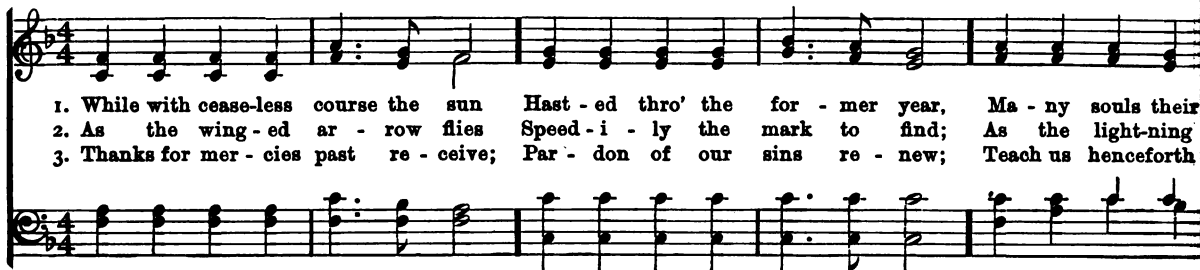
dare I claim; This a - lone shall be my prayer: Glo - ri - fy Thy name.  
 best can claim, Nor with - hold - est aught that may Glo - ri - fy Thy name.  
 all pro - claim, And, what - e'er the fu - ture brings, Glo - ri - fy Thy name.  
 glo - ry came, And in deep - est woe pray on; "Glo - ri - fy Thy name."

## While with Ceaseless Course the Sun.

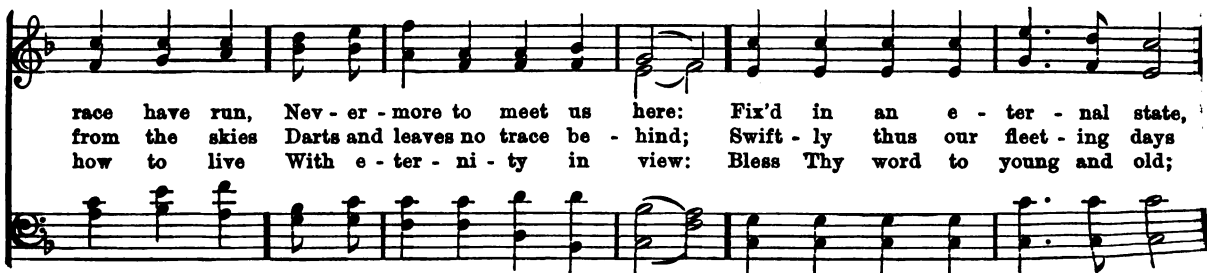
Rev. John Newton (1725—1807), 1774.

"BENEVENTO."

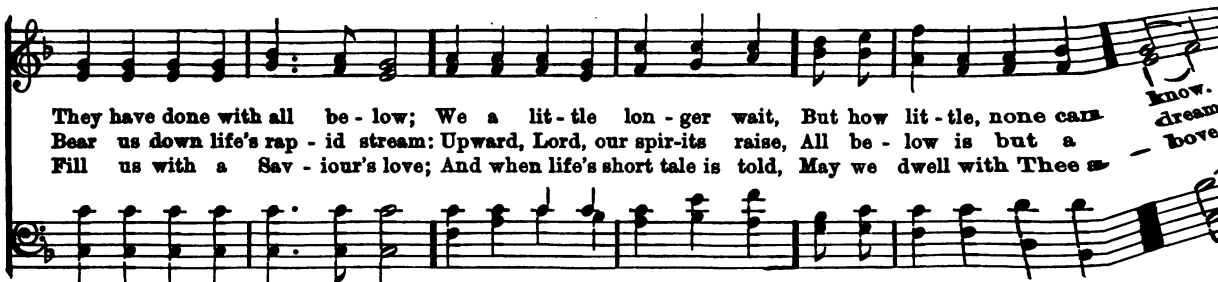
Samuel Webbe (1740—1816), c. 1770.



1. While with cease-less course the sun Hast-ed thro' the for-mer year, Ma-ny souls their  
 2. As the wing-ed ar-row flies Speed-i-ly the mark to find; As the light-ning  
 3. Thanks for mer-cies past re-ceive; Par-don of our sins re-new; Teach us henceforth



race have run, Nev-er-more to meet us here: Fix'd in an e-ter-nal state,  
 from the skies Darts and leaves no trace be-hind; Swift-ly thus our fleet-ing days  
 how to live With e-ter-ni-ty in view: Bless Thy word to young and old;



They have done with all be-low; We a lit-tle lon-ger wait, But how lit-tle, none can  
 Bear us down life's rap-id stream: Upward, Lord, our spir-its raise, All be-low is but a  
 Fill us with a Sav-iour's love; And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with Thee a-  
 know.  
 dream  
 above

275

## My Country 'tis of Thee.

Rev. Samuel Francis Smith (1806— ), 1832.

"AMERICA."

Henry Carey (1693—1743), 1740. Har. 1745.

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my  
 2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble, free, Thy name I love; I love thy  
 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor - tal  
 4. Our Fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

fa - thers' died, Land of the pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry mount - ain side Let free - dom ring.  
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.  
 tongues a - wake, Let all that breathe par - take, Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.  
 land be bright, With free - dom's ho - ly light, Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King.

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## God Bless Our Native Land.

Rev. Charles Timothy Brooks (1813—1883), 1835.

Alt. by Rev. John Sullivan Dwight (1812— ), 1844.

"DORT."

Lowell Mason (1792—1872), 1832.

1. God bless our na - tive land: Firm may she ev - er stand, Thro' storm and night; When the wild  
 2. For her our pray'r shall rise To God, a - bove the skies, On Him we wait; Thou who art

## Before the Lord We Bow.

Francis Scott Key (1779—1843), 1832.

"DARWALL"

Rev. John Darwall (1731—1801)

1. Be - fore the Lord we bow, The God who reigns a - bove, And rules the world be - low, Boun  
 2. The na - tion Thou hast blest May well Thy love de - clare, From foes and fears at rest, Pro -  
 3. May ev - ery mountain height, Each vale and for - est green, Shine in Thy word's pure light, And  
 4. And when in pow'r He comes, O may our na - tive land, From all its rend - ing tombs, Send

pow'r and love; Our thanks we bring In joy and praise, Our hearts we raise To heav'n's high  
 by Thy care, For this fair land, For this bright day, Our thanks we pay— Gifts of Thy  
 fruits be seen! May ev - ery tongue Be tuned to praise, And join to raise A grate - ful  
 glo - rious band; A count - less throng, Ev - er to sing To heav'n's high King Sal - va - tion's

## God Bless Our Native Land.—Concluded.

tem - pests rave, Rul - er of wind and wave, Do Thou our coun - try save By Thy great  
 ev - er nigh, Guarding with watch - ful eye, To Thee a - loud we cry, God save the



## 278

## We give Thee but Thine Own.

Sp. William Walsham How (1833—), 1864.

"ST. THOMAS."

George Frederick Handel (1685—1759).  
Coll. by Aaron Williams (1731—1776), 1767.

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be: All that we have is  
2. To com - fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe, To tend the lone and

Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.  
fa - ther - less, Is an - gels' work be - low.

3 The captive to release,  
To God the lost to bring,  
To teach the way of life and peace,  
It is a Christ-like thing.

4 And we believe Thy word,  
Though dim our faith may be;  
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,  
We do it unto Thee.

## 279

## O Thou that Hearest Prayer.

John Burton, Jr. (1803—1877), 1834.

"ZEBULON."

Lowell Mason (1792—1872), 1836.

1. O Thou that hear-est pray'r, At - tend our hum-ble cry; And let Thy servants share Thy bless-ing  
2. If earth - ly par-ents hear Their children when they cry, If they, with love sin - cere, Their children's  
3. Our heav'n-ly Fa - ther Thou! We, chil-dren of Thy grace: O let Thy Spir - it now De - scend, and  
4. O send Thy Spir - it down On all the na-tions, Lord, With great suc-cess to crown The preaching

## God Chooseth out the Place.

Miss Esther Wigglesworth (1837—)

"CARY."

Fr. Ludwig Spence (179)

1. God choos - eth out the place, Where we can serve Him best; And bids us  
 2. Then, though our work be mean, We must not it de - spise; Since we can

for Him here, And win in heav'n our rest.  
 it to God, A dai - ly sac - ri - fice.

- 3 Then help us every day,  
 To do with all our might,  
 With single eye and ready m  
 Our work as in Thy sight.
- 4 So may we hear at last  
 The Master's words, "Wel  
 Faithful in small things ye  
 A Kingdom ye have won."

## O Thou that Hearest Prayer.—Concluded.

from on high: We plead the prom - ise of Thy Word; Grant us Thy Ho - ly Spir - it,  
 wants sup - ply; Much more wilt Thou Thy love dis - play, And an - swer when Thy chil - dren  
 fill the place: So shall we feel the heav'n - ly flame, And all u - nite to praise Thy  
 of Thy word, Till hea - then lands shall own Thy sway, And cast their i - dol - gods a -

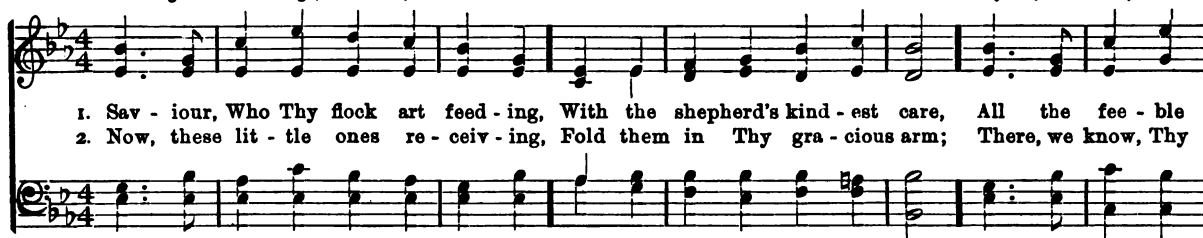
## 281

## Saviour, Who Thy Flock art Feeding.

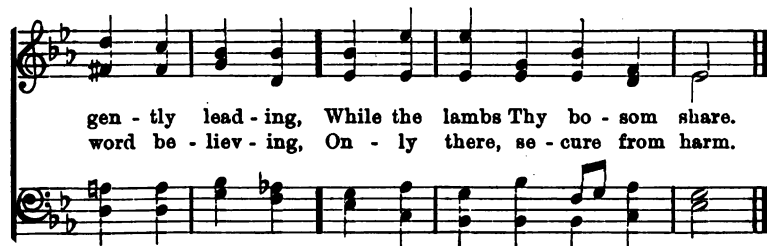
Rev. William Augustus Muhlenberg (1796—1877), 1826.

"OSWALD."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1823—1876), 1860.



1. Sav - iour, Who Thy flock art feed - ing, With the shepherd's kind - est care, All the fee - ble  
2. Now, these lit - tle ones re - ceiv - ing, Fold them in Thy gra - cious arm; There, we know, Thy



gen - tly lead - ing, While the lambs Thy bo - som share.  
word be - liev - ing, On - ly there, se - cure from harm.

- 3 Never, from Thy pasture roving,  
Let them be the lion's prey;  
Let Thy tenderness, so loving,  
Keep them all life's dangerous way.
- 4 Then, within Thy fold eternal,  
Let them find a resting-place;  
Feed in pastures ever vernal,  
Drink the rivers of Thy grace.

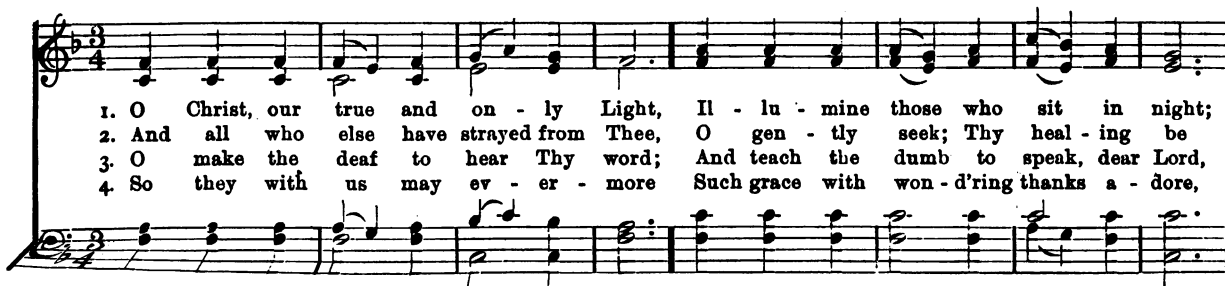
## 282

## O Christ, our True and Only Light.

Rev. Johann Heermann, 1630. Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858.

"HURSLEY."

Arr. by William H. Monk (1823—1890), 1861.



1. O Christ, our true and on - ly Light, Il - lu - mine those who sit in night;  
2. And all who else have strayed from Thee, O gen - tly seek; Thy heal - ing be  
3. O make the deaf to hear Thy word; And teach the dumb to speak, dear Lord,  
4. So they with us may ev - er - more Such grace with won - d'ring thanks a - dore,

283

## He that Goeth forth with Weeping.

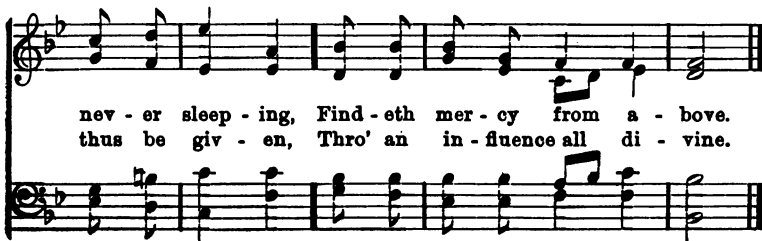
Thomas Hastings (1784—1872), 1836.

"STOCKWELL."

Rev. Darius Eliot Jones (1815—



1. He that go - eth forth with weep - ing, Bear - ing pre - cious seed in love, Nev - er  
2. Soft de - scend the dews of heav - en, Bright the rays ce - les - tial shine; Pre - ciou

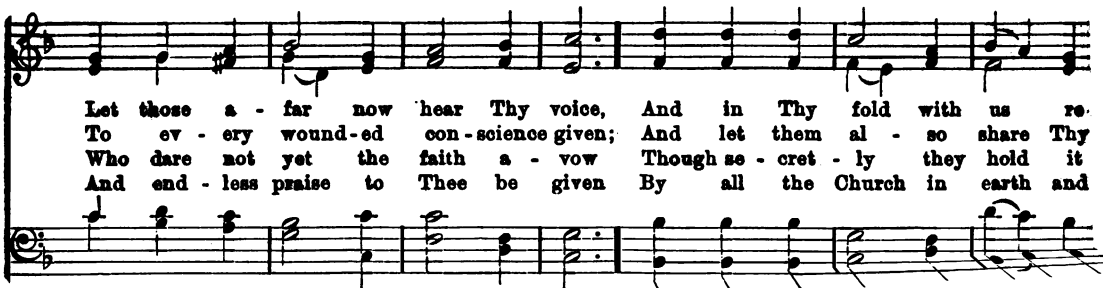


nev - er sleep - ing, Find - eth mer - cy from a - bove.  
thus be giv - en, Thro' an in - fluence all di - vine.

3 Sow thy seed, be never w  
Let no fears thy soul an  
Be the prospect ne'er so d  
Thou shalt reap the fru

4 Lo, the scene of verdure |  
See the rising grain app  
Look again: the fields are  
For the harvest time is |

## O Christ, our True and Only Light.—Concluded.



Let those a - far now hear Thy voice, And in Thy fold with us re  
To ev - ery wound - ed con - science given; And let them al - so share Thy  
Who dare not yet the faith a - vow Though se - cret - ly they hold it  
And end - less praise to Thee be given By all the Church in earth and

## 284

## O Master, let Me Walk with Thee.

Rev. Washington Gladden (1836— ), 1879.

"WELTON."

Rev. Cesar Henri Abraham Malan (1789—1864), 1880.

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free; Tell me Thy se - cret,  
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear win - ning word of love; Teach me the way - ward

help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.  
feet to stay And guide them in the home - ward way.

- 3 Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee  
In closer, dearer company,  
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong,  
In trust that triumphs over wrong;  
4 In hope that sends a shining ray  
From down the futures broadening way,  
In peace that only Thou canst give,  
With Thee, O Master, let me live.

## 285

## O Still in Accents Sweet and Strong.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow (1819—1892), 1864.

"ST. AGNES."

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes (1833—1876), 1886.

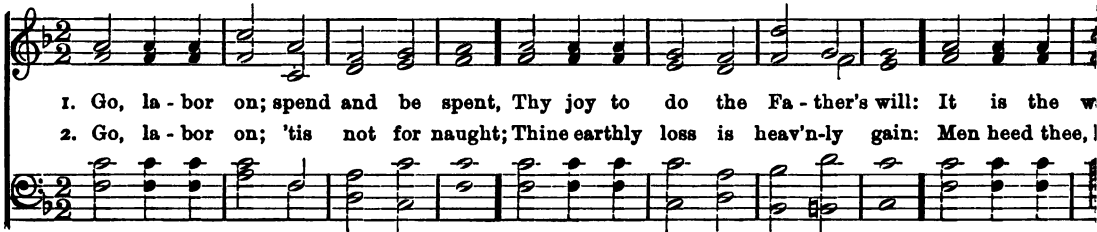
1. O still in ac - cents sweet and strong Sounds forth the an - cient word, "More reap - ers  
2. We hear the call; in dreams no more In self - ish ease we lie, But, gird - ed

## Go, Labor On; Spend and be Spent.

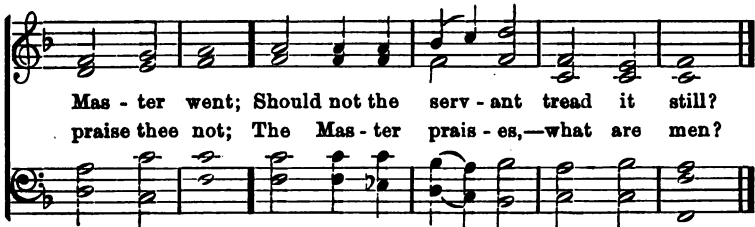
Rev. Horatius Bonar (1808—1889), 1843.

"BISHOP."

Joseph Ferry Holbrook (1832—1891)



1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will: It is the will  
2. Go, la - bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earthly loss is heav'n-ly gain: Men heed thee, I

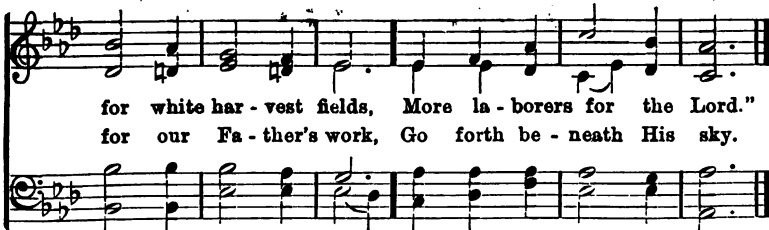


Mas - ter went; Should not the serv - ant tread it still?  
praise thee not; The Mas - ter prais - es,—what are men?

3 Go, labor on; enough, while here  
If He shall praise thee, if He  
Thy willing heart to mark and  
No toil for Him shall be in vain

4 Toil on, and in thy toil rejoice;  
For toil comes rest, for exile,  
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegro  
The midnight peal: "Behold,

## O Still in Accents Sweet and Strong.—Concluded.



for white har - vest fields, More la - borers for the Lord."  
for our Fa - ther's work, Go forth be - neath His sky.

3 Where prophets' word, and man  
And prayers of saints were  
We, to their labors entering in  
Would reap where they have

4 O Thou whose call our hearts  
To do Thy will we come;  
Thrust in our sickles at Thy  
And bear our harvest home.

87

Rev. John Newton (1725-1807), 1779.

Bene-

"MORNING"

1. Be - hold the throne of grace!  
2. My soul, ask what thou wilt,

The prom - ise calls me near; There Je - sus shows a  
Thou canst not be too bold; Since His own blood for

- 3 Thine image, Lord, bestow,  
Thy presence and Thy love;  
I ask to serve Thee here below,  
And reign with Thee above.

- 4 Teach me to live by faith,  
Conform my will to Thine,  
Let me victorious be in death,  
And then in glory shine.

smil - ing face,  
thee He spilt,

And waits  
What else

to an - swer pray'r.  
He with - hold.

## Jesus, Master, Whose I Am.

"SERVICE"

Arr. Fr. Dimitri Bertinianski (1782-1836).

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Miss Frances Ridley Havergal (1836-1879), 1865.


1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, whose I am, Purchas'd, Thine a - lone to be,  
Thy dear voice a - lone o - bey,  
Thy ex - lords have long held sway; Now, Thy name a - lone to bear,  
Let Thy pres - ence in me shine  
Thy - ex - ter, I am Thine: Keep me faith - ful, keep me near;

## Lord God, the Holy Ghost.



James Montgomery (1771—1854), 1819, 1825.

"OLMUTZ."


Gregorian. Arr. by Lowell Mason (1792—1872)



1. Lord God, the Ho - ly Ghost, In this ac - cept - ed hour, As on the day  
2. Like might - y rush - ing wind Up - on the waves be - neath, Move with one im -


Pen - te - cost, De - scend in all Thy pow'r.  
ev - ery mind, One soul, one feel - ing breathe.




3 The young, the old, inspire  
With wisdom from above;  
And give us hearts and tongues  
To pray, and praise, and love

4 Spirit of light, explore,  
And chase our gloom away,  
With lustre shining more and more  
Unto the perfect day.

## Jesus, Master, Whose I Am.—Concluded.



Shed so will - ing - ly for me, Let my heart be all Thine own, Let me live to Thee a -  
Is my dai - ly, hour - ly pray'r: Whom have I in heav'n but Thee? Nothing else my joy can  
All my home - ward way to cheer. Je - sus, at Thy feet I fall, O be Thou my All in






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## O Thou Great Teacher from the Skies.


Thomas Ogilwell Upham (1799-1873), 1873.

"COOLING."


Alcorno Judson Abbey (1825- ), 1868.



1. O Thou great Teach-er from the skies, Who lived and died for men; Teach us with  
2. It was the glo-ry of Thy heart, What-e'er Thou hadst to give; For oth-ers'



Thee to sym-pa-thize, And be as Thou wast then.  
suf-frings to im-part, For oth-ers' good to live.



3 Be Thou in us a living soul;  
Be Thou our spirit's power;  
Its secret thought, its life's control,  
To guide it every hour.

4 We need like Thee a spirit true,  
A just and generous mind,  
Which seeks, in all it has to do,  
The good of all mankind.


291

## Christian, Work for Jesus.


Miss Mary Haslock, 1887.

"CASTLE EDEN."

R. W. Dixon.



1. Christian, work for Je-sus, Who on earth for thee Labored, wearied, suf-fered, Died up-on the tree.  
2. Work with lips so fer-vid That thy words may prove Thou hast bro't a mes-sage From the God of love.  
3. Work with heart that burneth; Hum-bly at His feet Priceless gems to of-fer, For His crown made meet.  
4. Work with pray'r un-ceas-ing, Borne on faith's strong wing, Earnestly be-seech-ing Tro-phies for the King.




## I have a Saviour, He's Pleading in Glory.


S. O'Malley Cluff.

"CLUFF."

Ira D. Sankey (1




1. I have a Sav-iour, He's plead-ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing Sav-iour, tho' earth-frien  
 2. I have a Fa - ther, to me He has giv - en A hope for e - ter - ni - ty, bless - ed a  
 3. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv - er—A peace that the friends of this world nev -  
 4. When Je - sus has found you, tell others the sto - ry, That my lov - ing Sav - iour is your Sav - i



And now He is watch-ing in ten - der-ness o'er me, And O that my Sav-iour were your Sav-  
 And soon will He call me to meet Him in Heav-en; But O that He'd let me bring you with  
 My Sav - iour a - lone is its Au - thor and Giv - er, And O could I know it, was giv - en  
 Then pray that your Sav-iour may bring them to glo - ry, And pray'r will be answered—'twas answer

## Chorus.



For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray-ing, For you I am pray-ing, I'm pray - ing

## One More Day's Work for Jesus.

Rev. Robert Lowry, 1869.

"PLAINFIELD."

By per. Rev. Robert Lowry (1826— ), 1869.



1. One more day's work for Je - sus; One less of life for me! But heav'n is near - er, And Christ is
2. One more day's work for Je - sus; How glo - rious is my King! 'Tis joy, not du - ty, To speak His
3. One more day's work for Je - sus; How sweet the work has been, To tell the sto - ry, To show the
4. One more day's work for Je - sus— O yes, a wea - ry day; But heav'n shines clearer, And rest comes
5. O bless - ed work for Je - sus! O rest at Je - sus' feet! There toil seems pleasure; My wants are



## Chorus.



dear-er, Than yes - ter-day to me; His love and light Fill all my soul to-night.  
 beau-ty; My soul mounts on the wing At the mere tho't How Christ my life has bought.  
 glo - ry, When Christ's flock en-ter in! How it did shine In this poor heart of mine!  
 near-er; At each step of the way; And Christ in all—Be-fore His face I fall.  
 treasure; And pain for Him is sweet, Lord, if I may, I'll serve an - oth - er day.

One more day's work for



Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me.



## INDEX OF SCRIPTURE TEXTS.

[illegible]

# GENERAL INDEX.

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| Again returns the day of holy rest.....               | 39.            | Ellers.....             | 10s.               |
| Ah, Christian, if the needy poor.....                 | 218.           | Bethlehem.....          | P. M.              |
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| Angels, from the realms of glory.....                 | 56.            | Regent Square.....      | 8s, 7s. 6 lines.   |
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| As with gladness men of old.....                      | 68.            | Dix.....                | 7s. 6 lines.       |
| Asleep in Jesus! blessed sleep.....                   | 235.           | Rest.....               | L. M.              |
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| Behold the throne of grace.....                       | 287.           | Mornington.....         | S. M.              |
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| Break Thou the bread of life.....                     | 112.           | Bread of Life.....      | 6s, 4s. D.         |
| Breast the wave, Christian, when it is strongest..... | 157.           | Schell.....             | 10,10,11,12.       |
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| Brightly gleams our banner.....                       | 159.           | St. Theresa.....        | 6s, 5s. 12 lines.  |
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| Come, children, lift your voices.....                 | 259.           | Harvest.....            | 7s, 6s. D.         |
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| Come forth, come forth, brave reapers.....            | 263.           | Harvest Carol.....      | 7s, 6s. D.         |
| Come, let us join our cheerful songs.....             | 94.            | Nativity.....           | C. M.              |
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| Come, praise your Lord and Saviour.....               | 18.            | Ellacombe.....          | 7s, 6s. D.         |
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# GENERAL INDEX.

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| Crown Him with many crowns.....         | 93.....        | Diademata.....         | S. M. D.         |
| Day by day the manna fell.....          | 173.....       | Theodora.....          | 7s.              |
| Day by day we magnify Thee.....         | 14.....        | Day by Day.....        | 8s, 7s.          |
| Dear Jesus, ever at my side.....        | 181.....       | St. Agnes.....         | C. M.            |
| Each little flower that opens.....      | 256.....       | Eden.....              | 7s, 6s.          |
| Enthroned on high, Almighty Lord.....   | 103.....       | Emmanuel.....          | C. M.            |
| Ever would I fain be reading.....       | 113.....       | Galilee.....           | 8s, 7s.          |
| Every morning the red sun.....          | 255.....       | Londonderry.....       | 7s, 5s, 7.       |
| Fair waved the golden corn.....         | 146.....       | Chiselhurst.....       | S. M.            |
| Far out on the desolate billow.....     | 180.....       | Never Alone.....       | 9s, 6s & Ch      |
| Father, Holy Father.....                | 20.....        | Bourne.....            | 6s, 5s.          |
| Father, I know that all my life.....    | 174.....       | St. Bede.....          | C. M. 6 H        |
| Father, let me dedicate.....            | 273.....       | Gordon.....            | 7s, 5s. D.       |
| Pierce was the wild billow.....         | 196.....       | Rossini.....           | 6s, 4s. D.       |
| Fill Thou my life, O Lord, my God.....  | 47.....        | Springtime.....        | C. M.            |
| Fling out the banner, let it float..... | 232.....       | Ensign.....            | L. M.            |
| For all the little children.....        | 205.....       | Children's Crown.....  | 7s, 6s. D.       |
| For all the saints.....                 | 237.....       | Saints' Rest.....      | 10, 10, 10, 4, 4 |
| For the beauty of the earth.....        | 252.....       | Pentecost.....         | 7s. 6 lines      |
| For Thy mercy and Thy grace.....        | 267.....       | Ferrier.....           | 7s.              |
| Forward, be our watchword.....          | 160.....       | St. Boniface.....      | 6s, 5s. 12       |
| From Greenland's icy mountains.....     | 226.....       | Missionary Hymn.....   | 7s, 6s. D.       |
| Gentle Jesus, meek and mild.....        | 192.....       | Glebe Field.....       | 7s.              |
| Gently think and gently speak.....      | 194.....       | Maitland.....          | 7s.              |
| Give, thou, thy youth to God.....       | 118.....       | Schumann.....          | S. M.            |
| Glory and praise and honor.....         | 9.....         | .....                  | 7s, 6s.          |
| Glory be to the Father.....             | 7.....         | Gloria Patri.....      | Chant.           |
| Glory to the Father give.....           | 23.....        | Innocents.....         | 7s.              |
| Go forward, Christian soldier.....      | 163.....       | Webb.....              | 7s, 6s. D.       |
| Go, labor on; spend and be spent.....   | 286.....       | Bishop.....            | L. M.            |
| Go when the morning shineth.....        | 204.....       | Genesis.....           | 7s, 6s. D.       |
| God be with you till we meet again..... | 29.....        | Parting Hymn.....      | P. M.            |
| God bless our native land.....          | 276.....       | Dort.....              | 6s, 4s.          |
| God chooseth out the place.....         | 280.....       | Cary.....              | S. M.            |
| God hath sent His angels.....           | 88.....        | .....                  | 11s & Chort      |
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# GENERAL INDEX.

| <i>First Line of Hymns.</i>                          | <i>Number.</i> | <i>Name of Tune.</i>      | <i>Metre.</i>      |
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| Gracious Saviour, gentle Shepherd.....               | 186.....       | Closter.....              | 8s, 7s. 6 lines.   |
| Gracious Spirit, Dove divine.....                    | 101.....       | Paraclete.....            | 7s.                |
| Gracious Spirit, dwell with me.....                  | 98.....        | Kelso.....                | 7s. 6 lines.       |
| Great God, we sing that mighty hand.....             | 268.....       | Duke Street.....          | L. M.              |
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| Hail the day that sees Him rise.....                 | 95.....        | Ascension.....            | 7s, with Alleluia. |
| Hail to the Lord's Anointed.....                     | 228.....       | Westwood.....             | 7s, 6s. D.         |
| Hark, hark, my soul! angelic songs are swelling..... | 238.....       | Pilgrims.....             | P. M.              |
| Hark, the song of jubilee.....                       | 233.....       | Onido.....                | 7s. D.             |
| He that goeth forth with weeping.....                | 283.....       | Stockwell.....            | 8s, 7s.            |
| Heavenly Father, God alone.....                      | 265.....       | Harvest Carol.....        | 7s. 6 lines.       |
| Heavenly Father, send Thy blessing.....              | 28.....        | Bethany.....              | 8s, 7s. D.         |
| Here, Lord, we offer Thee all that is fairest.....   | 250.....       | Clare Market.....         | 11s, 10s.          |
| Holy Bible, book divine.....                         | 110.....       | University College.....   | 7s.                |
| Holy Father, cheer our way.....                      | 26.....        | Vesper Lux.....           | 7,7,7,5.           |
| Holy Father, hear my cry.....                        | 131.....       | Halsey.....               | 7s.                |
| Holy Ghost, the Infinite.....                        | 105.....       | Septem Voces.....         | 7,7,7,5.           |
| Holy, holy, holy, Lord God Almighty.....             | 2.....         | Nicæa.....                | P. M.              |
| Holy is the seed-time, when the buried grain.....    | 260.....       | Blessed Saviour.....      | 6s, 5s. D.         |
| Holy Spirit, hear us.....                            | 104.....       | Lyndhurst.....            | 6s, 5s. D.         |
| Hosanna to the living Lord.....                      | 11.....        | Hosanna.....              | 8,8,8,8,4,7.       |
| Hosanna we sing, like the children dear.....         | 69.....        | Hosanna we sing.....      | P. M.              |
| How blest are they who strive.....                   | 225.....       | Greenwood.....            | S. M.              |
| How dearly God must love us.....                     | 168.....       | Leavitt.....              | 7s, 6s. D.         |
| How loving is Jesus, who came from the sky.....      | 86.....        | Beethoven.....            | 11s.               |
| How precious is the book divine.....                 | 107.....       | Bethlehem.....            | C. M. D.           |
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| I have a Saviour, He's pleading in glory.....        | 292.....       | Cluff.....                | P. M.              |
| I heard the voice of Jesus say.....                  | 134.....       | Iona.....                 | C. M. D.           |
| I lay my sins on Jesus.....                          | 140.....       | Homeland.....             | 7s, 6s. D.         |
| I love to hear the story.....                        | 139.....       | Angel's Story.....        | 7s, 6s. D.         |
| I need Thee, precious Jesus.....                     | 133.....       | St. George's, Bolton..... | 7s, 6s. D.         |
| I think when I read that sweet story of old.....     | 83.....        | Judea.....                | P. M.              |
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| I'm but a stranger here.....                         | 158.....       | Heaven is my Home.....    | 6,4,6,4,6,6,4.     |
| In our work and in our play.....                     | 193.....       | St. Salvador.....         | 7s.                |
| In the fields with their flocks abiding.....         | 57.....        | In the Fields.....        | P. M.              |
| In the vineyard of our Father.....                   | 211.....       | Paddock.....              | 8s, 7s. 6 lines.   |
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# GENERAL INDEX

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| I was a wandering sheep.....                      | 187.           | Pastor Bonus.....                   | S. M. D.      |
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| Jesus call us; o'er the tumult.....               | 184.           | Galilee.....                        | 8s, 7s.       |
| Jesus, from Thy throne on high.....               | 201.           | Children's Litany.....              | 7s.           |
| Jesus, I live to Thee.....                        | 149.           | Earl.....                           | S. M.         |
| Jesus, Lover of my soul.....                      | 169.           | Hollingside.....                    | 7s. D.        |
| Jesus, Master whom I serve.....                   | 213.           | Child's Book of Praise, No. 11..... | 7s. 6 line    |
| Jesus, Master whose I am.....                     | 288.           | Service.....                        | 7s. 6 line    |
| Jesus, Name of wondrous love.....                 | 72.            | Tichfield.....                      | 7s. D.        |
| Jesus, Saviour, pilot me.....                     | 182.           | Pilot.....                          | 7s. 6 line    |
| Jesus shall reign where'er the sun.....           | 230.           | Missionary Chant.....               | L. M.         |
| Jesus, tender Shepherd, hear me.....              | 33.            | St. Sylvester.....                  | 8s, 7s.       |
| Jesus, we love to meet.....                       | 45.            | Beechcroft.....                     | 6s. D.        |
| Just as I am, without one plea.....               | 136.           | St. Crispin.....                    | L. M.         |
| Kind words can never die.....                     | 188.           | Kind Words.....                     | P. M.         |
| Lead, kindly light.....                           | 155.           | Lux Benigna.....                    | 10,4,10,4,11  |
| Let children proclaim their Saviour and King..... | 74.            | Lyons.....                          | 10s, 11s.     |
| Let me learn of Jesus.....                        | 81.            | Eudoxia.....                        | 6s, 5s.       |
| Let no hopeless tears be shed.....                | 236.           | St. Millicent.....                  | 7,7,4.        |
| Light of light, enlighten me.....                 | 3.             | Lux Lucis.....                      | P. M.         |
| Little children, come to Jesus.....               | 115.           | Warner.....                         | 8s, 7s. D.    |
| Little drops of water.....                        | 191.           |                                     | 6s, 5s.       |
| Lo, He comes with clouds descending.....          | 97.            | Cum Nubibus.....                    | 8s, 7s. 6 l   |
| Looking upward every day.....                     | 197.           |                                     | 7s, 6s.       |
| Lord God, the Holy Ghost.....                     | 289.           | Olmutz.....                         | S. M.         |
| Lord, have mercy upon us.....                     | 17.            | Response.....                       | P. M.         |
| Lord, I have made Thy Word my choice.....         | 108.           | St. Ann.....                        | C. M.         |
| Lord, I have sinned, pardon me.....               | 125.           | Holy Cross.....                     | C. M.         |
| Lord, lead the way the Saviour went.....          | 214.           | Southport.....                      | C. M.         |
| Lord, this day Thy children meet.....             | 46.            | St. Bees.....                       | 7s.           |
| Lord, Thou hast taught our hearts to glow.....    | 206.           | St. Leonard.....                    | C. M. D.      |
| Lord, Thy glory fills the heaven.....             | 5.             | Faben.....                          | 8s, 7s. D.    |
| Lord, Thy mercy now entreating.....               | 126.           |                                     | 8s, 7s.       |
| Lord, we come to ask Thy blessing.....            | 221.           | Rex Gloriae.....                    | 8s, 7s. D.    |
| Lord, Who hast made me Thy dear child.....        | 129.           | Lambeth.....                        | C. M.         |
| Love Divine, all love excelling.....              | 100.           | Beecher.....                        | 8s, 7s. D.    |
| Loving Saviour, Thou art calling.....             | 147.           |                                     | 8s, 7s. D.    |
| Loving Saviour, we Thy children.....              | 223.           | Dulce Sonans.....                   | 8s, 5s.       |
| Low at Thy pierced feet.....                      | 143.           |                                     | 6,4,6,4,6,6,4 |
| Make use of me, my God.....                       | 210.           | Zurich.....                         | S. M.         |
| Mercy, O Thou Son of David.....                   | 82.            | Trust.....                          | 8s, 7s.       |



# GENERAL INDEX.

| <i>First Line of Hymns.</i>                     | <i>Number.</i> | <i>Name of Tune.</i>  | <i>Metre.</i>       |
|-------------------------------------------------|----------------|-----------------------|---------------------|
| My country 'tis of thee.....                    | 275.           | America.....          | 6,6,4,6,6,4.        |
| My days are gliding swiftly by.....             | 247.           | Shining Shore.....    | 8s, 7s. D.          |
| My dear Redeemer and my Lord.....               | 76.            | Hamburg.....          | L. M.               |
| My faith looks up to Thee.....                  | 178.           | Olivet.....           | 6,6,4,6,6,4.        |
| My God, is any hour so sweet.....               | 202.           | Almsgiving.....       | 8,4,8,4.            |
| My God, I thank Thee.....                       | 50.            | Wentworth.....        | 8s, 4s. 6 lines.    |
| My God, my King.....                            | 1.             | Bracondale.....       | C. M.               |
| My hope is built on nothing less.....           | 145.           | Stella.....           | 8s. 6 lines.        |
| My song is love unknown.....                    | 78.            | St. John.....         | 6,6,6,6,4,4,4,4.    |
| Nearer, my God, to Thee.....                    | 176.           | Bethany.....          | 6,4,6,4,6,6,4.      |
| No, not despairingly.....                       | 127.           | Bethel.....           | 6,4,6,4,6,6,4.      |
| No room within the dwelling.....                | 55.            | Barton.....           | P. M.               |
| Now a new year opens.....                       | 272.           | Eudoxia.....          | 6s, 5s.             |
| Now God be with us.....                         | 35.            | Flemming.....         | 11,11,11,5.         |
| Now that the daylight fills the sky.....        | 19.            | Merrial.....          | L. M.               |
| Now the day is over.....                        | 37.            | Merrial.....          | 6s, 5s.             |
| Now, when the dusky shades of night.....        | 21.            | Laus Matutina.....    | 11s, 10s.           |
| O Christ, our true and only Light.....          | 282.           | Hursley.....          | L. M.               |
| O come to the merciful Saviour.....             | 122.           | Koschat.....          | P. M.               |
| O day of rest and gladness.....                 | 42.            | Mendebras.....        | 7s, 6s.             |
| O have you not heard of a beautiful stream..... | 245.           | Beautiful Stream..... | P. M.               |
| O Jesus Christ, grow Thou in me.....            | 190.           | Beatitude.....        | C. M.               |
| O Jesus, I have promised.....                   | 152.           | Richards.....         | 7s, 6s. D.          |
| O Jesus, Thou art standing.....                 | 132.           | St. Hilda.....        | 7s, 6s. D.          |
| O let us all rejoicing.....                     | 262.           | Harvest Carol.....    | 7s, 6s. D.          |
| O little town of Bethlehem.....                 | 66.            | Bonar.....            | C. M. D.            |
| O Lord of heaven and earth and sea.....         | 48.            | Almsgiving.....       | 8,8,8,4.            |
| O Master, let me walk with Thee.....            | 284.           | Welton.....           | L. M.               |
| O mother dear, Jerusalem.....                   | 241.           | Caldwill.....         | C. M. D.            |
| O Paradise! O Paradise!.....                    | 246.           | Paradise.....         | C. M. & Chorus.     |
| O Sion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling..... | 234.           | Tidings.....          | 11s, 10s & Refrain. |
| O still in accents sweet and strong.....        | 285.           | St. Agnes.....        | C. M.               |
| O the bitter shame and sorrow.....              | 150.           | St. Jude.....         | 8,7,8,8,7.          |
| O Thou great Teacher from the skies.....        | 290.           | Cooling.....          | C. M.               |
| O Thou that hearest prayer.....                 | 279.           | Zebulon.....          | H. M.               |
| O what can little hands do?.....                | 209.           | Grace.....            | P. M.               |
| O, where is He that trod the sea.....           | 77.            | Filius Dei.....       | C. M. D.            |
| On our way rejoicing.....                       | 32.            | .....                 | 6s, 5s. D.          |
| One more day's work for Jesus.....              | 293.           | Plainfield.....       | P. M.               |
| One there is above all others.....              | 75.            | Gounod.....           | 8,7,8,7,7,7.        |
| Only a word for the Master.....                 | 215.           | Ernesta.....          | 8,7,9,9,7,7.        |
| Onward, Christian soldiers.....                 | 161.           | Gertrude.....         | 6s, 5s. D.          |
| Our blest Redeemer, ere He breathed.....        | 99.            | St. Guthbert.....     | 8,6,8,4.            |

# GENERAL INDEX.

| <i>First Line of Hymns.</i>                 | <i>Number.</i> | <i>Name of Tune.</i>       | <i>Metre.</i> |
|---------------------------------------------|----------------|----------------------------|---------------|
| Our country's voice is pleading.....        | 227.           | Lancashire.....            | 7s, 6s.       |
| Our Father, Who art in heaven.....          | 13.            | Gregorian.....             | Chant.        |
| Praise, O praise our God and King.....      | 269.           | Monkland.....              | 7s.           |
| Prayer is the soul's sincere desire.....    | 198.           | Belmont.....               | C. M.         |
| Purer yet and purer.....                    | 219.           | Lyndhurst.....             | 6s, 5s.       |
| Rejoice, ye pure in heart.....              | 79.            | Marion.....                | S. M. &       |
| Ring the joy-bells, Christ has risen.....   | 91.            |                            | 8s, 7s.       |
| Rock of Ages, cleft for me.....             | 170.           | Rock of Ages, Toplady..... | 7s. 6 M       |
| Sadly bend the flowers.....                 | 177.           | Trust.....                 | 6s, 5s, 6.    |
| Saints of God, the dawn is brightening..... | 224.           | Regent Square.....         | 8s, 7s.       |
| Saviour, again to Thy dear name.....        | 38.            | Pax Dei.....               | 10s.          |
| Saviour, like a Shepherd lead us.....       | 156.           | Wildersmouth.....          | 8,7,8,7,8     |
| Saviour, now the day is ending.....         | 30.            | Gounod.....                | 8,7,8,7,7     |
| Saviour, teach me day by day.....           | 148.           | Gibson.....                | 7s. D.        |
| Saviour, while my heart is tender.....      | 144.           | Children's Prayer.....     | 8s, 7s.       |
| Saviour, who Thy flock art feeding.....     | 281.           | Oswald.....                | 8s, 7s.       |
| See, amid the winter's snow.....            | 60.            | Mitchell.....              | 7s & Ch       |
| See Israel's gentle Shepherd.....           | 80.            | Louise.....                | C. M.         |
| Shepherd, sweet and fair.....               | 199.           | Alleluia.....              | 8s, 7s.       |
| Sing a hymn to Jesus.....                   | 172.           | Deva.....                  | 6s, 5s.       |
| Singing for Jesus.....                      | 16.            | Singing for Jesus.....     | 10s.          |
| Sing to the Lord a joyful song.....         | 53.            | Koenig.....                | L. M. 1       |
| Sinners Jesus will receive.....             | 130.           | Glastonbury.....           | 7s. 6 M       |
| Soldiers true and faithful.....             | 220.           | Ralph.....                 | 6s, 5s.       |
| Songs of praise the angels sang.....        | 4.             | Honiton.....               | 7s. D.        |
| Souls of men! why will ye scatter.....      | 49.            | Ilsey.....                 | 8s, 7s.       |
| Spirit blest, who art adored.....           | 203.           | Evelyn.....                | 7,7,7,6.      |
| Stand up, stand up for Jesus.....           | 164.           | Unseid.....                | 7s, 6s.       |
| Summer suns are glowing.....                | 258.           | Ruth.....                  | 6s, 5s.       |
| Sun of my soul, Thou Saviour dear.....      | 31.            | Hursley.....               | L. M.         |
| Sweetly dawns the Sabbath morning.....      | 44.            | Gebhardt.....              | P. M.         |
| Take my life and let it be.....             | 151.           | Ellingham.....             | 7s.           |
| Ten thousand times ten thousand.....        | 239.           | Alford.....                | 7,6,8,6,7     |
| The Church's one Foundation.....            | 229.           | Aurelia.....               | 7s, 6s.       |
| The day is past and over.....               | 24.            | Anatolius.....             | 7s, 6s, 8     |
| The Day of Resurrection.....                | 43.            | Rotterdam.....             | 7s, 6s.       |
| The glory of the spring how sweet.....      | 253.           | Soho.....                  | C. M.         |
| The Homeland, the Homeland.....             | 242.           | Homeland.....              | 7s, 6s.       |
| The joyful morn is breaking.....            | 59.            | Christmas Morn.....        | 7s, 6s.       |
| The King of love my Shepherd is.....        | 183.           | Dominus Regit me.....      | 8s, 7s.       |
| The Lord be with us as we bend.....         | 34.            | Coatham.....               | C. M.         |
| The morning bright with rosy light.....     | 22.            | Soho.....                  | C. M.         |

# GENERAL INDEX.

| <i>First Line of Hymns.</i>                      | <i>Number.</i> | <i>Name of Tune.</i>      | <i>Metre.</i>         |
|--------------------------------------------------|----------------|---------------------------|-----------------------|
| The sands of time are sinking.....               | 243.           | Rutherford.....           | 7s, 6s. D.            |
| The shadows of the evening hours.....            | 27.            | St. Leonard.....          | C. M. D.              |
| The Son of God goes forth to war.....            | 162.           | Cutler.....               | C. M. D.              |
| The Spirit in our hearts is whispering.....      | 116.           | Monzell (St. Andrew)..... | S. M.                 |
| The Spring-tide hour brings leaf and flower..... | 251.           | Raphael.....              | C. M.                 |
| The world looks very beautiful.....              | 153.           | Cliftonville.....         | P. M.                 |
| There came a little Child to earth.....          | 61.            | Christ Child.....         | P. M.                 |
| There came three kings, ere break of day.....    | 64.            | Epiphany.....             | 8,6,8,6,8,8,7.        |
| There is a green hill far away.....              | 87.            | Meditation.....           | C. M.                 |
| There is a happy land, far, far away.....        | 248.           | Happy Land.....           | 6,4,6,4,6,7,6,4.      |
| There is a home where angels dwell.....          | 244.           | Gabriel.....              | C. M. D.              |
| There is an eye that never sleeps.....           | 200.           | Bradfield.....            | C. M.                 |
| There is no Name so sweet on earth.....          | 70.            | The Blessed Name.....     | 8s, 7s. D.            |
| There's a Friend for little children.....        | 179.           | In Memoriam.....          | 7s, 6s. D.            |
| This is the day of light.....                    | 40.            | Schumann.....             | S. M.                 |
| Thou bidst us seek Thee early.....               | 138.           | Blairgovie.....           | 7s, 6s. D.            |
| Thou didst leave Thy throne.....                 | 65.            | Veni, Domine Jesu.....    | P. M. & Refrain.      |
| To Thee, O Comforter divine.....                 | 102.           | Pietas.....               | 8,8,6.                |
| To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise.....        | 264.           | Golden Sheaves.....       | 8s, 7s. D.            |
| To-day the Saviour calls.....                    | 117.           | To-day.....               | 6s, 4s.               |
| Trustingly, trustingly, Jesus, to Thee.....      | 185.           | Camborne.....             | 6,4,6,4,6,6,4.        |
| Up in heaven.....                                | 96.            | Up in Heaven.....         | 8,7,7,7,5.            |
| Upward, where the stars are burning.....         | 12.            | Bonar.....                | 8,8,7,8,8,7.          |
| We are but little children weak.....             | 207.           |                           | L. M. D.              |
| We are soldiers of Christ.....                   | 165.           | Mont Dol.....             | 12s, 9s.              |
| We give Thee but Thine own.....                  | 278.           | St. Thomas.....           | S. M.                 |
| We love the good old Bible.....                  | 106.           | Savoy Chapel.....         | 7s, 6s. D.            |
| We march, we march to victory.....               | 166.           | Greatheart.....           | P. M.                 |
| We, O Lord, are little pilgrims.....             | 154.           | Little Pilgrims.....      | 8s, 7s. D.            |
| We plough the fields and scatter.....            | 257.           | Dresden.....              | 7s, 6s. D. & Refrain. |
| We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth.....    | 254.           | Morning Hymn.....         | L. M.                 |
| We'll bring Him hearts that love Him.....        | 15.            | Greenland.....            | 7s, 6s. D.            |
| What shall we sing for Sabbath songs.....        | 71.            | Cutler.....               | C. M. D.              |
| When for some little insult given.....           | 195.           | Jerusalem.....            | C. M.                 |
| When, His salvation bringing.....                | 73.            | Amsterdam.....            | 7s, 6s. D.            |
| When I survey the wondrous cross.....            | 85.            | Doucaster.....            | L. M.                 |
| While the sun is shining.....                    | 212.           | Ellwood.....              | 6s, 5s. D.            |
| While with ceaseless course the sun.....         | 274.           | Benevento.....            | 7s. D.                |
| Who is on the Lord's side?.....                  | 167.           | Armageddon.....           | 6s, 5s. 12 lines.     |
| Winter reigneth o'er the land.....               | 266.           | Clarence.....             | 7s. D.                |
| Work, for the night is coming.....               | 217.           | Work.....                 | 7,6,7,5. D.           |
| <i>Yield not to temptation.</i><br><i>(viii)</i> | 222.           | Temptation.....           | P. M.                 |

# INDEX OF TUNES.

| <i>Name of Tune.</i>        | <i>Number.</i> | <i>Metre.</i>      |
|-----------------------------|----------------|--------------------|
| Alford .....                | 239            | 7,6,8,8,7,6,8,6.   |
| All This Night .....        | 58             | 8,6,6,8,6,6.       |
| Alleluia .....              | 199            | 8a, 7a 6 lines.    |
| Almsgiving .....            | 48, 202        | 8,8,8,4.           |
| America .....               | 275            | 6,6,4,6,6,6,4.     |
| Amsterdam .....             | 73             | 7a, 6a.            |
| Anatolius .....             | 24             | 7a, 6a. D.         |
| Angel's Story .....         | 139            | 7a, 6a D.          |
| Angel Voices .....          | 6              | 8,5,8,5,8,4,3.     |
| Armageddon .....            | 167            | 6a, 5a. 12 lines.  |
| Ascension .....             | 95             | 7a, with Alleluia. |
| Assurance .....             | 142            | P. M.              |
| Aurelia .....               | 229            | 7a, 6a. D.         |
| Barton .....                | 55             | P. M.              |
| Beatitude .....             | 190            | C. M.              |
| Beautiful Stream .....      | 245            | P. M.              |
| Beechcroft .....            | 45             | 6a. D.             |
| Beecher .....               | 100            | 8a, 7a. D.         |
| Beechwood .....             | 51             | 5,6,6,4.           |
| Beethoven .....             | 86             | 11a.               |
| Belmont .....               | 198            | C. M.              |
| Benevento .....             | 274            | 7a. D              |
| Bethany (1) .....           | 28             | 8a, 7a. D.         |
| Bethany (2) .....           | 176            | 6,4,6,4,6,6,6,4.   |
| Bethel .....                | 127            | 6,4,6,4,6,6,4.     |
| Bethlehem (Old Carol) ..... | 107            | C. M. D.           |
| Bethlehem .....             | 218            | P. M.              |
| Bishop .....                | 286            | L. M.              |
| Blairgovie .....            | 138            | 7a, 6a. D.         |
| Blessed Saviour .....       | 260            | 6a, 5a. D.         |
| Bonar (1) .....             | 12             | 8,8,7,8,8,7.       |
| Bonar (2) .....             | 66             | C. M. D.           |
| Bourne .....                | 20             | 6a, 5a             |
| Bracondale .....            | 1              | C. M.              |
| Bradfield .....             | 200            | C. M.              |
| Bread of Life .....         | 112            | 6a, 4a. D.         |

| <i>Name of Tune.</i>                  | <i>Number.</i> | <i>Metre.</i> |
|---------------------------------------|----------------|---------------|
| Caldwell .....                        | 241            | C. M. D       |
| Camborne .....                        | 185            | 6,4,6,4,6,6   |
| Carol .....                           | 63             | C. M. D       |
| Cary .....                            | 280            | S. M.         |
| Castle Eden .....                     | 291            | 6a, 5a.       |
| Chalvey .....                         | 270            | S. M. D       |
| Children's Crown .....                | 205            | 7a, 6a. D     |
| Children's Litany .....               | 201            | 7a.           |
| Childrens' Praises .....              | 249            | C. M. & C     |
| Childrens' Prayer .....               | 144            | 8a, 7a.       |
| Childrens' Voices .....               | 8              | 6,6,6,6,4,4   |
| Child's Book of Praise, No. 11. ..... | 213            | 7a. 6 line    |
| Chiselhurst .....                     | 146            | S. M.         |
| Christ Child .....                    | 61             | Irregular     |
| Christmas Morn. .....                 | 59             | 7a, 6a. D     |
| Church Songs .....                    | 175            | 10a.          |
| Clare Market .....                    | 250            | 11a, 10a.     |
| Clarence .....                        | 266            | 7a. D.        |
| Cliftonville .....                    | 153            | P. M.         |
| Closter .....                         | 186            | 8a, 7a. 6     |
| Cluff .....                           | 292            | P. M.         |
| Coatham .....                         | 34             | C. M.         |
| Constance .....                       | 137            | 8a, 7a. D     |
| Cooling .....                         | 290            | C. M.         |
| Cum Nubibus .....                     | 97             | 8a, 7a. 6     |
| Cushman .....                         | 52             | 7a, 6a. D     |
| Cutler .....                          | 71, 162        | C. M. D       |
| Darwall .....                         | 277            | 6a, 4a. 8     |
| Day by Day .....                      | 14             | 8a, 7a.       |
| Deva .....                            | 172            | 6a, 5a. 12    |
| Diademata .....                       | 93             | S. M. D.      |
| Dix .....                             | 68             | 7a. 6 line    |
| Dominus Regit me. .....               | 188            | 8a, 7a.       |
| Doncaster .....                       | 85             | L. M.         |
| Dort .....                            | 276            | 6a, 4a.       |
| Dresden .....                         | 257            | 7a, 6a. D.    |

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| <i>Name of Tune.</i>   | <i>Number.</i> | <i>Metre.</i>           |
|------------------------|----------------|-------------------------|
| Duke Street.....       | 268.....       | L. M.                   |
| Dulce Sonans.....      | 223.....       | 8s, 5s.                 |
| Earl.....              | 149.....       | S. M.                   |
| Easter Hymn.....       | 90.....        | 7s, 4s.                 |
| Eden.....              | 256.....       | 7s, 6s.                 |
| Ellacombe.....         | 18.....        | 7s, 6s. D.              |
| Ellers.....            | 89.....        | 10s.                    |
| Ellingham.....         | 151.....       | 7s.                     |
| Ellwood.....           | 212.....       | 6s, 5s. D.              |
| Emmanuel.....          | 103.....       | C. M.                   |
| Ensign.....            | 232.....       | L. M.                   |
| Epiphany.....          | 64.....        | 8, 6, 8, 6, 8, 8, 7.    |
| Earnesta.....          | 215.....       | 8, 7, 9, 9, 7, 7.       |
| Eudoxia.....           | 81, 272.....   | 6s, 5s.                 |
| Evelyn.....            | 208.....       | 7, 7, 7, 6.             |
| Eventide (1).....      | 36.....        | 10s.                    |
| Eventide (2).....      | 111.....       | C. M.                   |
| Ewing.....             | 240.....       | 7s, 6s. D.              |
| Faben.....             | 5.....         | 8s, 7s.                 |
| Fatherhood.....        | 171.....       | C. M. D.                |
| Ferrier.....           | 267.....       | 7s.                     |
| Filius Dei.....        | 77.....        | C. M. D.                |
| Flemming.....          | 35.....        | 11, 11, 11, 5.          |
| Gabriel.....           | 244.....       | C. M. D.                |
| Galilee.....           | 113, 184.....  | 8s, 7s.                 |
| Gebhardt.....          | 44.....        | P. M.                   |
| Genesis.....           | 204.....       | 7s, 6s. D.              |
| Geneva.....            | 124.....       | 8, 5, 8, 3.             |
| Gertrude.....          | 161.....       | 6s, 5s. D.              |
| Gibson.....            | 148.....       | 7s. D.                  |
| Glastonbury.....       | 130.....       | 7s. 6 lines.            |
| Globe Field.....       | 192.....       | 7s.                     |
| Gloria Patri.....      | 7.....         | Chant.                  |
| Golden Sheaves.....    | 264.....       | 8s, 7s. D.              |
| Gordon.....            | 273.....       | 7s, 5s. D.              |
| Gounod.....            | 30, 75.....    | 8, 7, 8, 7, 7, 7.       |
| Grace.....             | 209.....       | P. M.                   |
| Greatheart.....        | 166.....       | P. M.                   |
| Greenland.....         | 15.....        | 7s, 6s. D.              |
| Greenwood.....         | 225.....       | S. M.                   |
| Gregorian.....         | 13.....        | Chant.                  |
| Halsey.....            | 131.....       | 7s.                     |
| Hamburg.....           | 76.....        | L. M.                   |
| Happy Land.....        | 248.....       | 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 7, 6, 4. |
| Harvest.....           | 259.....       | 7s, 6s.                 |
| Harvest Carol (1)..... | 262.....       | 7s, 6s. D.              |
| Harvest Carol (2)..... | 263.....       | 7s, 6s. D.              |
| Harvest Carol (3)..... | 265.....       | 7s. 6 lines.            |
| Heaven is my Home..... | 158.....       | 6, 4, 6, 4, 6, 6, 6, 4. |
| Hollingside.....       | 169.....       | 7s. D.                  |
| Holy Cross.....        | 125, 208.....  | C. M.                   |

| <i>Name of Tune.</i>  | <i>Number.</i> | <i>Metre.</i>         |
|-----------------------|----------------|-----------------------|
| Homeland (1).....     | 140.....       | 7s, 6s. D.            |
| Homeland (2).....     | 242.....       | 7s, 6s. D.            |
| Honiton.....          | 4.....         | 7s. D.                |
| Hosanna.....          | 11.....        | 8, 8, 8, 8, 4, 7.     |
| Hosanna we Sing.....  | 69.....        | P. M.                 |
| Hursley.....          | 31, 282.....   | L. M.                 |
| Haley.....            | 49.....        | 8s, 7s. D.            |
| In the Fields.....    | 57.....        | P. M.                 |
| In Memoriam.....      | 179.....       | 7s, 6s. D.            |
| Innocents.....        | 23.....        | 7s.                   |
| Invitation.....       | 114.....       | 6s. D.                |
| Iona.....             | 134.....       | C. M. D.              |
| Italian Hymn.....     | 10.....        | 6s, 4s.               |
| Jerusalem.....        | 195.....       | C. M.                 |
| Judea.....            | 83.....        | P. M.                 |
| Kelso.....            | 98.....        | 7s. 6 lines.          |
| Kind Words.....       | 188.....       | P. M.                 |
| Koenig.....           | 53.....        | L. M. D.              |
| Koschat.....          | 122.....       | P. M.                 |
| Lambeth.....          | 129.....       | C. M.                 |
| Lancashire.....       | 227.....       | 7s, 6s. D.            |
| Laus Matutina.....    | 21.....        | 11s, 10s.             |
| Leavitt.....          | 168.....       | 7s, 6s. D.            |
| Little Pilgrims.....  | 154.....       | 8s, 7s. D.            |
| Londonderry.....      | 255.....       | 7s, 5s, 7.            |
| Louise.....           | 80.....        | C. M.                 |
| Lux Benigna.....      | 155.....       | 10, 4, 10, 4, 10, 10. |
| Lux Lucis.....        | 3.....         | P. M.                 |
| Lyndhurst.....        | 104, 219.....  | 6s, 5s. D.            |
| Lyons.....            | 74.....        | 10s, 11s.             |
| Maitland.....         | 194.....       | 7s.                   |
| Marion.....           | 79.....        | S. M.                 |
| Meditation.....       | 87.....        | C. M.                 |
| Mendebras.....        | 42.....        | 7s, 6s.               |
| Merril.....           | 37.....        | 6s, 5s.               |
| Messiah.....          | 135.....       | 7s, 6s. D.            |
| Miles Lane.....       | 25.....        | C. M.                 |
| Missionary Chant..... | 230.....       | L. M.                 |
| Missionary Hymn.....  | 226.....       | 7s, 6s. D.            |
| Mitchell.....         | 60.....        | 7s & Chorus.          |
| Monkland.....         | 269.....       | 7s.                   |
| Monsell.....          | 116.....       | S. M.                 |
| Mont Dol.....         | 165.....       | 12s, 9s.              |
| Morning Hymn.....     | 254.....       | L. M.                 |
| Mornington.....       | 287.....       | S. M.                 |
| Nativity.....         | 94.....        | C. M.                 |
| Never Alone.....      | 180.....       | 9s, 6s & Chorus.      |
| Nicaea.....           | 2.....         | P. M.                 |

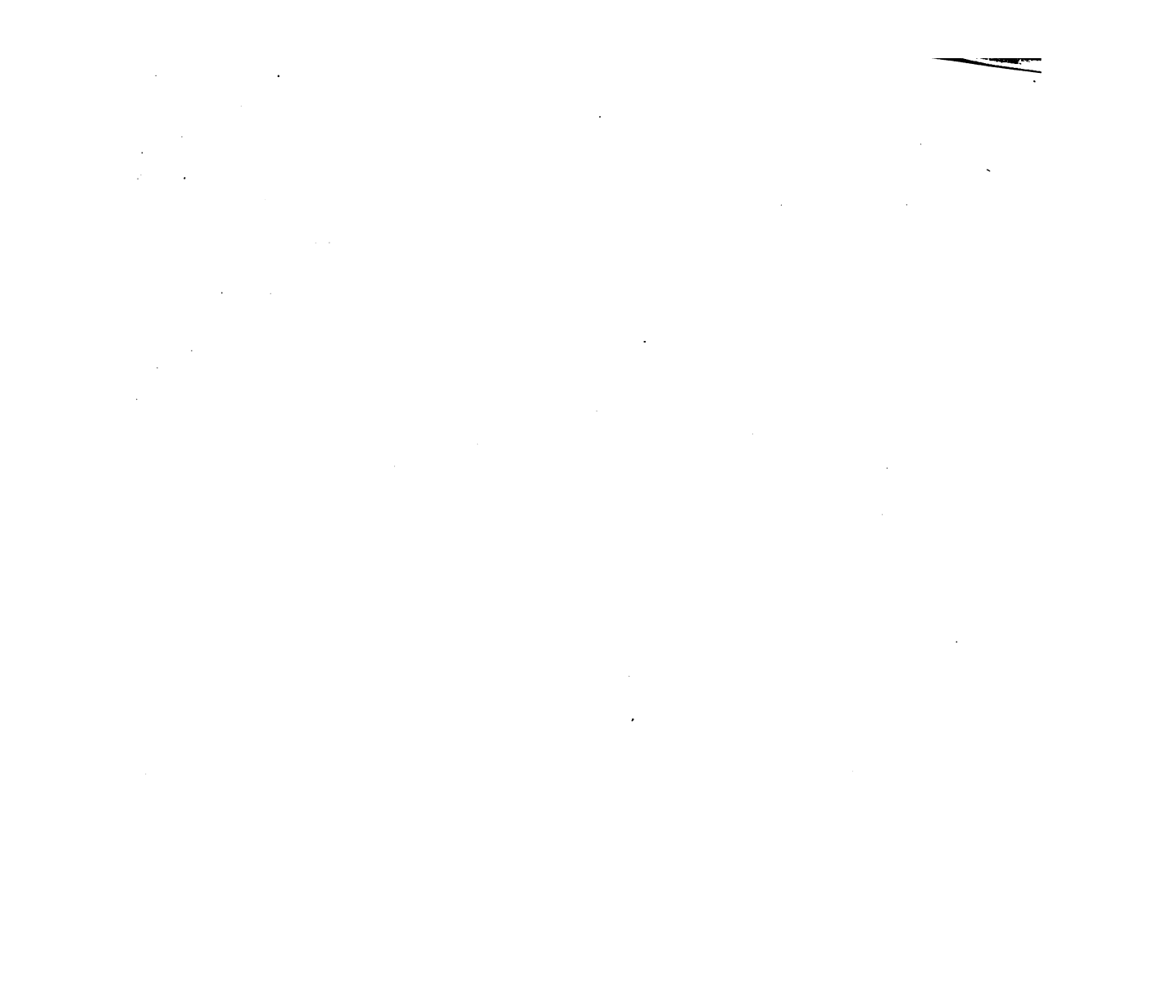
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| <i>Name of Tune.</i>   | <i>Number.</i> | <i>Metre.</i>    |
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| Olivet.....            | 178            | 6,6,4 6,6,6,4.   |
| Olmuts.....            | 289            | S. M.            |
| Onido.....             | 233            | 7s. D.           |
| Oswald.....            | 231, 281       | 8s. 7s.          |
| Paddock.....           | 211            | 8s. 7s. 6 lines. |
| Paraclete.....         | 101            | 7s.              |
| Paradise.....          | 246            | C. M. & Chorus.  |
| Parting Hymn.....      | 29             | P. M.            |
| Pastor Bonus.....      | 187            | S. M. D.         |
| Pax Dei.....           | 38             | 10s.             |
| Pentecost.....         | 252            | 7s. 6 lines.     |
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| Raphael.....           | 251            | C. M.            |
| Regent Square.....     | 56, 224        | 8s. 7s. 6 lines. |
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| Rex Gloria.....        | 221            | 8s. 7s. D.       |
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| Rotterdam.....         | 43             | 7s. 6s. D.       |
| Ruth.....              | 258            | 6s. 5s. D.       |
| Rutherford.....        | 243            | 7s. 6s. D.       |
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| Shining Shore.....     | 247            | 8s. 7s. D.       |
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| St. Bees.....          | 46             | 7s.              |
| St. Boniface.....      | 160            | 6s. 5s. 12 lines |
| St. Crispin.....       | 136            | L. M.            |

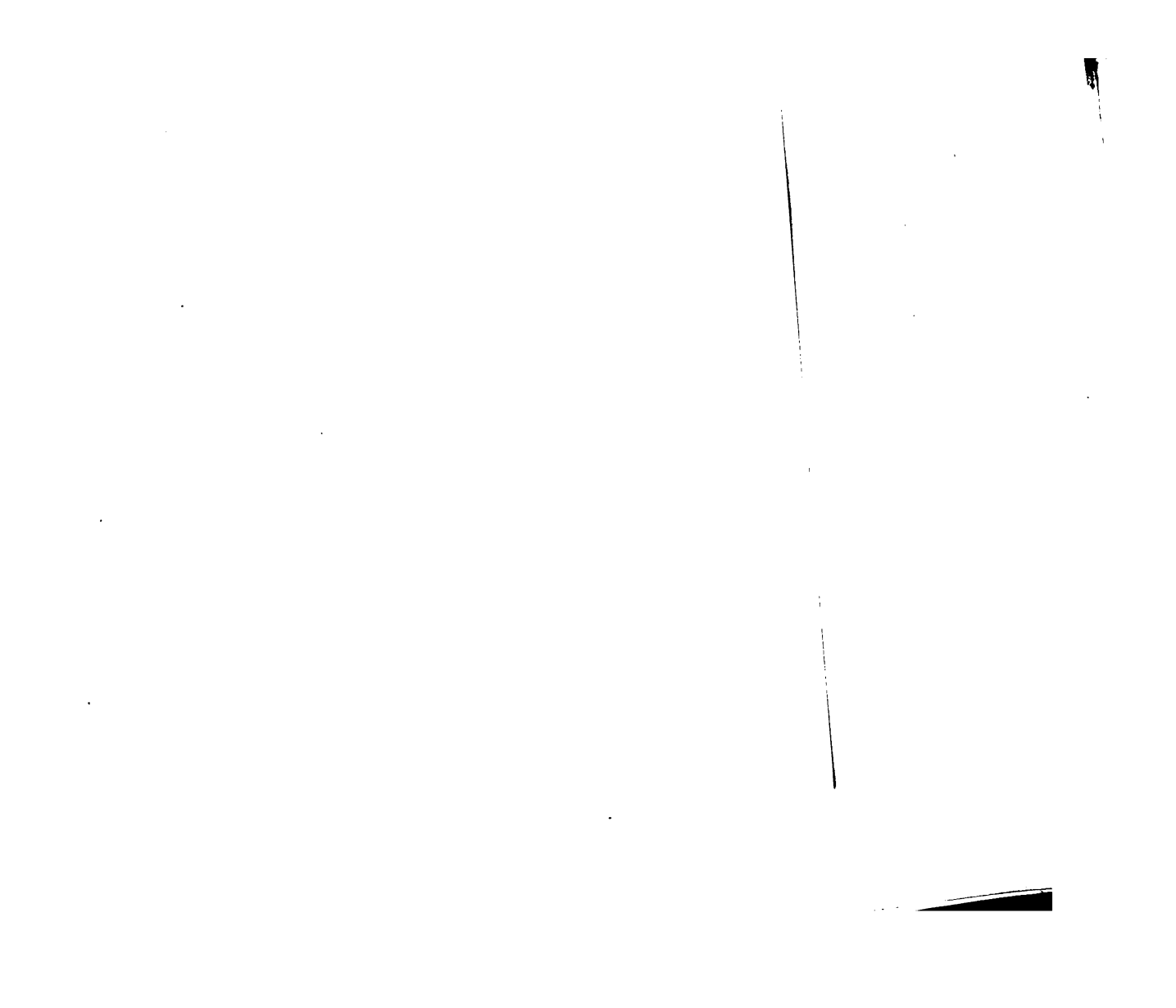
| <i>Name of Tune.</i>      | <i>Number.</i> | <i>Metre.</i> |
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| St. Cuthbert.....         | 99             | 8,6,8,4.      |
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| St. George's, Bolton..... | 133            | 7s. 6s.       |
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